MONDAY'S SUN WILL CONTAIN SOME TIMELY AND INTERESTING SPECIALS. READ ABOUT THE NEW WORKINGMEN'S HOTEL, HANNA'S YACHT PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE, AND LOTS OF MISCELLANY.

THE LOWELL SUN

THE LOWELL SUN IS FIRST IN NEWS, FIRST IN FUN, AND FIRST IN THE HEARTS OF EVERYONE. IT LEADS THE WAY IN LOCAL JOURNALISM. IT'S ALWAYS FULL OF ILLUSTRATED NEWS AND GENERAL MATTER.

21ST YEAR | LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, AUGUST 21, 1897. | 12 PAGES 1 CENT

FIRST EDITION

2 O'CLOCK

J. E. CONANT & CO'.S

SALES FOR THE WEEK ENDING AUGUST 28th.

WEDNESDAY.

At the Kimball Carriage company repository, Manchester, N. H.

THURSDAY.

The Allen state, Rogers street, corner of Butman road, divided into 22 grand building lots, at absolute auction, positive sale, commencing promptly at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, we shall make an heir's sale of twenty-two building lots on Rogers street and Butman road, opposite the elegant Whitehead or D. L. Page residence, also on Allen street and Atherton avenue, both new streets laid out through the premises. The lots have areas, varying from 4100 to 9700 square feet and frontages from 50 to 100 feet. Six splendid corner lots.

The Nesmith street line of electric cars is already extended to within three minutes walk of the lots and will soon pass right by them; the city is widening and macadamizing Rogerst street right up to them; most of the lots are of the highest, most sightly, and certainly the pleasantest lots in their vicinity on Rogers street; it's not more than ten minutes' car ride to the post office or Merrimack square; lot 1 is a beautiful corner lot containing 9800 square feet of land with a frontage of 62 feet on Butman road, and 100 feet on Rogers street, it has a grand assortment of fruit and shade trees on it at the present time, is a cottage house that will do until purchaser gets ready to improve it; lot 2 has a large stable and shed upon it, contains 6700 square feet of land, with 60 foot frontage on Rogers street; lots 9 and 10 are two exceptional lots on Butman road, contain 4600 and 6300 square feet respectively, with 50 and 54 feet frontages; lot 9 is a corner lot; both have fruit trees; in fact with few exceptions every lot is a choice one and it behooves all who contemplate purchasing a desirable spot upon which to establish a home or for a speculation to attend this sale; if you cannot buy at the prices the lots will sell - for this season you'll never buy, for this is the last year you'll ever buy so cheap. There are all kinds of lots being sold and sold in all sorts of ways, but we can say to you right now that there hasn't been a chance like this before this year, and there won't be again at the same prices. They are not ordinary or common lots, yet they'll sell cheap; are easy to reach; attractive to improve; close enough to business; near enough to manufacturing industries; bound to grow in value; every improvement in this section has been highly respectable. The sale will take place RAIN or SHINE, and you can see a plan of lots at the office of auctioneers, where all inquires should be made.

—J. E. Conant & Co.,

For the Heirs of the Late John Allen and Richard B. Allen.

FRIDAY.

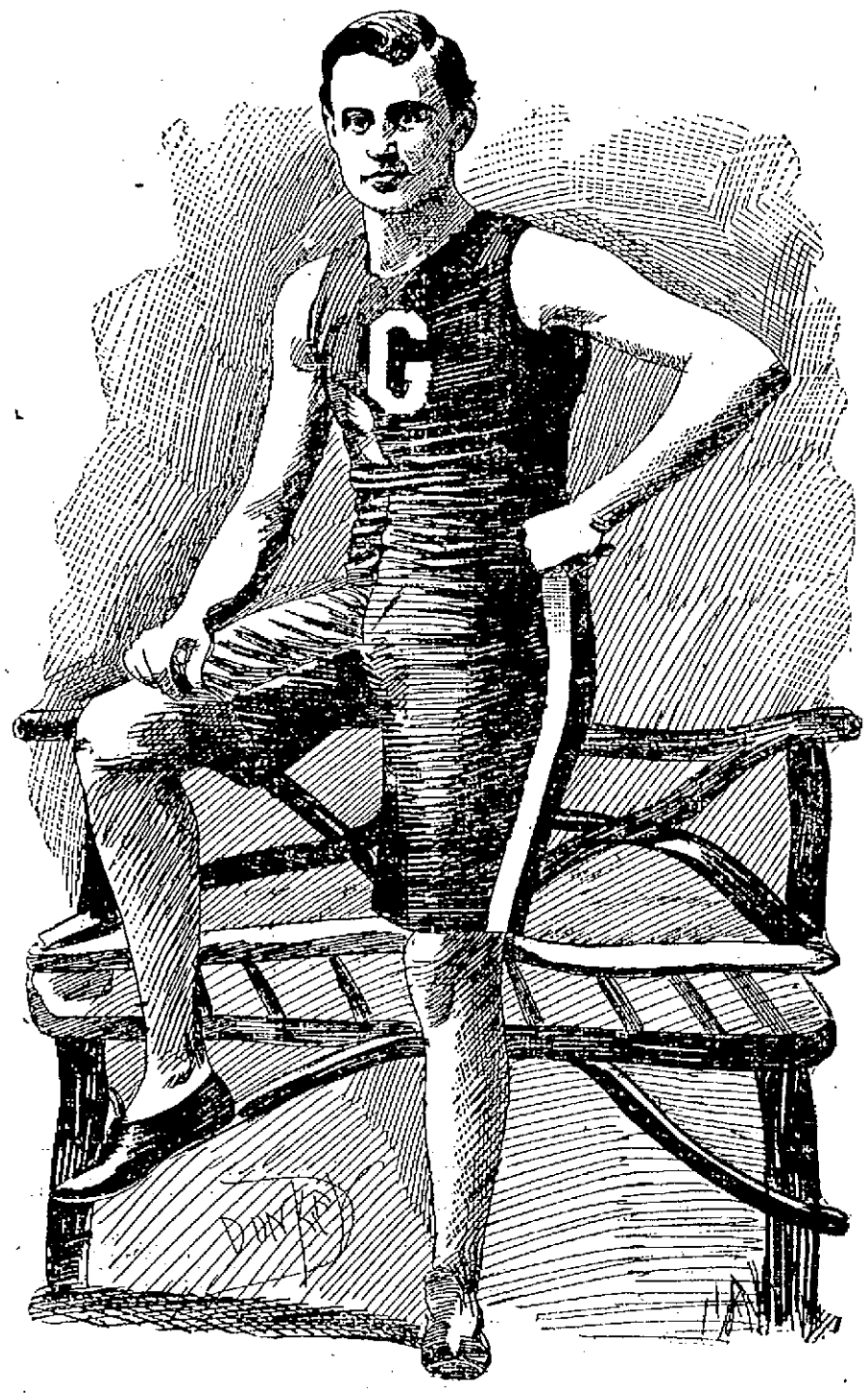
Promptly at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, I shall sell at absolute auction, to the highest bidder, my 2-tenement block, numbered 19 Watson avenue, and within 200 feet of Chelmsford street, also close to corner of Oak avenue.

The house has two stories, has a flat on each floor, each flat has five rooms, also pantry, washroom and cellar; is in first class repair, has city water, sewerage, gas and water closets; and has always rented for $19 a month.

Located as this property is, in the thickly settled portion of Lowell, very near to business, close to the majority of the large industries of the city, has not been vacant but a few weeks in the last six years, and then it was undergoing a complete overhauling and put in perfect shape.

It is seldom a question of investment in a property of this kind; it is simply a question of proper management whether you get 15 or 20 per cent. income from it. My reason for selling is the need of the money to improve other properties. The lot has about 5000 square feet of land, and there's just enough for all needs; as a matter of fact you could have a four-tenement block on the premises and that would double the income without additional cost for land. The sale will take place rain or shine; will begin promptly; the highest bidder will get it.

—Patrick J. Byrne.



BERNARD J. WEFERS, the World's Champion Sprinter, who Lowered the 120 Yard Record Yesterday to 11 2-5 Seconds.

HON. JOHN C. LINEHAN, New Hampshire's Candidate for Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic.

The Grand Army of New Hampshire has settled upon Hon. John C. Linehan as the candidate for commander-in-chief, to be presented at the Buffalo, N. Y., convention. Col. Linehan is a gallant soldier, a man who won distinction on the battle field, and has been frequently elevated to public office.

John C. Linehan is by birth an Irishman; in creed a Catholic. He came to this country in October, 1849, at the age of nine years, and has made his home in Concord (Penacook) since 1852. He enlisted and served as a musician in the band of the Third N. H. Vols. He became a member of the G.A.R. in 1866. He was the first commander of his post and later department commander and has also been president of the New Hampshire Veteran association. He was a member of the Concord city government, serving in both branches and was the first of his race and creed to hold such position in that city.

He was a member of the governor's council in 1857-1858. He was appointed Insurance Commissioner of New Hampshire in September, 1890, for three years, has been re-appointed twice and is serving his third term at the present time. He has been a member of the board of trustees of the State Industrial school for twelve years and at present is the president of the board. He is one of the honorary alumni of Dartmouth, having received a degree from the college in 1857. He is a member of the New Hampshire Historical society and is treasurer of the new American Irish Historical society. The positions he has held in the Grand Army came without his seeking and are evidences of the hold he has had on his comrades, within and without New Hampshire.

Derbys.
Tourists.
Alpines.
New shapes.
New colors.
Novelties.

Besides all of the regulation shapes from the leading makers, we've a collection of specialties in fall hats that will appeal to natty young men.

Stylish and dressy hats, soft and stiff, 94 cents to $3.00.

PUTNAM & SON,

No 166 CENTRAL STREET.

THE POLITICAL HORIZON

Is Shadowed With Many a Republican Form

George Poore Bids Fair to Get the Post Office—Already the Mayoralty Field is Filled With Candidates—Palmer Not in the Fight.

In view of the fact that the fanciful sheet across the way, after having decided that the moon and the weather have no affinity except that which exists in the vivid imaginations of some old fisher folk in the northern part of Scotland or some other place has changed its line of fancies to other fish stories, which include the settlement of all democratic contentions and the republican postmastership, it may not be amiss for me to do a small amount of mid-summer writing concerning matters which the future alone will decide.

But right here let me state that I have no foregone conclusion to spring on a wondering public, nor have I the power to threaten editorial vengeance upon the hapless individual who may thwart my prognostications. On the contrary, I merely wish to state what I have heard from my friends, the enemy, the people on the other side of the political fence.

The post office is a timely subject, else he of the fancies would not worry himself about it, notwithstanding his rather unfathomable statement that the appointment will not be made "until after the election." As is well known, there are two candidates and Joe Miller. The two candidates are George W. Poore, chairman of the republican city committee, a crank partisan, a lawyer, unfortunately, and a worthy servant from a republican standpoint; and Fred Marble, he of aristocratic mien and the late secretary of the Lowell branch of the Knox congressional exchequer. Our non-partisan friend, fearful lest Joe Miller would again run for mayor, is almost breaking the bounds of non-partisanship in his effort to throw him into the postoffice and out of the way of the republican candidate for mayor. But though time alone will tell, it is quite safe to predict that Joe, if not elected mayor, will continue to sell grain at the old stand next year, and will control only the post office box on his front door.

Between Marble and Poore the fight seems to be, and I wonder if there's anything in a name. If it be not sacrilegious, they do say that the poor in spirit are generally winners, and George is anything but a proud man, while on the other hand Fred's name suggests that slangy kind of a heart that is so often extended to office seekers.

Perhaps the Marble players imagine that from the fact that their man held the reins over the democrats who were against Fifield in the campaign of three falls ago, and again last fall disbursed the Knox finances, that he is eligible for the office of postmaster. Such might be the case to those on the outside, but here's that little bird that whispers so many good things in one's ears singing a song about the $250 that were paid Mr. Marble for his services as secretary of the funds in the Fifield campaign, and also warbling that since this fight arose Mr. Knox has said that he is under no obligations whatever to Mr. Marble.

There is something upon which the Marble men may ponder. Of course, some republican paper may dispute the statement that Mr. Marble was paid in cash for his services for Mr. Knox. It's a rumor, and Mr. Knox and Mr. Marble know the truth concerning it.

Thus, if it be true that Mr. Marble is "squared" already, there is only George Poore left and to get George out of the way, it is probable that they will push him into the post office some of these fine days, and when that day comes watch the editorial thermometers on the Citizen and Lawrence American drop, for both of these are for Miller for postmaster. Well, blood's thicker than water.

THE MAYORALTY FIELD.

The mayoralty field is well ploughed already, so well that it is quite probable that the ploughmen will find no harvest when they start reaping. Jim Bennett is again a candidate. He believes that there is no place like hope. Joe Miller is also a candidate. His friends have said so, and Joe can be depended upon to stand by his friends. Joe has a large following, who, while they are not all natives, but nevertheless true blue, not particularly Nova Scotian blue, but stickers, men who believe in going down with the ship and getting up again in time for another throw-down. They want Joe in some position where they can, with extended cheats, point at him with pride, and they never can do it effectually while he sticks to the humble calling of a grain dealer. If they can't have him in the post office they want him in city hall and they are willing to fight hard to put him in either place.

There has been a report about that Charlie Palmer is in the field again, but upon excellent republican authority I am happy to say he is not. Charlie is still a member of the state board of arbitration and his laurels rest easily on his brow. He has no desire to be "trun" just now.

Charlie Howe, the popular alderman, is prominently mentioned, but then, you know, while Charlie is one of the best fellows in the world, he isn't as strong as he might be with his own party. With the narrowness that has infused itself into the republican ranks since its absorption by the professional defenders of schools and salaried positions, he is regarded as unsafe, owing to his extensive acquaintance with the democratic party. Should Charlie run, he would get a sweetened and perfumed knife in a vital portion of his political anatomy.

John C. Wilson," Honest John," is mentioned as a candidate, but the appellation "Honest" will queer him with his party.

Unfortunately, perhaps, as this is an off year, and there are no torchlight processions, I will charitably relegate George Marston to the oblivion of the good old "has beens" with just this passing notice.

George Putnam? There are even now indications that Bennett and Joe Miller will have no two-cornered fight and looking into the past and considering the luck that has attended all lovers of good horseflesh who have trotted in the mayoralty field, it would appear that George will go into the race with a good chance of winning, trotting almost as fast a clip as Noyes or Palmer. George stands well with his party, is sound in politics, kind to his friends, and needs no check rein from Wyman's Exchange. He is well broken to political work, and was never known to kick over the political traces.

Then there is Ex-Senator Fred Lawton with Ward Seven behind him, Larkin Trull, a party adviser of great polish and pull, and E. D Holden, who is ambitious.

There are candidates enough on the republican side, and the more of them the merrier, for the greater the number of companions one has in misery, the less he feels his misfortune, when his ambition is shattered by an unappreciative and oft ungrateful party

J. F. O'DONNELL
UNDERTAKER,
Market, Corner Worthen Street.
Telephone.

$34 A Fine Piano, seven octaves, made by Lord & Co., I will sell for $34
GEORGE A. GARDNER, 20 Prescott Street.

Donovan & Mansur,
AUCTIONEERS,
Room 1, Swan Building, 26 Central street, Lowell, Mass. Telephone 400-4.

SOMETHING YOU WANT. A HARD WOOD WASH BOARD given away with 1 pound of our 60c. tea. O'Brien Bros., Tea Dealers 27 E. Merrimack street. Telephone 09-3.

WEFERS A WONDER

Beats the Previous 120 Yard Record

LOWELL BOY GIVEN A GREAT OVATION

Holds World's Record for the Distance.

Worcester, Aug. 21.—Bernard J. Wefers yesterday broke the world's record at the oval in this city, in the 120-yard dash, at the athletic meeting of the Memorial Hospital athletic association.

He made the distance in 11 2-5 seconds, cutting off two-fifths of a second from the record which he had already equalled and held in common with Bailey, the English crack sprinter, and two others.

It was a great race, and although the games were not so successful in other respects, the day will be long remembered by the enthusiastic sporting men who saw the fastest sprinter in the world cut a new notch in a noble race, where he was pressed hard by worthy competitors.

There was a large field of entries, and the race had to be run in heats. Wefers won his trial easily, a trifle slower than 12 seconds.

The men fell out until the final was called, and then the starters were M. W. Long, three yards, of the New York athletic club, J. J. Moynihan of the St. Anne's, six yards, and Edward O'Connor of the St. Paul's, 12 yards.

A good start was made. Wefers was in the race from the first step. His winged feet flew over the ground, and he gained steadily on each of his competitors until he got to the 100-yard mark, and then with a space of 25 yards before him he seemed to grow fresh and strong, and with a renewed effort he gradually went to his familiar place in the front and finished four yards ahead of Long.

He ran every foot of the race in great form, and was not run out at the finish but walked proudly from the track to his quarters, the world's record holder for 120 yards.

New goods for fall wear are ready at O'Hearn & Dowd's. They are sole agents for Young's hats in Lowell this season. Young's hats have a popular reputation for merit and style. Young's hats are the most popular in New York city.

Pain-Killer.
(PERRY DAVIS'.)
A Sure and Safe Remedy in every case and every kind of Bowel Complaint is
Pain-Killer.
This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic.
It is a simple, safe and quick cure for
Cramps, Cough, Rheumatism, Colic, Colds, Neuralgia, Diarrhœa, Croup, Toothache.
TWO SIZES, 25c, and 50c.

Last Call Gentlemen

J. & M. $5 Willow Calf Cornell Toe Lace Shoe,
FOUR DOLLARS.
J. & M. $5 Willow Calf Cornell Toe Oxfords,
THREE FIFTY.
NOTE THIS: One lot odd sizes (about fifty pairs in all) J. & M. Russia Calf Bals.
THREE DOLLARS.
The exceptional values here offered will appeal to the wearers of fine shoes—who understand that J. & M. Shoes are the best in the land and we are sole agents in Lowell.

O'SULLIVAN BROS.
OPP. CITY HALL.

TWO LOWELL MEN

Found Unconscious at Windsor, Maine

HARRY OSGOOD AND CRAWFORD BASSETT THE VICTIMS

Bassett Suffering From Concussion of the Brain.

Harry Osgood and Crawford Bassett, two well known Lowell boys, and pupils in the High school in this city, are reported to have met with a serious accident near Augusta, Me.

On last Saturday, they left town for a bicycle trip, their destination being Machias, Me. Both are good riders, and anticipated a good time on their tandem.

Yesterday morning they were found lying in an unconscious condition on the road near Windsor, Me., by Mark D. Grant of that place.

He took them up and a physician was summoned. The latter reported Bassett's fall from his wheel had caused concussion of the brain. Young Osgood was not seriously injured.

The particulars of the accident are vague as yet. The boys will probably be brought to this city and it is hoped they will soon be all right.

KILLED IN QUARRY

Crushed by a Block of Granite

TERRIBLE DEATH OF CARL PETERSON YESTERDAY

Peterson Was a Swede and Unmarried

Carl Peterson, a stone cutter at A. G. Fletcher & Co.'s quarries, was instantly killed at three o'clock yesterday afternoon while at his work.

A large block of granite slipped from the chains of the derrick, boom fell directly down on his back, crushing out his life instantly.

Money Deposited

On or before Friday, September 3d, in the Savings Department of the Traders National Bank will draw interest from September 1st at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum compounded semi-annually. Bank hours 8 to 4 daily, Saturday 8 to 1 and 7 to 9 p. m. Nos. 30 Middlesex Street and 11 Post Office Avenue. Street floor.

CHAS. J. GLIDDEN, Pres.
WM. F. HILLS, Cashier.

HERE'S VALUE

That will make your dollar do double service: Children's Oxfords Tan, in Button and Lace, Spring Heel Shoes, sizes 8 1-2 to 11, were $1.25, now 85c.

Little Gent's Dark Tan Lace shoes, were $1.50, now $1.05. Ladies' $1.50 Dark Vici Oxford Shoes, now $1 a pair. Men's Calf Lace and Congress Shoes, were $1.50, yours for $1.35.

J. J. LONERGAN,
215 DUTTON STREET.

WANTED—TO RENT A BAKE SHOP SUITable for bread and cakes. Address 62 Willard street, city.

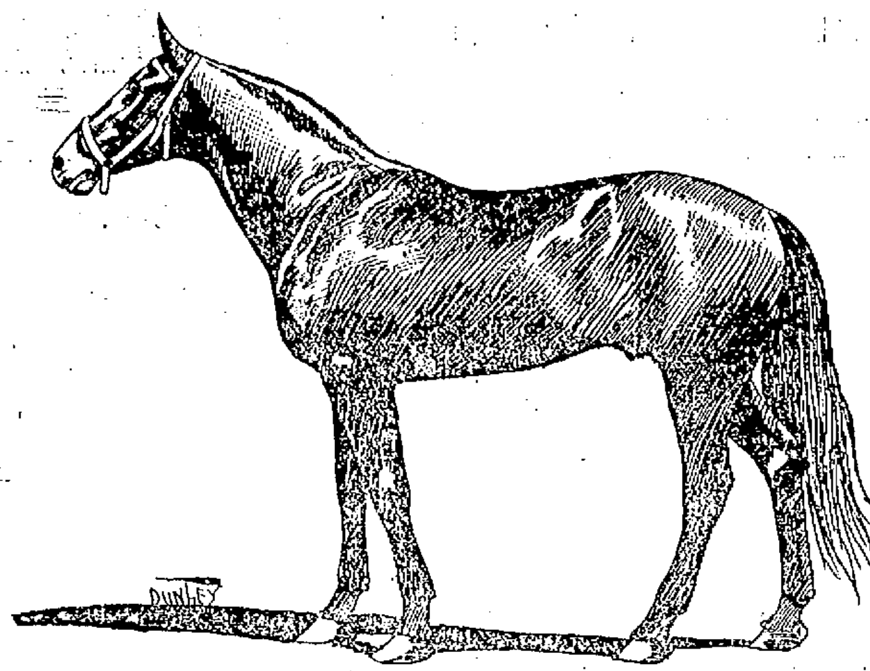
GOOD SATISFACTION. Don't Coffee good satisfaction to our patrons. If you not already one of our many customers we would like to have you begin now. DICKSON BROS.' 68 Merrimack Street.

Nervous, Tired

Best Nerve Tonic and Appetizer.

"I have been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for nervousness and tired feeling and it has given me more relief than any other medicine. That tired feeling has wholly disappeared and my nerves are stronger. I give Hood's Sarsaparilla for a building up medicine to my children." MRS. W. B. WEBB, 15 Faxon Ave., Quincy, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists, $1; six for $5. Get Hood's.
Hood's Pills cure Sick Headache. 25c.



BISMARCK, 2.14 1-2, by Bayard Wilkes, Dam by Glenarm. A Three Time Winner From the State of Maine.

GAZETTE WON IT

Beats a Great Field in 2.10 Pace

ROAN WILKES CAPTURES THE 2.07 PACE

Grace Hastings Takes Money in Grand Circuit.

Rigby Park, Me, Aug. 21.—The trotters had to give way to the bicycle men after finishing up the 2.10 pace and running off the 2.07 pace yesterday morning.

The 2.10 pace carried over from yesterday was as bad as a guessing match when the horses were called today as when they started out. There were four heat winners in four heats, and the favorite, Refina, was apparently out of it.

The latest winner of a mile on Thursday, Gazete, had a host of new-found admirers, although figuring among the rank outsiders at the outset. With a good position today he was able to hold the pole throughout, though hard pressed in the last half.

The veteran Bowen was anxious to get his Refina in first, and kept her busy from wire to wire. He stayed lapped on Gazette till the home stretch was reached, when both drivers began a drive. The horses seemed to feel the importance of the occasion and wiggled along without urging from the whip, going as if to eat the track. Gazette showed an unexpected degree of racing quality, recalling the well known stanchness of his family, as he swept to the wire. He held on to a lead of about half a length tenaciously till the wire was within reach, when Refina let out a length and for a moment it looked blue for Gazette, but he had only to hold his own, Refina's brush being too short by a few inches.

In the next heat, Refina was again out for trouble and Woodshed had a hand in the fight at the finish. Refina hung on to Gazette's wheel to the home stretch like a leech, while Woodshed moved up like a rocket from fourth place and was even with the two leaders at the draw gate. The trio were all under the gad and Refina was accumulating a small lead, when an untimely break at the distance flag spoiled her for the heat. Woodshed and Gazette kept on together, but the latter as in the other mile, held on to this little advantage gained before the beginning of the spurt and won the heat and the race.

The 2.07 pace was settled promptly by Roan Wilkes in three heats. His method was elegant, showing the way in the first mile to the tune of 2.07¼, as if to warn off intruders to whom such a pace was tiresome.

In the second heat Barney took him in hand during the last half. The two went around the lower turn in fine style, Roan Wilkes a trifle ahead, and Barney rather gained on the roan for a while, but to no conclusive purpose. That practically settled the matter, Roan Wilkes taking the third heat without being seriously questioned.

2.10 pace; purse $1000 (concluded).

Gazette, b. s. by Onward—Sirene, by Dictator (Shockency)	5	5	2	1	1	1
Refina, g. m., by Re-Election—Minna Wilkes, by George Wilkes (Bowen)	4	1	6	2	2	4
Alcyo, b. s., by Alcyone—Louise, by Sunshine (Bliss)	1	3	2	5	5	3
Woodshed, ch. s., by J. R. Shedd—Triumph by McGregor Chief (Sterling)	3	8	1	3	3	2
Red Silk, b. m. (Tyson)	2	2	5	8	6ro	
Lantana, br. m. (L.Dore)	7	7	7	7	4ro	
Pilgrim, blk. s. (Opdyke)	3	4	4	6dr		
Sterling, ch. s. (Noble)	6	6	8	4dr		

Time—2.10, 2.09¾, 2.10½, 2.11¼, 2.09¼, 2.10¼.

2.07 pace; purse $1500.

Roan Wilkes, ro. s., by Tennessee Wilkes—Saluda, by Cooper's Jug (Bagga)	1	1	1
Barney, b. g., (McGregor)	7	2	2
Prince Alert, b. g. (Birney)	2	3	4
Esperanza, b. s. (Sterling)	5	5	3
Ben D., ch. s. (Noble)	3	7	6
Vassar, b. s. (Galvin)	6	4	5
Alhambra, blk. s. (McKenney)	4	6	7

Time—2.07½, 2.09, 2.09½

HORSE GOSSIP

Readville next week.

Elloree won again at Fort Wayne.

Jay Hawker, 2.11¾, is in training.

Refina carries a new mark of 2.08½.

Which will it be, Bumps or Gulnette?

Dover, N. H., opens another meeting Aug. 31.

A. H. Merrill did the starting at Rigby this week.

The Hamlin horses will be seen at Readville next week.

A boom in donkeys is the latest feature of the Klondike craze.

Star Pointer starts to beat 2.00¼ at Readville next week Friday.

C. W. Marks gave Geers $1000 for driving Patchen at Columbus.

The Hamlins won $9520 at the first two meetings of the Grand Circuit.

There have been more "laying-up-of-heats" races this season than in years before.

Ed. Gillies generally manages to be in the reckoning when the money is divided.

Hubinger wants Bumps to the extent of $6500 and has also made an offer for Rilina, 2.10½.

Baron Wilkes is now credited with five 2.01 performers, two of which are in the 2.05 list.

Beckwith is afflicted with rheumatism, otherwise he would be a hard horse to beat in his class.

It is said that Andy Welch was giving odds of 5 to 1 against Joe Patchen when the latter beat Star Pointer.

Grace Hastings, 208½, holds the trotting record of the year, and Joe Patchen, 2.01½, the pacing record.

Rilina, 2.10¼, won again at Fort Erie last week. She will be seen at the Readville meeting next week.

Some exceptionally good mares have been bred this season to Merry Bird, 2.16½, and others are booked to him.

Cephas is getting good. He finished second to Elloree in the 2.12 trot at Fort Wayne. Best time, 2.11¼.

W. P. Maloney is driving Frank Bogash, 2.04¾, for his new owner, George Van Dyke of West Stewartstown, N.Y.

B. S. Walker, formerly trainer at Hood's Farm, has bought the Union Park livery and boarding stable at Chelsea.

Readville has stabling capacity for 500 horses, a spacious modern grand stand, and other track property costing nearly $200,000.

George Starr holds the honor of being the first man to breed, train, own and drive a horse better than 2.06, which honor he holds with Planet, 2.05¾.

William Corey has added to his list of brood mares at his Manchester (N. H.) stock farm a young bay mare by Stamboul. She will be bred to Merry Bird, 2.16½.

Jake Stone has another good 3-year-old trotter by Edgemark in Tyron, the winner of the 3-year-old stake at Concord last week. The colt did not have to step better than 2.24½ to win.

Lady Alcy, who achieved marked honors as a 2-year-old trotter, made her first appearance in a class this season in the 2.18 trot at Old Orchard, and lowered her record to 2.13½.

Up near the quarter pole of the Dover (N. H.) track there is a slight grade and from there to the next turn a little decline; then another slight grade at the head of the stretch, and from there a slight fall to the wire.

LES ARTISANS

APPOINT THE SPEAKERS FOR THE BANQUET.

The speakers for the banquet to be given by the Artisans, the strong French-Canadian organization, have been selected.

They are Mayor Courtney, Le Chanoine Archambault of Montreal, Mgr. Bruchesi of Montreal, Rev. L. P. Lamothe, O.M.I. of this city, Alderman Grothe of Montreal, ex-President Lamarche, J. C. W. McGowan of Montreal, F. X. Belanger of Quebec, Lawrence J. Smith, Lawrence J. Cummings, Alfred Bonneau of Biddeford, Me., and Dr. J. A. Moran of Holyoke.

POLICE NOTES.

Two small boys, named George Guyette, aged 13 years and Peter Mansfield, aged 10, stole Dr. Leary's carriage from Suffolk street yesterday noon and rode to Lakeview, where they were arrested by Officer Donohue.

Inquests were held at the police court yesterday afternoon upon the death of George W. Twiss, who was killed by a locomotive on Western avenue, and Israel Rosenthal who was killed by a train near Pickering's mill.

HAVERHILL'S LOT

Way of Liquor Law Violation is Hard

TEMPERANCE UNION HAS INTRODUCED NEW SCHEME

To Put Down the Liquor Traffic.

There can be only one thing left for Haverhill to do and that is to vote for license next year, for it is having an unusual amount of trouble over the operation of the no-license law. The Haverhill Temperance Union is out for the rigid enforcement of the law, and is busy all the time. The latest in connection with the situation is reported in the Gazette as follows:

There have been just 27 persons in this city who have been convicted in the police court of having violated the liquor laws in some form or other by the Haverhill Temperance Union and the police since May 1. It is to stop these parties from further engaging in the illegal liquor business that the latest move is being made by the temperance officials of the union and definite action in the premises will be made in a few days. The officials of the union have been actively engaged during the past week in making an investigation of the law governing the liquor question and in order to reach the parties who have been convicted the owners of the property where the places are located will also be notified of the sections of the law which applies to them. The temperance people are determined that the no-license law shall be respected, and if need be, they intend to bring the owners of the property where convictions have been made into court, as they are in a way liable.

This is a new phase of the law which has never ben tried before and is somewhat dissimilar and more effectual, the temperance people believe, than securing an injunction against property owners. In fact, the temperance officials have applied for notices which they intend to serve upon the owners of the places of the 27 persons who have been convicted. With the serving of this notice, the owners of the property are responsible if another conviction is secured against the parties who run the stores in their buildings, and can be brought into court and fined

This law has been published in the Gazette and it is likely to create much trouble among those who are attempting to violate the law.

In explanation of the law, it may be said that John Smith runs a store which he hires of Charles Jones. The latter owns the property. John Smith is convicted of violating the liquor law and then notice to that effect is served upon the owner, Charles Jones. The owner, under the law, is held responsible after that, and is supposed to see that his store is not used for illegal selling. This he fails to do, and his tenant, John Smith, is a second time brought into court and fined on a second case. With this conviction the owner of the property can also be brought into court for failing to comply with the law, and the second conviction is evidence against him. He is liable. There is no loophole in the law at all. For instance, it might be thought that after being convicted for the first time, John Smith goes out of business and someone else hires the store of Charles Jones. This someone else is convicted in court and under this version of the law Jones is liable just the same.

This is the information which the Temperance Union people have received and they now intend to apply it. In this manner they hope to clean out several places which they know have been conducting an illegal business. They are in earnest in the matter and the illegal dealers and the owners of stores which they hire are likely to receive a surprise, as it is hinted that the Temperance Union has sufficient evidence for a second conviction against several places.

Under the new phase of the law, nothing can be done until the owners of the property have been given sufficient time to legally eject their tenants. After that, however with a second conviction of the tenants of their premises the owners of the property can be brought into court.

CURRENT COMMENT

Waterbury American: Senator Hoar's letter of congratulation to young Ten Eyck on his return contains an idea which is worthy not only of the young man's consideration but of that of all young men who by athletic achievements have won notoriety and inspired praise and admiration which is apt to be demoralizing. He said: "Even great international victory would be too dearly bought if it were to spoil a good, modest, brave boy. I hope he will go quietly to school, complete his education, behave himself after the first joy as if nothing had happened, hold on to his prize and live to beat many an Englishman hereafter."

Fall River Globe: The Ancients and Honorables of Boston have a dangerous rival in the Pennsylvania legislature judging from the fact that the caterers bill contracted by that body in connection with its trip from Harrisburg to Philadelphia to attend the dedication of the Washington monument, contained an item of $5050 for "wines and liquors," Governor Hastings has directed the auditor not to pay the bill, and the caterer is anxious to find out who is going to pay for the drinks.

Haverhill Gazette: If you can raise money enough to reach the Klondike gold fields and to purchase a year's supplies, you have enough to start in business in a small way at home, and had better stay there.

Worcester Post: Mark Hanna should return to Washington at once and see that a padlock is put on the mouth of every statistician in the agricultural department. It will never do to have them crediting the prosperity that is coming to a bountiful harvest and natural causes, but to the McKinley tariff.

Boston Globe: Let no man henceforth jeer at the gentleman from the rural districts who falls a victim to the wiles of the urban and urbane confidence man. What has happened the granger has also befallen great tariff leaders at Washington. When statesmen like Dingley and Allison frankly confess that although in charge of the tariff bill, they had no idea that section 22 thereof had been manipulated to suit certain purposes of men "on the outside," what may we not expect in the way of hidden meanings in other sections of the tariff now upon us?

Philadelphia North American: To pay as we go calls for something more than a great income. It calls for the exercise of a rigid economy in every department of the government. There is a considerable accumulation of dead wood in the various branches of public service, all of which calls for a large expenditure of salaries, which practically are unearned. There are also many sinecures enjoyed by persons incapacitated for the alleged duties they are supposed to perform. There are also several bureaus of no utility whatever. They allow of the appointment of played-out political hacks who are no longer of use in political work, but who have to be let down easy. Wipe out such bureaus and save the cost.

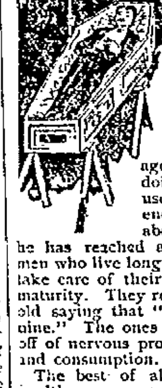
Lewiston Sun: This is but another blow at the interests of New England, and the explanation of Mr. Dingley that the 10 per cent. clause was inserted in his bill just because it happened to be in some other bill, must be a source of great comfort to those so much injured by it. Interested New England need look for little discrimination in their favor at this late day, for the attorney general can argue with a great deal of force that if Mr. Dingley who drafted the bill wasn't interested enough in his own New England to look after her interests when the bill was framed, there is no particularly good reason why the attorney general should.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.



The men who say that they are made of tough stuff and can stand anything, generally find that death is made of tougher stuff and are found in a coffin at an age when they should be doing their best and most useful work. It is time enough for a man to brag about his toughness when he has reached a ripe old age. The men who live long lives are the ones who take care of their health in youth and maturity. They realize the truth of the old saying that "a stitch in time saves nine." The ones who don't do this die off of nervous prostration, heart failure, and consumption.

The best of all health-restorers and health preservers is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption. It wards off nervous troubles and wasting diseases. It corrects all disorders of the digestion, invigorates the liver and restores the appetite. It fills the arteries with the pure, rich, red blood of health. It tears down, and carries off old, inert and half-dead tissues and replaces them by new. It builds firm, healthy flesh. It makes the muscles strong and elastic and steadies and tones the nerves. It cures debility and weakness of every description. It is the product of the life-time experience and study of an eminent and skillful specialist, Dr. R. V. Pierce, for thirty years chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y. Thousands of men and women have testified to its virtues. Druggists sell it.

There is nothing in the world "just as good," although avaricious druggists will sometimes say so for the sake of the greater profit to be made upon the inferior article.

PIANOS

If you are thinking of buying a Piano call on

Joseph J. Johnson,

238 SUFFOLK STREET.

Agent for the McPhail and other first class pianos. Lowest prices. Easy terms.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR PRESERVES THE Natural Color of the Hair

DR. WALKER DENTIST

Reliable Attendance

No More Use for Midwives.

Do not risk your life in confinement Dr. A. Wilinski, German Physician, having 14 years experience, will give you the most careful attention for which he will not charge you more than $6.00, and you are always saved. Come and make your application.

Dr. A. Wilinski, 9 Tyler St. Lowell Mass.

Office hours: 8 to 9.30 a. m., 1 to 2.30 and 7 to 8.30 p.m.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Rosy Cheeks and Sparkling Eyes.

Follow the use of Utah Kidney Beans.

The Turners' great discovery. The warning notes from the kidneys are, backache, urinary trouble, frequent thirst, rheumatism, burning urine, dropsical swellings, irregular heart action. Heed the warning at once. Your life is in danger. Utah Kidney Beans regulate the kidneys, cure all urinary and bladder troubles surely and quickly. Utah Kidney Beans, discovered and perfected by The Turners, of Philadelphia. THE TURNERS also make PO-MELIA—The Infant's Friend, the Invalid's Benefactor. A perfect food. A new discovery for the little ones and for the weak. TURNERS' LITTLE LIVER TURNERS—A very small pill. Turns your liver.

SPECIAL AGENTS IN LOWELL.

F. H. Butler & Co., Charles F. Blanchard, G. C. Brock & Co., Carleton & Hovey, Carter & Sherburne, Ellingwood & Co., O. L. Field, F. C. Goodale, Delisle Beaulieu & Roobette, R. J. Laug & Co., F. P. Moody, James O'Brien, S. C. Shirley, Anders Thomassan, J. S. Westwood, George A. Willson & Co.

Collector's Notice

OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES.

Lowell, Mass., August 14, 1897.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the city of Lowell, in the county of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year hereinafter specified, according to the list committed to me as collector of taxes for said city by the assessors of taxes, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction at the office of the collector at city hall, on Tuesday, Sept. 14, 1897, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the payment of said taxes with the costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged.

No. 54—Wd. 4, Pct. 5, George F. Morgan, 24,400 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 1897 Middlesex street, on the north side of said street, between land now or formerly of C. F. Taylor on the east, and land now or formerly of A. T. Atwell on the west.
Tax of 1895....................$86.40.

No. 57—Wd. 4, Pct. 2, Nettie E. Smith, 10,700 square feet of land, more or less, being lots Nos. 90 and 91 Calvin street, on the north side of said street, between land now or formerly of Shepard, Russell and Fuller on the west, and land now or formerly of M. F. and H. A. Eastman and Shepard, Russell, & Fuller on the east.
Tax of 1895....................$3.60.

No. 58—Wd. 4, Pct. 2, Nettie E. Smith, 10,116 square feet of land, more or less, being lot No. 95 Boylston street, on the east side of said street, between land now or formerly of M. F. & H. A. Eastman on the north, and land now or formerly of Shepard, Russell & Fuller on the south.
Tax of 1895....................$5.40.

No. 59—Wd. 4, Pct. 2, Nettie E. Smith, 6840 square feet of land, more or less, being lot No. 123 Boylston street, on the east side of said street, between land now or formerly of Shepard, Russell & Fuller on the south, and Brunswick street on the north.
Tax of 1895....................$3.60.

No. 60.—Wd. 4, Pct. 1, George F. Wright, 1185 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 29 Elmwood avenue, on the north side of said avenue, between land now or formerly of J Nerney on the east, and land now or formerly of T. McGovern on the west.
Tax of 1895 .... $15.30

No. 61.—Wd. 4, Pct. 3. Albion L. Wright, 4500 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 259 Middlesex street, on the north side of said street, between land now or formerly of Angeline Webster on the west and land now or formerly of Otis Allen on the east.
Tax of 1895 .... $58.50

No. 62.—Wd. 4, Pct. 3. Albion L. Wright, 2625 square feet of land, more or less, being lot No. 615 Quebec street, on the east side of said street, between land now or formerly of Samuel Dugdale on the north and land now or formerly of E. A. Thissell on the south.
Tax of 1895 .... $1.80

No. 63.—Wd. 4, Pct 3. Albion L. Wright, 5625 square feet of land, more or less, being Lots No. 461 and 463 Quebec street, on the west side of said street, between land now or formerly of D. Kenalston on the north, and land now or formerly of E. A. Thissell on the south.
Tax of 1895 .... $4.50

No. 64.—Wd. 4. Pct. 3 Wilbur F. Wright, 2225 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 1 West Adams street, on the south side of said street, between land now or formerly of John A. Spalding on the east, and land now or formerly of Stephen B. Puffer on the west.
Tax of 1895 .... $38.70

No. 65.—Wd. 5, Pct. 5. Thomas Conley, 4500 square feet of land, more or less, being Lot No. 38 Robert street, on the northeast corner of Robert street and Sixth avenue, between land now or formerly of J. J. Harrington et als. on the east, and land now or formerly of H. Pauline on the north.
Tax of 1895 .... $3.60

No. 66—Wd. 5, Pct. 5, James E. Cox, 9221 square feet of land, more or less, being lots Nos. 12 and 13 Varnum avenue, on the west side of said avenue between land now or formerly of William Barker on the north, and Johnson street on the south.
Tax of 1895....................$1.80.

No. 67—Wd. 5. Pct. 2, Alexander Gaudette, 7127 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 25 Ludlam street, on the northeast corner of Ludlam street and Barker avenue, between land now or formerly of R. G. Bartlett on the north, and land now or formerly of William Saunier on the east.
Tax of 1895....................$23.40.

No. 68—Wd. 5, Pct. 3, Ernest Genest, 1925 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 22 Gershom avenue, on the west side of said avenue, between land now or formrly of L. Genest, on the north, and land now or formerly of M. Hamel on the south.
Tax of 1895....................$16.20.

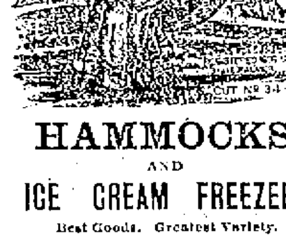
No. 69—Wd. 5, Pct. 1, James D. and Ira Hartwell, 3995 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate Nos. 487-491 Merrimack street, and 11-15 Tremont street, on the northeast corner of said street, between land now or formerly of the Old Ladies' Home on the north, and land now or formerly of J. M. Parker estate on the east.
Tax of 1895....................$225.00.

No. 70—Wd. 5, Pct. 5, John W. Kinnon, 5012 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate on the northwest corner of Fowler road and Haven street, between land now or formerly of John W. Kinnon on the north, and land now or formerly of J. S. Graham on the west.
Tax of 1895....................$9.00.

No. 71—Wd. 5, Pct. 5, John W. Kinnon, 4100 square feet of land, more or less, being lot No. 49 Haven street, on the west side of said street, between land now or formerly of R. A. Morse on the north, and land now or formerly of John W. Kinnon on the south.
Tax of 1895....................$.090.

Other estates to be sold for unpaid taxes will be found advertised in the Citizen, News, Mail and Courier of this date.

CHARLES F. COBURN.
City Treasurer and Collector of Taxes for the City if Lowell.



HAMMOCKS AND ICE CREAM FREEZERS

Best Goods. Greatest Variety.

BARTLETT & DOW

216 Central St., Lowell, Mass.

NEW MUSIC HALL

FOUR NIGHTS,

Commencing SATURDAY, Aug. 21st,

Cosgrove & Grant's Comedians

In the Rollicking Musical Farce Comedy,

THE DAZZLER

EVERYTHING NEW, BRIGHT, FUNNY.

Matinee Wednes'y 2.30 p.m.

GLEN FOREST

3 Days: Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, Aug. 19, 20 and 21, at 3 and 8 o'clock.

THE LONDON VAUDEVILLE COMPANY.

PRESENTING AN OLIO OF NOVEL SPECIALTY ACTS.

Afternoon and Evening.

3 Days: Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, August 16, 17 and 18, at 3 and 8 o'clock.

EXTRA ATTRACTION,

Madame Garnlin, Soprano Soloist, and Little Blanche Character Vocalist, with Theron D. Perkins' Band.

NEW SPECIAL ATTRACTION THE ZOO

LOWELL AND HAVERHILL TO Salisbury Beach via Str. Merrimack

Electric cars leave for Haverhill to connect with steamer daily at 9.30 a. m.

On and after June 30, Half Holiday Excursion daily, except Mondays. Cars leave Lowell to connect with steamer at 12 m. 40-mile sail 25c. Steamer stops at Newburyport. Special rates for parties of fifty or more.

S. W. GEORGE, Agent, Haverhill.

PETER J. BRADY, GROCER

448 Gorham Street.

Choice Teas, Coffees and Spices

Try our "BIG TWELVE" brand of flour, the best in the city

"NAPTHA SOAP"

Washes everything washable, Cleans everything cleanable. We are carrying this new and popular Soap in stock, only 5c. per cake.

F. M. BARNEY & CO.

Grocers, Bakers, Meat and Provision Dealers

415 MIDDLESEX STREET.

28 THORNDIKE STREET

Tel 144-4 Wamesit Bank Block.

A PAINFUL CORN

Will spoil one's pleasure more than any other thing. You often hear one say I couldn't enjoy myself at this place or that place because my corn troubled me so, and yet there is no need of suffering, for in

GOODALE'S 10c. Corn Cure

You will find absolute relief. It takes the corn out every time, if directions are followed.

10 PER CENT. DISCOUNT THIS WEEK

Bring this coupon and receive your Corn Cure for only 9 Cents.

GOODALE'S DRUG STORE,

217 Central St.

THE LOWELL

Gas Light Company

OFFICE:

22 Shattuck Street, Corner Middle

SEWALL G. MACK, President; JACOB ROGERS, Treasurer; S. E. RAYMOND, Clerk.

Directors: Sewall G. Mack, Levi Sprague, Jacob Rogers, A. G. Cumnock, George S. Motley, Edward M. Tucke, James Francis.

PRICE OF GAS

With the Discount Off for Prompt Payment, is

$1.00 One Thousand Feet

First Class Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered, at $4.50 per chaldron; $2.25 per half chaldron, cash.

No charge made for the use of meters.

No charge made for running supply pipes from street mains to consumer's cellar.

Orders when left at office promptly attended to

Boston and Maine Railroad

Summer Arrangement.

WESTERN DIVISION.

Corrected to June 27, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE MIDDLESEX STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.25, 10.50 a. m.; 12.05 12.45, 2.30, 2.55, 4.05, 5.10, 6.15, 7.00, 9.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.30, 8.45 p. m.

For Lawrence, 6.50, 8.31, 9.25, 10.50 a. m.; 12.05 2.30, 4.15, 5.10, 6.15, 7.00, 9.25, †11.25 p.m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.30, 8.45 p. m.

For Haverhill, 6.28, 6.50, 8.30, 9.25 a. m.; 12.05, 2.30, 4.05, 5.10, 6.15, 7.00, 9.25, †11.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.30, 8.45 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 6.30, 12.06, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport and Amesbury, 6.28 a. m. 12.05, 2.30, 4.05, 6.15 p. m.

For Haverhill, Newburyport, Hampton, North Hampton, Portsmouth and stations on York Beach R. R., 2.20 p. m. July 5 to Sept. 17 inclusive.

For Exeter and Dover, 6.28, 6.50, 8.30 a. m.; 12.0, 4.05, 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p.m.

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 2.30 a. m.; 12.05, 4.05 p. m.

For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls, Saco, Old Orchard and Portland, 6.28, 6.50, 8.30 a.m.; 12.05, 4.05, 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.

For Augusta, Bath, Waterville, 8.30 a.m.; 12.05, 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.

For Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 4.05, 5.10 p. m.

For Bangor, Belfast, Skowhegan and Rockland 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.

For St. John, N. B., Halifax, N. S., Montreal and Quebec, 6.50, 8.30 a. m.; 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays) SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John (via steamer), on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 12.05 p. m.

For Castine Deer Isle, Sedgwick, Bar Harbor, Jonesport and Machiasport (via steamer Frank Jones, from Portland), Tuesdays and Fridays 5.10 p. m

†Wednesdays and Saturdays only.

Southern Division.

On and After June 27, 1897, Trains Leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell, as Follows:

For Boston, 5.45, 6.21, 6.43, 7.45, 8.15, 9.15 9.40, 11.00 a. m.; 1.40, 3.00, 4.25, 5.44 p. m. SUNDAYS, 7.45 a. m.

Trains Leave Middlesex Street Station, Lowell, as follows:

For Boston, 5.44, 6.28, 6.46, 7.05, 7.21, 7.28, 7.33, 7.48, 7.57, 8.57, 9.12, 9.39, 11.03, 11.41 a. m. 12.16, 1.13, 3.03, 3.47, 4.12, 4.24, 5.23, 7.59, 9.22, 7.49, 8.49 p. m. SUNDAYS, 7.21, 7.28, 1.18, 9.19 a. m.; 4.25, 5.55 p. m.

For Woburn, 6.28, 7.05, 7.33, 7.48, 11.03 a.m.; 1.13, 4.25, 8.49 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 4.25, 5.55 p. m.

*Note—Express. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence, 6.25, 10.00 a. m.; 4.10 p. m.

For Salem, and Way Stations, 7.33 a. m.; 1.28, 6.53 p. m.

For Ayer Junction, and Way Stations, 7.10 a. m.; 12.04, 5.01 and 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, 9.13 a. m.; 1.00, 3.43, 5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Hennington, Hillsboro' and Keene, 9.13 a. m. and 3.43 p. m. SUNDAYS, to Greenfield, 2.00 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, 7.40 9.13, 9.40, 10.09 a. m.; 12.09, 1.00, 1.40, 1.51, 3.43, 5.40, 6.20, 8.10, 8.40 p. m. SUNDAYS 10.09 a. m. (to Nashua only) 3.05 a.m., 2.09, 6.02, 8.10, 8.40 p.m.

For Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction, 9.13, 9.40 a. m.; 12.09, 1.40, 5.40, 18.10 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—7.40, 9.13 a. m.; 1.40 p. m.; 3.43 p. m., Saturday only till August 8th, inclusive.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.40 a.m.; 1.54, 8.40 p. m.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.40 a. m.; 12.19, 18.10 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.40 a. m.; 18.41 p. m.

Quebec Express via Plymouth and Sherbrooke—1.51, 8.40 p. m., daily except Sunday.

1 Daily for Montreal.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent.

H. C. TAFT, General Agent, Lowell.

GOLLI DIED UNREPENTANT

The Assassin of Premier Canovas Garroted Yesterday

He Refused Priestly Ministrations and Heard the Death Sentence Without Wincing—An Obdurate Criminal.

New York, Aug. 21.—A special to The World from Vergara, Spain, says Golli or Angiolillo was put to death by the garrote in the prison here.

The military judge, the secretary, other officials of the prison and Lieutenant Gorria, who defended the condemned man in both courts, entered the cell early and announced to Golli that his hour had come.

Golli calmly arose from his bed, looked quietly at his callers and shuffled along as fast as the manacles on his legs permitted, to a hall where the death sentence was read. He listened without wincing, his eye glasses on his nose.

Then he was told he must go to the chapel, where priests were ready to minister to him. His counsel again and again earnestly entreated him to repent, accept religious consolation, confess, tell who his accomplices were and make peace with the church.

Golli listened with a strange smile, then, raising his head defiantly, said: "Please let me die unmolested. I do not wish to go to the chapel. I am a Free Thinker. I will have none of your priests who have wearied me for days unceasingly. I beg to be allowed to die true to my ideas."

The authorities were greatly perplexed, as they could not easily infringe the rules. So they remonstrated with the convict and asked him to at least sit in the chapel with the priests.

He again refused to move, and half an hour passed without the prisoner flinching. He repeatedly declared that he was prepared to die, that he did not repent and that nothing would shake his resolve.

All preparations for the execution were complete, the scaffold had been erected and an executioner from Burgos had arrived, and superintended the fixing up of the bench, the post and the iron band for strangling.

The pious people of Vergara were horrified by Angiolillo's callous conduct.

Finally he was led to the scaffold unrepentant, refusing priestly ministrations with his last breath.

AN INJUNCTION

Will be Asked by Residents of Wigginville

PROTEST AGAINST THE NEW SCHOOL LOCATION

Vote of Censure Against the Committee.

There was a special town meeting in Wigginville last evening which passed a vote of censure on the members of the building committee who saw fit, in the face of every protest, to build the new school house in South Lowell.

The meeting was presided over by Mr. Robert Catherwood, who briefly stated the object of the gathering; then Mr. Richard Sykes, in behalf of the special committee delegated by the Wigginville people at a previous meeting to look into the matter of the new building, reported, to the effect that the contract had been let and the building begun. He also stated that an injunction had been drawn up, but that it would take money to have it printed and served, and to pay an attorney.

About $25 was raised and it was then voted to proceed at once with the injunction and twelve taxpayers of the town of Tewksbury expressed themselves as willing to sign as backers of the injunction proceedings.

A resolution was handed in in writing, read by the secretary, and adopted by unanimous vote of the meeting, as follows:

"That the meeting be asked to pass a vote of censure on the building committee, and to condemn their actions for the inhuman, oppressive, and unpatriotic spirit evinced by them toward the taxpayers of this part of the town of Tewksbury, and that we, the parents of the children of the district, do once more pledge ourselves to use every lawful means in our power to prevent our children being driven through the mud and snow into the woods where only recently there have been assaults upon inoffensive females, and where the sanitary conditions are even worse than the present, as has been stated tonight; and that copies of the above be sent to the local newspapers, to the selectmen, and also to the building committee."

The meeting adjourned, after electing Mr. Joseph Wilde to serve on the committee appointed in behalf of the Wigginville people, in place of Mr. Hyde, who had resigned.

AN ARTICLE OF FAITH

Because It Has Been Proved in Lowell.

The remarkable cures accomplished in Lowell by California Catarrh Cure during the last eight months are something to astonish and convince the most skeptical. No wonder the people believe in it. No wonder a prominent druggist said: "Belief in California Catarrh Cure is an article of faith in Lowell, because people know for themselves, without regard to what any interested parties say of cures it has wrought among their friends and neighbors." Why, people have suffered for years and never dreamed that they could get any relief by using anything, and some day a friend says: "California Catarrh Cure cured me. It will cure you and you won't have to wait to find out about it, either. It relieves at once."

Here are the words of one of your neighbors now, telling you why she believes in it. You know that it is true because you know her.

Mrs. Anne Burns, 68 Elm street, Lowell, says: "I got the C.C.C. for my daughter Lizzie, who has suffered for the past two years with catarrh, it causing her much trouble and annoyance by keeping her continually snuffing, hemming, hawking, and spitting to keep her voice clear. She also had severe headaches. Now all these symptoms have entirely vanished and to California Catarrh Cure we give credit and cannot speak too highly in its praise."

Don't suffer longer with hawking, snuffing, gagging, bad breath, headaches, and other symptoms, when there is such a cure as California Catarrh Cure.

If you are troubled with any or all the symptoms of this disgusting and humiliating disease, procure a bottle of California Catarrh Cure and you will get immediate relief.

California Catarrh Cure is the greatest reliever of hay fever and the greatest cure. All dealers, 50 cents; three times as much, one dollar.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. A. J. Noble of Manchester, N. H., is in this city on business for a few days.

John A. L. Julian, formerly of the Courier, is in town, renewing old acquaintances.

J. D. Bates, formerly of the Times, now of St. Johnsbury, Vt., was in town yesterday.

George F. Shedd and the party of five men connected with the Pacolet mills of Pacolet, S. C., whose presence in Nashua was mentioned in Monday's Union, have spent today in visiting the Lowell and Lawrence mills. They left Boston last evening on the Portland boat for a brief visit to Maine. Yesterday they visited the Manchester mills under the guidance of Deputy Sheriff L. C. B. Burke. All of the gentlemen sing the praises of New England, its climate, scenery, people, and especially its mills. They have picked up many valuable points about the latter during their stay here.—Manchester Union.

The following Lowell people are sojourning for a time at Alton Bay, N. H.: Rev. M. G. Nelson, wife and daughter; A. Bissell and wife; Mrs. E. O. Churchill, Mrs. Lizzie Mayberry, Mrs. J. W. Hutre, Mrs. Sheldon Churchill and two daughters, Mrs. Hiram Leet and two daughters, Mrs. M. S. Lathrop, Miss Lottie B Marshall.

The engagement is announced of Mr. J. D. Bates, formerly the editor of the Lowell Evening Star of this city, and now of St. Johnsbury, Vt., and Miss Edith H. King of Portland, Me.

Mrs. Juliette Bennett is spending the month of August in Rhode Island.

Daniel Dix and wife have gone to Vermont for a short time.

Miss A. Ione Allen of C. L. Hood's office has returned from a two week's vacation in Maine.

Miss Harriet Burns of Concord street and Miss Kittie Fitzpatrick of Ludlam street, are at the Pemigewasset house, Plymouth, N. H.

Miss Maude Manchester has returned from Salisbury beach, where she has been spending her vacation.

"Ren" Barker and wife and Mrs. A. I. Gifford are visiting in Michigan.

VETERANS' UNION OFFICERS.

Springfield, O., Aug. 21.—The national encampment U. V. U. elected the following officers: Commander-in-chief, H. L. Street, New York; first deputy, George H. Moelsk, Michigan; second deputy, E. H. Hobson, Kentucky; surgeon general, J. W. Barry, Ohio; chaplain, W. H. Herman, Ohio; executive committee, T. J. Cannon, Maryland (at large); H. S. Propha, Ohio; J. C. McGuire, Pennsylvania; R. Jacob, Kentucky; Charles O'Connor, Michigan; S. S. Brouer, New Jersey; L. C. Payne, Illinois; Captain Langstaff, Iowa; S. Yoder, Maryland. Resolutions were adopted for equalizing the pensions of all soldiers and sailors at $8, with an additional 1 per cent per diem of service each month (pensioners for disabilities at usual rates), for appointment of a committee to push the claims of comrades whose pensions have been taken from and to push the conference of veterans for office. Miss Nellie Stark of Missouri was elected Daughter of the National Union Veterans' union.

BASE BALL

Says the Nashua Telegraph: O. P. Caylor, the base ball expert, stated in his excellent base ball letter in The Telegraph last evening that the exhibition made by Corbett when he deserted the Baltimores in a fit of sulkiness the other day, had not been equalled on the professional diamond. But it has been right here in Nashua. On the Kinsley street grounds, on Memorial day, 1895, Nashua was playing Fitchburg, both being in the New England association. Andy Lawson, who recently skipped from the management of the North Adams, Mass. team, was pitching for the Fitchburg team. Getting mad at the support he was receiving in the middle of the game, he threw down the ball in disgust, walked to the bench, and gave Manager Thyne a tongue lashing before 2000 spectators. He then walked out of the grounds, took the next train out of town, none knew where, and was not heard from again that season."

Lawson may have tongue-lashed, but it's safe betting that he couldn't phase "Manager Thyne," who was the redoubtable Larry.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Boston—

Boston batted Killen hard yesterday, played a perfect fielding game and backed up Klobedanz in fine style. Stahl, Duffy, Tenney, Allen and Collins were noted for their excellent work, and Boston's base running was a feature. Davis was ordered off the field by Umpire O'Day for disputing a decision, and Gardner was substituted. Ely did the best work for Pittsburg, while Sugden, Rothfuss, Donovan, Killen and Smith made some pretty plays.

Boston.	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E
Hamilton, c. f.	3	2	1	5	0	0
Tenney, 1 b.	4	3	2	11	1	0
Allen, s. s.	5	3	2	4	4	0
Stahl, r. f.	5	2	3	0	0	0
Duffy, l. f.	5	3	3	1	0	1
Collins, 3 b.	5	2	2	3	1	0
Lowe, 2 b.	5	0	1	0	7	0
Bergen, c.	5	0	1	3	0	0
Klobedanz, p.	4	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	41	15	15	27	13	1

Pittsburg.	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E
Donovan, r. f.	4	0	1	3	0	1
Padden, 2 b.	4	1	2	1	2	2
Smith, l. f.	4	0	0	4	0	1
Davis, 3 b.	1	1	1	0	0	1
Gardner, 3 b.	2	0	0	0	0	1
Ely, s. s.	4	0	1	1	5	0
Rothfuss, 1 b.	3	0	0	9	0	0
Brodie, c. f.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Sugden, c.	3	0	0	5	1	1
Killen, p.	3	0	1	0	3	0
Totals	32	2	6	24	11	7

Boston	5	0	3	3	0	2	0	2	—15
Pittsburg	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—2

Earned runs—Boston, 3; Pittsburg, 2. Two-base hits—Tenney, Stahl, Donovan, Padden, Davis. Home run—Collins. Double play—Padden, Ely and Rothfuss. First base on balls—Off Klobedanz, 1; off Killen, 4. Hit by pitched ball—Rothfuss. Struck out—By Klobedanz, 1; by Killen, 2. First base on errors—Boston, 3. Left on bases—Boston, 5; Pittsburg, 5. Wild pitch—Klobedanz.

At New York—

New York	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	—3
Louisville	1	1	4	0	0	3	0	0	—9

Batteries—Seymour, Sullivan and Warner; Frazer and Wilson.

At Philadelphia—Two games.

Cincinnati	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	—2
Philadelphia	3	0	0	3	0	0	0	—6	

Batteries—Dwyer, Ehret and Peitz; Vaughn, Wheeler and McFarland.

Cincinnati	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	2	—4
Philadelphia	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	—3

Batteries—Breitenstein, Peitz and Vaughn; Fifield and McFarland.

At Brooklyn—

Brooklyn	7	0	1	0	0	4	0		—12
St. Louis	0	0	5	0	0	1	0	1	—7

Batteries—Dun and Burrill; Donahue, Sothoff and Douglass.

At Baltimore—

Cleveland	0	0	1	0	0	0	4	0	—5
Baltimore	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0

Batteries—Powell and Zimmer; Pond and Robinson.

At Washington—Two games.

Washington	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	—2
Chicago	0	0	0	0	0	2	2	0	—6

Batteries—McJames and McGuire; Kittredge and Friend.

Washington	0	0	0	8	2	0	1	0	—11
Chicago	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—1

Batteries—Swaim and Farrell; Donohue and Briggs.

NEW ENGLAND LEAGUE.

At Newport—

Newport	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—2
Brockton	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0

Batteries—Hawley and Crisham; Pittinger and Shea.

At Pawtucket—

Fall River	2	0	1	0	1	0	0	3	—7
Pawtucket	1	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	—3

Batteries—Flanagan and McManus; Knorr and F. Beaumont.

At New Bedford—

Taunton	2	1	0	1	0	0	0	2	—6
New Bedford	0	3	0	0	0	1	0	1	—5

Batteries—McDougall and Burke; Day and Murphy.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

At Providence—

Providence	0	4	1	0	1	0	0	2	—8
Springfield	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	—3

Batteries—Hodson and Dixon; Malne and Nichols.

At Wilkesbarre—

Wilkesbarre	0	0	1	0	2	0	0	0	—3
Scranton	0	0	0	0	0	1	3		—4

Batteries—Odwell and Diggins; Gillon and Gunson.

At Montreal—Two games.

Montreal	0	0	1	0	0	3	0	0	—4
Syracuse	2	2	0	0	0	0	0	2	—6

Batteries—McFarland and McNamara; Malarkey and Ryan.

Montreal	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	—3
Syracuse	2	2	0	0	0	0	0	2	—6

Batteries—Yerrick and McNamara; Kissinger and Shaw.

At Toronto—

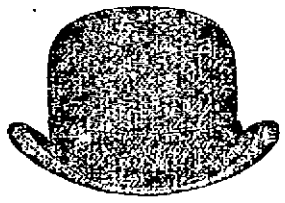
Toronto	1	1	8	0	0	0	0	0	—10
Buffalo	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	1	—3

Batteries—Gaston and Casey; Brown, McPartlan and Urquhart.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

NEW HATS

New Blocks are ready. Our special, "The Uncle Sam Derby," and Young's Hats. Also all the leading popular blocks in the new shades of Brown, Green and Black.



Young's Hats

New Neckwear

A choice line of Tecks, Four-in-Hands, Strings and Bows, at 25c. and 50c.

O'Hearn & Dowd

SOLE AGENT FOR

Young's Hats

REGISTRAR DEAD

Has Long Been an Official in Essex County

CHARLES STEWART OSGOOD PASSED AWAY YESTERDAY

For Several Years Held Public Offices.

Salem, Mass., Aug. 21.—Charles Stewart Osgood, registrar of deeds for Essex county, died at his home here last evening after a lingering sickness of pulmonary consumption. He was born in Salem, March 13, 1839, and was the son of Charles Osgood, the famous portrait painter.

Mr. Osgood was admitted to the Salem bar in 1863, and in 1863-1864 was attached to the commissary department at Virginia. He was appointed deputy collector of customs for the ports of Salem and Beverly in 1864, and held that office until 1873, when he was elected to the house of representatives and served six consecutive terms, being chairman of the committee on railroads and committee on rules.

In 1879, while still a member of the house, he was elected registrar of deeds for the southern district of Essex county, which office he has held ever since.

For seven years Mr. Osgood was a member of the common council of Salem, four years as its president. He was a member of the board of aldermen in 1870-71, and a member of the school committee for six years. Mr. Osgood was a literary man of considerable note, and wrote a number of commercial histories for the Essex institute, of which he was librarian. He was also a life trustee of the Salem public library, and trustee of the Salem Athenaeum and Salem Lyceum.

A widow and five children survive him.

KLONDIKE TRADEMARK.

High Value Attached to a Catchword by the Trade.

The Klondike craze has had its effect on the patent office, as has been shown by the applications for trademarks bearing the word. Two or three patents have been applied for for objects which might be better suited for the goldfields there than elsewhere, but the chief clerk refuses to tell of them.

Applications for trademarks bearing the word Klondike, Chief Newton of the trademark division of the patent office says, have been made for a certain brand of cigars, a bicycle lamp and furniture. One word can be used as a trademark as many times as may be wished, with the exception that each object must be different.

Speaking on the subject of trademarks recently, Chief Newton said:

"Wherever there is anything new or any new craze the applications for trademarks in that line begin coming in immediately. When the Trilby craze was at its height, we had application after application come in for trademarks on different objects, which were registered, until the craze apparently died out. At the present we have few if any applications for Trilby trade marks.

"It was the same way when the X rays were first discovered. They had been announced but a short time when the applications for X ray trademarks commenced pouring into the division. They have subsided somewhat now, but occasionally a person applies for another X ray trademark.

"In election times or campaign years trademarks relating to the issues or bearing the names of candidates are applied for in large numbers. For instance, last year there were applications for 15 or 20 10 to 1 trademarks and innumerable 'free silver' and 'gold standard' ones. Since the Cuban question has been agitated the number of applications for trademarks on a number of objects has been large.

"It was decided by the supreme court that no name of a place was registerable as a trademark, although there is a very well known article on sale which bears the name of a city and has a widespread reputation.

"I have been surprised how much manufacturers attribute to the trademarks of their articles. For instance, a certain flour manufacturing company in instituting an interference case made oath that the name of their particular brand of flour was worth $50,000, and I believe that was really paid for it. It is known that the sum of $10,000 was actually paid for the name of a certain polish.

"There is much litigation about the rights to trademarks, as manufacturers are naturally jealous of a thing which helps to sell their goods."—Washington Post.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

GOLD DUST WASHING POWDER

Dirt of any kind on any thing quickly yields to the easy effort of the housewife who uses this great cleaner. Largest package—greatest economy. Ask the grocer for it.

STERLING SILVER

And Silver Plated Goods, Rogers' Knives, Forks and Spoons and a full line of Watches at Lowest Prices.

J. D. GRANT,
64 Merrimack Street.
Watch Repairing. Every Job Warranted.

FROM OUR 5 O'CLOCK EDITION Of Yesterday.

A LIFE SENTENCE

Imposed on Joseph Perry at Fitchburg

PLEADED GUILTY OF CRIMINAL ASSAULT

Estelle Stratton's Assailant Says He Was Drunk.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Fitchburg, Aug. 20.—Joseph Perry retracted his plea of not guilty of criminal assault on Estelle G Stratton, sixteen years old, and pleaded guilty. He was sentenced to the state prison for life at hard labor. Perry said he was drunk at the time of the assault.

ALLEGED MURDERER'S STATEMENT

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Ansonia, Conn., Aug. 20.—Charles Downey, the alleged murderer of Farmer Nichols and wife, has written a letter to the Sentinel from Hudson, N. Y., denying the story that he made his wife presents obtained by stolen money. He asserts he earned the money by peddling novelties. He says his wife earned and bought her own wedding outfit and their marriage was perfectly legal. He says his wife is a true Christian woman, respected and loved, and that it is too bad she did not get a man worthy of a noble woman's love instead of a wretch like him.

PRESIDENT AT TROY.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Troy, N. Y., Aug 20.—President McKinley and party arrived this morning for a one-day visit. The city is en fete for a general holiday.

BOMB OUTRAGE EXPECTED.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Constantinople, Aug. 20.—Fresh bomb outrages are apprehended upon the anniversary of the attack on the Ottoman bank, August 26, or on the anniversary of the accession of Abdul Hamid to the throne, August 31. The British and Italian guardships have left their usual anchorage and entered the harbor.

MINTS WON'T BE OPENED.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

London, Aug. 20.—The Pall Mall Gazette today says there never existed the least reason for supposing that the British government contemplated re-opening the Indian mints.

BISHOP HOPKINS DEAD.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

New York, Aug. 20.—Rev. Perry Hopkins, a bishop in the African Methodist church, died suddenly this morning. He was seventy-five years old. He was a slave before the war and bought his freedom. Last evening he preached on the mysteries of death.

THREE PRISONERS ESCAPE.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

New York, Aug. 20.—Three prisoners escaped from the Warren county jail at Belvidere, N. J., last night. There were only two visitors yesterday, and they are supposed to have given the keys to the prisoners.

MINISTER TO RUSSIA.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Washington, Aug. 20.—The commission of Ethan A. Hitchcock of Missouri as minister to Russia was made out at the White House today.

PLANS ADOPTED

FOR THE NEW PAWTUCKETVILLE SCHOOL.

Messrs. Swapp and Mulligan of the committee on school houses and hygiene, with Acting Mayor Howe and Supt Bray examined plans for the new Pawtucketville school house, which will be constructed on the new Emery land, between Fourth and Sixth avenues. Four plans were examined, the names of the architects being covered, so that they were not known to the committee. The question finally narrowed down to a decision between plans of Messrs. Stickney and Graves. Stickney's plan was adopted, as it provided for more light for the school rooms. The rooms will be 30x32.

POLICE COURT—PICKMAN, J.

Six drunks.

Narcisse Duclos, charged with illegal selling of liquor, was continued in $300 until next Tuesday.

William Delderfield who stole a watch from Michael Brown, was fined $20.

The case of John Lynch took up a considerable portion of the court's time. Lynch was charged with drunkenness and assault upon Officer Fitzpatrick.

This case was long drawn out and amusing, for it was replete with tilts between the officers, Fox and Fitzpatrick, and Lawyer McVey, who appeared for the defendant. When, after 12 o'clock the case was finished, Lynch was found not guilty of drunkenness, guilty and fined $10 for assault upon Officer Fox, guilty and fined $5 for assault upon Officer Fitzpatrick.

FOUND GUILTY

OF ATTEMPTING TO WRECK THE BOSTON & MAINE TRAINS.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Clinton, Mass., Aug. 20.—Eugene Dickerson, 13 years old, the colored boy was found guilty this morning on the charge of placing a stone on the tracks of the Boston & Maine railroad and sent to the Lyman State School for boys during his minority. He has made several attempts to wreck trains in Lancaster and vicinity.

A BIG DEFICIT.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Boston, Aug. 20—Charles Kellogg, the expert who examined the books of F. R. Cordley & Co., bankers and brokers, who failed in June, announces a deficit of three hundred and sixty-five thousand dollars.

BOARDED BY PIRATES.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Valetta Island, Malta, Aug. 20.—The Italian bark, Fiducia, Capt. Ilazetto, reports having been boarded by fourteen pirates August 15th, abreast of Cape Baba, who fired on the crew, ransacked the vessel and stole the papers, charts, instruments, provisions, and clothes of the crew. They cut the running gear and carried off the captain, boatswain, and one sailor. The Fiducia was supplied with provisions and instruments by a passing vessel.

DEATHS.

CAVANAUGH—The funeral of John Cavanaugh took place this afternoon from St. Peter's church. Burial was in the Catholic cemetery.

KNOWLES—Joseph Knowles, aged one year, died yesterday at the home of his parents, in Broughton avenue, off Lakeview avenue. Funeral tomorrow afternoon.

MARTIN—Joseph P. Martin, aged 5 months, child of Daniel and Celia Martin, died yesterday at 71 Jefferson street. The funeral took place this afternoon and burial was in the Catholic cemetery.

SOMERS—Mrs. Estelle Somers, aged 23 years, died yesterday at Westford.

BUCKLAND—Mrs. Evelenia Buckland, aged 22 years, died last evening at No. 21 Franklin street.

PUBLIC BEQUESTS

MADE BY DECEASED LOWELL RESIDENTS.

Helen M. Bigelow, who died recently in this city, left a number of bequests. To her son Edwin, she left the home at the corner of Royal and Westford streets, to go to the Y.M.C.A. upon his death.

By the will of Charles E. Marshall of Lowell, $5000 is left to his wife and son, Charles L., who is named as his executor. The sum of $500 is left to the Chelmsford Street Free Baptist church of Lowell to help build a parsonage.

BOHEMIAN BOAT CLUB.

The Bohemian Boat club went to Harmony Grove in its steam launch last evening and enjoyed a supper and dance.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Joseph Keenan and Miss Maggie Dempsey of Auburn, N. Y., are spending their vacation with the latter's sister, Mrs. John W. O'Brien of Westford, Mass., and are enjoying the refreshing breezes of that beautiful town.

Mrs. P. C. Butterworth, son, and Miss Mamie McDonald are staying with her sister at New London and Block Island for the next three weeks.

Miss Josephine T. Johnson has returned from her two weeks' vacation, enjoyed at Jefferson.

Owing to the threatening weather yesterday, the children's excursion up river was postponed.

YOUNG BIRD SERIES.

The Lowell Homing club will hold its first race in the young bird series tomorrow, Aug. 21st, from Nashua, N. H. Birds will be entered from the following lofts:

Joseph Dyer, Louis Eno, Joseph Youngjohns and Ernest Parker—and possibly Wm. Ruckledge of Wigginsville.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, make men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

VIGOR OF MEN

Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored

Weakness, Nervousness, Debility, and all the train of evils from early errors or later excesses; the results of overwork, sickness, worry, etc. Full strength, development and tone given to every organ and portion of the body. Simple, natural methods. Immediate improvement seen. Failure impossible. 2,000 references. Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., 64 NIAGARA ST., BUFFALO, N. Y.

PICTURES ON FRUIT.

People Wondered How They Grew Until He Explained.

Henry Chatham of North Fenton, brought a quantity of curious fruit to Binghamton, N. Y., recently which caused much comment. There were a couple of dozen ruddy cheeked early apples and some pears in the lot, all well ripened, but bearing on their surface curious devices which evidently had grown on the fruit. There were figures of men and horses, a scene of a combat between two animals, a picture of McKinley and other peculiar devices. These, Chatham asserted, were just as they grew on the tree, and when his word was doubted he offered to bet $10 and prove it. The wager was made, and a party drove to Mr. Chatham's farm, where they found the fruit growing as he described. The freak was the subject of much speculation, and some asserted that it was the forerunner of coming disasters and wars.

At last Mr. Chatham set gossip at rest by explaining that he had conceived the idea of marking fruit by fastening figures cut from waxed paper to the fruit when it was green. Then as the skin was turned by the sun that part protected by the paper did not ripen as readily, leaving a beautifully tinted outline. Mr. Chatham says he has applied for a patent on the process.—New York Press.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Beecham's pills for constipation 10¢ and 25¢. Get the book at your druggist's and look by it.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

J. H. COSTELLO, CARPENTER and JOBBER
120 LAWRENCE STREET.
☞All orders promptly attended to.

DERBY & MORSE

72 MIDDLE STREET,

keep everything in the electrical line. There are none in the city that do better work and their prices are as reasonable as many others for a cheaper grade of work.

MANLY VIGOR

Restored in young, old or middle-aged men. Night losses, drains and emissions cease at once. The Errors of Youth, Premature Decline, Lost Manhood, Atrophy, Undevelopment, all Diseases and Weaknesses of Manhood, whatever over cause, permanently and privately cured by the use of The Old Dr. Hallock Electric Pills. This famous, magical medicine will do away with the mental tortures patients suffer from, and instead of flabby nerves, will give you nerves of steel and a confident, buoyant nature. The pills used by THE OLD Doctor since 1848, and with universal success. Price $1 per box. Pills sent by mail, closely sealed, in plain wrapper, on receipt of price. Full direction, showing what to eat and what not to eat and other valuable information sent with each order for pills.

CURED

We prepare our Electric Pills on an accumulated medical experience of over 40 years, and we warrant them to cure. We sell them at a price within the reach of all men. We have no free prescriptions, free cures or O. O. D. methods. We employ no agents. Beware of so-called Free cures and prescriptions, for you will be disappointed, but instead, pay $1 for genuine medicine like The Old Dr. Hallock Electric Pills, prepared by a reliable old established institution.

Located Over Forty Years at
110 COURT STREET, BOSTON.

To inquiring minds and sincere seekers after health, we will send our valuable medical book of 84 pages. Describes anatomy of the generative organs, gives chapters on blood poison, lost vigor, stricture and all diseases of men; many valuable prescriptions and other information included. Shows you how a cure may be obtained secretly and at home. Sent sealed with list of questions, free, on application to

FREE

Hallock Medical Institute,
110 COURT STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY

Boarding and Day School,

LOWELL, MASS.

WILL BEGIN ITS 45TH YEAR SEPTEMBER 7TH, 1897.

This school continues the thorough work in English, Science, Classics, Music and Art, for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. Difference of Religion will not be regarded in admission of Pupils.

For further particulars, apply at the Academy or by letter to the superior.

Take Your Choice

Cottolene or lard? Pure, clean vegetable oil combined with wholesome, digestible beef suet, or hog fat, impure, unclean, unwholesome, indigestible? Take your choice—a cooking and frying fat highly endorsed and recommended by medical and cooking authorities, or one just as strongly condemned? Take your choice—digestion or indigestion? Pure food or poor food? Take your choice—

COTTOLENE

or lard?

The genuine Cottolene is sold everywhere in one to ten pound yellow tins, with our trade-marks—"Cottolene" and steer's head in cotton-plant wreath—on every tin. Not guaranteed if sold in any other way. Made only by

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
Chicago. St. Louis. New York. Montreal.

FURNITURE

Get it Now and Secure

ABSOLUTELY FREE one of our GRAND PREMIUM BOOKS

When your cash purchases amount to TWENTY-FIVE Dollars, you can select from such works as

STORY OF MAN — PEOPLE'S HISTORY OF UNITED STATES
HEROES OF DARK CONTINENT — AND OTHERS

REMEMBER, Our Prices are as Low as the Lowest.

PETER DAVEY,

Undertaker and Furniture Dealer,

134 Market Street - - - Opposite Palmer

TELEPHONE: RESIDENCE, 458-2; STORE 314-2.

THE ALUMNI FOR ANDREWS

Another Open Letter Condemning the Action of the Corporation

The Graduates Want Him Retained—Humiliation and Shame Will Follow His Retirement.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 21.—Alfred G. Langley of this city, a member of the class of 1876, Brown university, has written the following open letter to the corporation of Brown university bearing upon the resignation of President Andrews:

To the Corporation of Brown University:

Dr. Andrews was the choice of the alumni of Brown for president when Dr. Robinson resigned the presidency in 1889. It is perhaps not generally known that Dr. Andrews was also Dr. Robinson's choice as his successor. On the day in the spring of 1888 (April 21, I think it was), on which Dr. Andrews, then professor of history and political economy in Brown university, sent in his resignation of that chair, having accepted the professorship of economics and finance at Cornell, the writer had a long conversation with Dr. Robinson regarding the university and its interests.

In the course of this conversation Dr. Robinson said that he brought Dr. Andrews to Brown with the expressed purpose of having him put into the presidency as soon as he had been there long enough to have become thoroughly acquainted with the university; that he was the only man among the Baptists known to him at all fitted for the position; that he had been and was his right hand man and firm support in all his own plans for the development and advancement of the university, and the most progressive and energetic of the entire faculty.

Could Dr. Andrews have been elected at that time, Dr. Robinson said he would resign at once, as he had long wished to do. It is the writer's firm belief, in view of all that Dr. Robinson said at that time, and in the light of the event of the year following, that Dr. Robinson, though he felt his loss keenly, let Dr. Andrews go to Cornell without any effort to retain him at Brown, because he knew that to be the surest way to make Brown realize her loss and call him back at the first opportunity.

Dr. Andrews has surpassed any possible expectations that Dr. Robinson or any others could have had of him at that time. His work has fully justified Dr. Robinson's estimate and choice. What the university is today is due to these two presidents more than to any others, and Dr. Robinson, with his fearless independence of thought and speech, however he might disagree with and criticised some of the views of his successor, would never for one moment approve the course which the university is now apparently pursuing. Dr. Robinson believed in absolute freedom of investigation and teaching, and in meeting error, real or supposed, with weapons of reason and argument only, never were those of force in any form.

Dr. Andrews was elected president of Brown in 1889, as the writer was then told on good authority, because the corporation really did not dare to elect anyone else in the face of the demonstration in his favor by the alumni assembled at the commencement dinner on the day before the meeting of the corporation at which the election took place. Dr. Andrews is still in a very exceptional and emphatic sense the alumni's president, the choice of the great body at least of the alumni, of all. In brief, who are not blinded by political prejudice or partisanship or by the narrowing and corrupting power of money.

"Quid non mortalia pectora cogis,
"Auri sacra fames?"

In view of this fact the corporation should consider well the consequences which will follow the acceptance of his resignation and thus his practical dismissal from the university. Such an act will certainly alienate a very large number, to say the least of the alumni, especially of the younger portion, namely, those who have graduated within the last 25 years. On these younger alumni the future of the university depends much more than upon any rich man or men. It is of vastly greater importance to hold the respect, the affection, the good will, the active interest and co-operation of these younger alumni than to get any amount of money increased to the endowment by such a course as that instigated and advocated by Congressman Walker.

If the corporation endorses the action of Mr. Walker and President Andrews is forced to sever his relations to the university—for say what anyone will it is a forced resignation—the younger alumni, so far as they are men of insight and breadth of views, will of necessity be so humiliated and ashamed of their Alma Mater that they will be obliged to withdraw from her their sympathy and support. No sensible and broad minded body of men can possibly approve such a procedure as that now under way at Brown. It is the most suicidal policy for any institution of learning to alienate its alumni; but this is just what the corporation of Brown will most certainly do if it parts with Dr. Andrews. The university will not soon recover from such a blow.

The alumni really elected Dr. Andrews president. Now let them bestir themselves and enlist the aid of all true friends of the university and keep him there. If the corporation persists in carrying out the policy of Congressman Walker and those who agree with him then let these alumni and friends demand the resignation from the corporation of these men and elect others in their places who will sell their manhood at no price, however great, and who will administer the university in the spirit of freedom and breadth which is the essence of the university idea.

SIAM'S KING NOT COMING.

London, Aug. 21.—The King of Siam, who is now here, will not visit the United States as was expected. He expects to see America in 1899.

W. C. T. U. PROGRAM ARRANGED.

Portland, Me., Aug. 21.—During the last three days important meetings have been held at the house of Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens of this city to make arrangements for the programs of the World's W. C. T. U. and national W. C. T. U. conventions, which will be held in Toronto and Buffalo. Miss Frances Willard, president of the world's and national W. C. T. U.; Miss Agnes Slack of England, secretary of the world's W. C. T. U.; Miss Anna Gordon, assistant secretary; Mrs. Stevens, vice president-at-large of the national W. C. T. U., and president of the Maine W. C. T. U., and Mrs. Katherine Lente Stevenson, national corresponding secretary, were the officers present. Delegates from England, Germany, Syria, Armenia, Africa, Asia and Australia will be present. The United States W. C. T. U. will send 157 delegates, as it is the largest W. C. T. U. affiliated with the world's W. C. T. U.

REMARKABLE RIDING.

Boston, Aug. 21.—The leaders in the six days bicycle contest at Charles River park lacked just two miles last night of having ridden as many miles yesterday as on the opening day, which shows the excellent pace that they have kept up. Barnaby and Wallie have dogged each other so far and each has 631 miles to his credit, and bid fair to leave the record far in the rear at the close of the contest tonight. Neither Hall, Blakeslee, Leslie nor Glick stand a show of winning, barring accidents to the leaders, but they will make a strong bid today for the lap money. Walters did not compete today, evidently being satisfied with the fair sized lump of lap prize money that he has secured, and Leslie quit after riding 18 miles yesterday. There was a fair crowd of spectators during the day and evening, but there was nothing of special interest in the work of the riders.

ESCAPED FROM PEST HOUSE.

Bangor, Me., Aug. 21.—John W. Rowe of Etna, who has been confined in the Bangor pesthouse, suffering from a severe attack of diphtheria, escaped from that institution and is at large. Rowe is in a dangerous condition, and is a menace to the community through which he passes. The officials have sent word throughout Maine, and it is hoped that he may be apprehended at once. When Rowe escaped he wore but a shirt and trousers with a blanket, snatched from the bed on which he lay. His keeper was out of the room for several minutes to attend to other matters and when he returned Rowe had completely disappeared, and an open window showed the manner of his egress. Rowe is more than 60 years of age.

"VALE FIRE CHIEFS."

New Haven, Aug. 21.—The motto "Welcome Fire Chiefs," which has been prominently displayed throughout the city for the past four days, last night gave place to "Vale Fire Chiefs," as the 25th annual convention of the International Fire Chiefs' association, which opened in this city on Tuesday, was brought to a close. The officers for the ensuing year were elected, by acclamation, as follows: President, A. J. Kennedy, chief of the New Haven fire department; secretary, Henry A. Hills, Wyoming, O.; treasurer, D. C. Larkin, Dayton, O. This was a re-election for the secretary and treasurer, and the 26th re-election for Secretary Hills.

MURDERED ON PIKE'S PEAK.

Colorado Springs, Aug. 21.—The dead body of a tourist named H. H. Key of Wisner, Neb., has been found near the summit of Pike's Peak. There was a bullet in the back of the head at the base of the brain, and the bullet had been fired at such close quarters that the hair had been burned. The victim was about 25 years of age, of splendid physique, nearly six feet tall and weighed about 175 pounds. It is believed that he was murdered while walking up the peak to view the sunrise, a popular fad among tourists. Whatever money or valuables he may have had were stolen.

PATCHEN AND POINTER MATCHED.

Hartford, Aug. 21.—A match has been arranged between Star Pointer and Joe Patchen for a purse of $5000, the winner to take the entire amount. As it is regarded as a matter of the pole as to which horse wins, it has been agreed to alternate the pole each heat. The race will be on during the grand circuit meeting at Charter Oak park in this city the last week in August and first in September.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Cures Every Form of Inflammation; INTERNAL as much as EXTERNAL.

Originated by an old Family Physician in 1810. It acts promptly. It is always ready for use. Dropped on sugar suffering children love it. Every Mother should have it in the house for colic, croup, cholera morbus and summer complaints, pain in the stomach, bowels or kidneys. For bites, burns, bruises, sun burn, sprains or strains, it is the sovereign cure. All who use it are amazed at its marvelous power and are loud in its praise forever after.

For more than forty years I have used Johnson's Anodyne Liniment in my family. I regard it one of the best and safest family medicines, to be used internal and external in all cases. O. H. INGALLS, Dea. 2d Bapt. Ch., Bangor, Me.

CROUP. My children are subject to croup. All that is necessary is to give them a dose, bathe the chest and throat with your Liniment, tuck them in bed, and the croup disappears as if by magic. E. A. PENNEBOY, Rockport, Texas.

Our Book on INFLAMMATION Mailed free. The Doctor's signature and directions on every bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Price, 35 cents. Six bottles, $2.00. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

"Best Liver Pill Made."

Parsons' Pills

Positively cure biliousness and sick headache, liver and bowel complaints. They expel all impurities from the blood. Delicate women find relief from using them. Price 25 cts.; five $1.00. Pamphlet free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston.

ARMY OF POTOMAC

Reunion Held at Troy, N. Y. With Pomp

PRES. McKINLEY ATTENDED BUT SPOKE NOT

Officers Elected for the Ensuing Year.

Troy, N. Y., Aug. 21.—The only active part that the president took in the proceedings of the reunion of the army of the Potomac was in a visit to the Ninth corps, of which he is a member. The corps gave him an ovation and finally elected him honorary president. The president, in a few words, accepted the honor, signed his name to the register and left the room with the corps badge upon his breast. He stated that he was a sergeant in the Twenty-third Ohio regiment of the Ninth corps under command of Rutherford B. Hayes.

In the evening the president attended the public meeting of the army of the Potomac in Music hall. The place was jammed to suffocation, and the president secured a great ovation. General Alger was not in attendance, having left on a special train at 4:30 for New York to attend to special business for the president. Governor Black made the opening address. Mayor Malloy then made a few appropriate remarks.

There was a brief response by the president of the society, and then Major C. A. Woodruff, the orator of the day, delivered an oration.

The annual election of officers of the army of the Potomac resulted as follows:

President, Adjutant General G. Ruggles, U. S. A.; recording secretary, Brevet Colonel Horatio C. King, Brooklyn; corresponding secretary, Dr. Charles M. Scott, Boston; treasurer, Brevet Lieutenant Colonel Samuel Truesdell, New York; vice presidents, First corps, Colonel J. M. Andrews; Second corps, Stephen P. Carliss; Third corps, Colonel Charles L. Moore; Fourth corps, General Thomas Wilson; Fifth corps, General James G. Grindley; Sixth corps, H. C. La Rowe; Ninth corps, Captain Jack Crawford; Tenth corps, Major R. O. Greenleaf; Eleventh corps, General L. P. DeChesnein; Twelfth corps, C. W. Boyce; Eighteenth corps, General T. S. Peck; Nineteenth corps, Colonel J. G. McNutt; cavalry corps, Colonel John J. McCook; general staff, General Thomas Wilson.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

Boston, Aug. 21.—At a meeting of the Republican state committee yesterday afternoon it was decided to hold the Republican state convention in Music hall on Wednesday, Sept. 29, at 10 a. m. The presiding officer at the Republican convention will be Colonel W. S. B. Hopkins of Worcester. It was decided to hold the Republican caucuses on Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 21 and 22. The following named committee on resolutions for the convention was appointed at the meeting of the committee yesterday afternoon: Melvin O. Adams, Boston, chairman; Matthew Luce, Cohasset; Matthew Robenson, Salem; Arthur W. Wellman, Malden, and William H. Cook, Milford. Resolutions were adopted expressing regret at the death of Hon. Ashley B. Wright, respect for him as a man and admiration for his work as a member of congress.

FATHER SAW SON DROWN.

Exeter Station, N. H., Aug. 21.—John K. Simpson of Abington, Mass., was drowned while bathing at Hampson beach yesterday afternoon in sight of his father, sister and many summer guests. With his father, John K. Simpson, Jr., of Boston, and his sister, they had started for a visit to Maine over Sunday, stopping at Hampson en route. Mr. Simpson was 20, and a member of Harvard law school. The body was at once recovered.

GRANGERS AT THE WEIRS.

The Weirs, N. H., Aug. 21.—The annual field day of the Belknap County Pomona Grange was held here yesterday. J. L. Davis of Barnstead presided, and addresses of welcome were made by Hon. Aaron Jones of South Bend, Ind., overseer of the National Grange; Hon. N. J. Batchelder of Concord, Professor J. W. Sanborn of Gilmanton and E. C. Hutchins of Milford upon the work of the grange.

REGULARS FOR NEW BEDFORD.

New Bedford, Mass., Aug. 21.—Lieutenant Zalinsky of battery F, Second United States artillery, stationed at Fort Adams, Newport, was in the city yesterday making arrangements for a camping ground for the battery during New Bedford's semi-centennial in October. Excellent camping grounds have been selected at Buttonwood park, not far from the center of the city.

RETURNED FROM YUKON.

Providence, Aug. 21.—Dr. Dan O. King, a well known physician of Auburn, has just returned from a pleasure trip to the mouth of the Yukon. His journey was enlivened by the impetuous rush of miners to the gold fields and he saw $75,000 worth of gold dust.

it's neglect of throat and bronchial troubles that leads to death-dealing disease.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

No wonder Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar is praised by its users. Its curative effects are like magic. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

BRIGHT TRADE OUTLOOK

The Popular Confidence in the Future is Now Increasing

The Price of Wheat a Leading Factor—Rumored Injury to the Crops Not Thought Serious.

New York, Aug. 21.—R. G. Dun & Co., in their weekly review of trade, say:

Not for several years have the telegraphic reports from various cities in all parts of the country been as encouraging or shown as uniform improvement as this week.

The markets, called crazy by some, but fairly represent the people, whose confidence in the future is strong and increasing. Nothing appears to check it. Rumors of injury to crops are not sufficiently supported to have much influence. The one temporary hindrance is the strike of bituminous coal miners, which interferes as yet little with industries and seems likely to terminate within a week.

The greatest gain has been for agriculture. Corn has advanced a little in price, but is moving very largely, so that the last year's surplus may soon be marketed unless the new crop turns out better than many now expect. Cotton declined 1/16 because of an estimate promising the largest crop ever grown, but the goods market is decidedly improving, and some of the large mills, after a few weeks of suspension, have resumed work. Other farm products are doing well also.

Wheat has advanced about 11⅜ cents for the week on actual transactions, with heavy purchases for exports. The official estimate of yield is entirely disregarded, except as an admission that the crop will be larger than that of last year, and it is commonly assumed that the yield will be 550,000,000 bushels or more, though recent reports of injury indicating the possibility of a somewhat smaller outcome have helped the advance in prices. Western receipts for the week were 3,844,564 bushels, against 3,074,775 last year, and for three weeks 11,340,267 bushels, against 10,097,137 last year, while Atlantic exports are about double last year's, 3,705,287 bushels, against 1,505,347 last year, and for three weeks, 9,810,318, against 5,102,661 last year, flour included for both years. It is well to notice that corn exports continue more than double last year's also, in three weeks 8,156,544 bushels, against 4,119,241 last year.

The iron and steel industry is pushing forward in spite of the still unsettled strike of bituminous coal miners and the enormous purchases of ore at Cleveland, and also of billets at Pittsburg, show the utmost confidence in the future.

Many additional establishments have begun work during the past week, and while no material change in prices has occurred, the reports indicate fewer concessions to secure business and a much steadier tone. Tin is firmer, with full consumption, and there is larger business in copper, several million pounds having been taken for export, raising the price of lake to 11¼ cents. The old difficulty remains in the boot and shoe industry, dealers being unwilling to buy largely at the prices which manufacturers now ask, though during the past week the only change has been a slight advance on calf boots. The shipments from the East have been the smallest for three weeks of August in any year since 1593, but are a little larger than in 1892. Leather is held very stiffly, with great confidence that the future demand will justify prices now asked. The market for hides at Chicago is again much stronger, prices having advanced with very narrow transactions, and buyers are holding off in the belief that prices have reached the top.

In the woolen business a constant increase appears in the number of establishments at work, and the demand for goods has much increased. There is some continued demand in prices for staple articles. The sales of wool are very large, amounting to 15,020,505 pounds for the week, and 33,530,505 for three weeks, of which 26,165,350 were domestic.

Failures for the week have been 223 in the United States, against 280 last year, and 30 in Canada, against 27 last year.

TWO LIVES LOST

In a Cesspool Accident at Providence, R. I.

ONE MAN OVERCOME HIS RESCUER FOLLOWED

And He also Became a Victin of Gas.

Providence, Aug. 21.—Two persons were suffocated by poisonous gases in a cesspool late yesterday afternoon on Capron street. Delore Richards, aged 15, went down into the cesspool to clean out a pipe which connected this cesspool with another, and was overcome by gas. Luke Morrell who has a family consisting of a wife and five children, attempted to rescue him and was himself suffocated.

Young Richards slid down a rope, disdaining to wind it around him. Had he done so two lives would not have been lost. The instant he reached the bottom, he began to reel. His father shouted to him to grasp the rope. He groped for the rope blindly, and finally grasped it. Just as his father started to haul him up, Delore's fingers relaxed, and he fell to the bottom of the vault.

The father's shouts brought Luke Morrill, aged 44 years. He said: "I will bring your boy up," and seizing a ladder near at hand tilted it down into the cesspool. When he had got half way down on the ladder he swayed made a convulsive effort to climb to the support and fell to the bottom of the cesspool, where he lay dead beside the boy he had tried to save. The bodies were recovered by the police who hauled them to the surface with ropes and grappling irons.

PECULIAR ACCIDENT.

Holyoke, Mass., Aug. 21.—Mrs. Thomas Leonard, aged 55, met with a peculiar fatal accident last night. She was walking across a room with an earthen dish in her hands when she stumbled and fell. The dish was broken, the woman's head fell upon the fragments and one of the pieces penetrated her throat directly above the breast bone, a distance of nearly three inches. The artery was severed and the woman bled to death.

MRS. HALE AND SON RETURNING.

New York, Aug. 21.—Senator Hale of Maine called on Collector Bidwell yesterday to ask that the courtesies of the port be extended to Mrs. Hale and her son. Young Hale is secretary of the American legation at Rome. He was taken sick recently and Mrs. Hale went abroad to nurse him. Senator Hale will meet his wife and son at quarantine on the arrival of the American liner St. Paul.

ANOTHER AMERICAN RELEASED.

Washington, Aug. 21.—General Weyler has informed Consul General Lee, under date of Aug. 12, that the "so-called insurgent captain, George Newton, an American citizen, has been placed at liberty for having presented himself to the column of the First battalion of Cuba, near Baracoa." Although the state department interceded in behalf of Newton, the language of General Weyler's order does not acknowledge that he was released because requested to do so by this government, but another reason is assigned.

WANT FISH PROTECTED.

Farmington, Me., Aug. 21.—The members of the Franklin County Fish and Game association held a special meeting last night, Enoch W. Whitcomb presiding. They discussed various plans for the better protection of the ponds and streams in this section, and it was voted to recommend to the state fish and game commissioners, at the hearing to be held at some future day, to restrict the number and size of fish to be taken by anyone person in Clear Water and Varnum's pond. The law on these ponds is off next year, June 1, for land-locked salmon, and the members think that without further protection the ponds might soon be depleted. The recommendation to the commissioners will also include togue and trout as to number and size.

REMARKABLE PIGEON.

Brockton, Mass., Aug. 21.—A homing pigeon, owned by William Cox, president of the Brockton Homing club, came home yesterday after an absence of over two years, showing a remarkable instinct. Two years ago it was stolen, with nine others, in New York city. One returned after three days and the other after a month's absence. The silver marker had been filed from the leg of the bird that arrived yesterday, but it was easily identified.

DOLLAR WHEAT.

New York, Aug. 21.—At 1:40 o'clock yesterday, September wheat in the local market reached the long talked of goal of $1 per bushel. Naturally enough the incident created a tremendous sensation on the floor of the exchange and was greeted with prolonged cheers from 500 throats, being re-echoed from the crowded galleries.

Catarrh and Diseases of the Stomach.

GOUT AND RHEUMATISM.

Dr. Hofmeister in a recent lecture says:

"The unnatural motions of the stomach causing pressure and belchings, the irritations of the intestines resulting in catarrh of the bowels, and the inflamed mucous membranes are the most fruitful of all known causes of disease. Out of them grow most kidney and liver troubles, diabetes, all rheumatic affections and gout. I have found that the unnatural motions of the stomach cease, the intestinal troubles become soothed, and health results from the use of Carlsbad Sprudel Water. The diuretic effects of this water, its quiet action upon the inflamed intestines are beyond all praise."

Beware of imitations. The genuine is bottled under the supervision of the city of Carlsbad. Each bottle has the seal of the city and the signature of "Eisner & Mendelson Co." sole agents, New York, on the neck label.

DR. KELLEY SURGEON DENTIST 161 CENTRAL ST. Opposite the Washington House.

There is something that ought to be tacked up in every grocery! It's on a signboard over a large New York store in Broadway, where they don't believe that "substitution" pays. And nobody does believe it, except shifty and short-sighted storekeepers. When a woman wants Pearline, for instance, she won't be satisfied to have some inferior washing-powder in its place. It is a fraud on the customer and a fraud on Pearline. You can help to put a stop to it. When you ask for Pearline, don't let any imitation of it be substituted for it. 525

WE GIVE YOU JUST WHAT YOU ASK FOR.

Millions NOW USE Pearline

KEEP YOUR BOWELS STRONG ALL SUMMER!

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION

10¢ 25¢ 50¢ REGULATE THE LIVER ALL DRUGGISTS

A tablet now and then will prevent diarrhoea, dysentery, all summer complaints, causing easy, natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. 259

Sexine Pills RESTORE LOST VIGOR

Before and after using.

New discovery. Will brace you up in a week. Sold with WRITTEN GUARANTEE to Cure Nervous Debility, Loss of Sexual Power in either sex, Involuntary Emissions from any cause, "will positively enlarge Shrunken Organs." $1.00 per box by mail, 6 boxes for $5. With every $5 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Address PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.

Sold at Goodale's Drug Store, the best and cheapest place in Lowell for drugs and medicines, 217 CENTRAL STREET.

Somerset Club Maryland Rye.

Maryland's CHOICEST Rye Whiskey.

Absolutely pure, with an exquisite flavor found in old Whiskies when mellowed by age alone.

If in need of a choice old Whiskey for illness or otherwise, insist upon having the famous "SOMERSET CLUB."

There is no purer Whiskey made. Sold by leading hotels, clubs, grocers and wine merchants in the principal cities of the United States.

W. S. GRADY, "THE CRYSTAL" 140 WORTHEN STREET. AGENT FOR LOWELL, MASS.

CATELY & PEARSON, SOLICITORS OF PATENTS

Patents obtained. Patent law a specialty. 44 HILDRETH BUILDING.

FITS CURED

(From U. S. Journal of Medicine.)

Prof. W. H. Peeke, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 20 years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferer who may send their P. O. and Express address. We advise anyone wishing a cure to address, Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York.

THE RECORD IS BROKEN

All other offers in this line are nothing when this one is considered.

W. F. Trumbell Will Sell a LARGE WALNUT UPRIGHT PIANO FOR $98.00

Stool, Cover and Book are included. Who can say that Trumbell does not lead in great bargains. Come tomorrow if you will have this fine Piano for almost nothing.

101 Westford St. Is the Place.

WHEN YOU ARE THIRSTY

Call at George W. Enright at

11 MIDDLESEX STREET,

Where nothing but the best Wines and Liquors are kept and Jones' and Betz's Ales are on draught. We keep no other brands. These are the best.

GEORGE W. ENRIGHT, Prop.

FAG.

There's brown-fag and brain-fag, there's also patience-fag, which, at times, attacks us all. But there's also

WAGON AND CARRIAGE FAG.

If you're fond of driving, or of being driven, you know how distressing this sort of fag is.

Our vehicles are built with a view to resisting all the fag possible. They are reinforced from all sides. They are fag-proof above, below, all around.

When your carriages are "fagged out," you'll find the best place to have them recuperate is in our shops.

The SAWYER CARRIAGE COMPANY

KITSON BUILDING.

High Grade LADIES' BICYCLES AT $26.

These wheels would have cost you three times the money at the beginning of the season. We have an overstock and will offer them at that extremely low figure while they last. Second-hand Bicycles $3 to $15. If you will take the time to call our prices will surprise you.

Ring's Big Store, 221-223-225-227-229 Dutton St.

JUST RECEIVED, A FRESH CARLOAD OF Rochester Beer.

$1.25 Per Case.

Sold only by JOHN M. PEVEY, 55-57 MIDDLE STREET. Tel. 452-3.

Notice. For the next 15 days, A. M. Bertrand, the tailor, will make his $22 suits for $15, his $28 suits for $20, his $30 suits for $22. Trousers from $4 upwards. Cleaning, pressing and repairing done at short notice.

A. M. BERTRAND, 24 Middle St. Two doors from the corner of Central.

Save $100 ON A Piano

Buy the manufacturer's and save the dealers' profits. Five leading makes. Square Pianos, $10 and upwards; uprights, $150 and upwards. We lead on low prices and easy terms.

Doll Piano Co., Associate Building, 322 Merrimack Street. SAMUEL ORR, Manager.

IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

THE PRINCE OF WALES AS A PATRON OF THE TURF.

The Prince of Wales has been more or less identified with the turf for three and thirty years, although his first visits to the race course were much earlier than that. As a boy he saw some of the finest thoroughbreds at Epsom and Ascot, and nowhere is he more at home than upon his hack on Newmarket heath.

The prince has had experience in hunting and shooting of all descriptions in several parts of the country from his boyhood onward. While in India he killed six tigers in one day at Nepaul, and during the same tour he derived much enjoyment from elephant shooting and pig sticking. The widely increased attention given to yachting has been enormously stimulated by the performances of the Britannia, and the prince as keenly enjoys a sail before the wind as the pleasures of the field and the race course.

But from the nature of things his patronage of the turf was bound to attract most notice from the masses of the people, among whom it is usually supposed that the first race in which the royal jacket was carried was run at Newmarket exactly 20 years ago. This match between the prince's Arab stud Alep, ridden by Jones, and Lord Strathnairn's Avowal, steered by the late Tom Chaloner, aroused a good deal of interest at the Newmarket July meeting of 1877. It took place over four miles of the Round course and resulted in the easy victory of Avowal, Alep being beaten by 30 lengths. For long afterward the prince's position as a race horse owner was almost one of courtesy, although he sometimes acted as nominator. For instance, he named Iroquois for the Stockbridge cup in 1853. This American winner of the English Derby was owned by Mr. Lorillard, the gentleman whose colors are at present being borne upon our race courses once again.

So far back as 1871 the Prince of Wales registered those same royal colors which had for so many years been missed from Weatherby's list. He has not as a winning owner outstripped the total of that other Prince of Wales who, previous to his accession to the throne as George IV, manifested an immense interest in the turf, but there is no doubt that he will do so. Considering the comparatively small value of the stakes in the last century, the success of the royal jacket was stupendous, although it must be borne in mind that competition and the average size of the fields were much less formidable than now.

Between 1781 and 1792 the prince won 185 races, including the Derby, with Sir Thomas, and 18 king's plates. After the dispute with the Jockey club the prince withdrew from the turf for some years, but between 1800 and 1807 he won 117 races, and then again, as king, between 1827 and 1830 he carried off 21 more, so that during the 20 years that his majesty patronized the turf he won 313 races, including the Derby, 30 king's plates and 10 cups, and it is estimated that the total of his winnings and stakes amounted to £60,000. This record of success is really remarkable and compares very favorably with the majority of modern achievements.

When the illustrious owner of Persimmon registered his colors and began his ventures as an owner of horses, he did it in an exceedingly quiet fashion, but the news that the royal purple was once again to be in evidence caused a pleasant commotion in the Enghum district on the last day of March, 1871, and the little stand erected on the course at Down Barns, near Hayes, was inconveniently crowded with fashionable visitors, among whom were Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar and Lord Rosebery.

The arrival of his royal highness was signalized by the playing of the national anthem, and then six hunters were weighed out for the Challenge cup, a three mile steeplechase, with 24 fences and a water jump. It was the Tenth Royal hussars that had organized this cheerful little gathering, and the prince entered for the cup by virtue of his position as colonel of the regiment. Great was the disappointment of the ladies that the black champion, as to whose "quality" the critics said very few complimentary things, was unable to beat Lord Valentia's Wellington. The prince's gelding, ridden by Captain Bulkeley, had to remain content with second place and a beat of ten lengths.

His royal highness' serious illness at the close of 1871 and his subsequent voyage to India stopped immediate active concern with the affairs of the turf, and the Newmarket match of 1877 brought no good fortune. The third attempt was luck, but the first royal victory was obtained "over the sticks." This was at the Household brigade meeting held at Sandown park in March of 1882. Seven runners contested the cup, and a desperately tight finish resulted in the success of the Prince of Wales' Fairplay, formerly called Findelbergen, ridden by the Honorable Luke White, now Lord Annaly, which beat Lord Capell's Shabbington by a neck. An attempt to win the "cross country Derby" at Liverpool in 1884 was unsuccessful, The Scot being unable to obtain a place in Voluptuary's grand national. Nor was there any better result in 1889, when the prince ran two horses in a large field. Frigate won by a length from Why Not, the prince's Magic being unplaced, while his second string, Hettie, fell. Magic was a hard worked horse which in his day belonged to several owners. The prince was fortunate enough to win the Lancashire steeplechase with him at Manchester on the Easter Monday of 1889, and Hettie also carried off a few unimportant races.

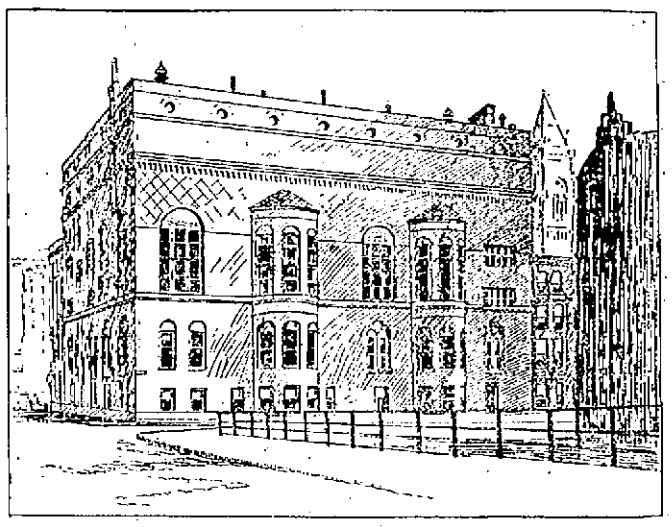
Sandown park was the scene of the prince's earliest successes, both over a country and on the flat. At the June meeting of 1886 there were four runners for a maiden plate about £200 in value, and a Hermit filly, named Counterpane, ridden by the late Fred Archer, won by three lengths. A few weeks later she took part in the cup at Stockbridge. Unfortunately the contest produced one of those melancholy incidents inseparable from horse racing as from other affairs. There was a field of six, the favorite being the late Duchess of Montrose's Gay Hermit, and Counterpane was the mount of Thomas Loates. While the race was being run the poor animal was seen to be in distress, and she fell dead after passing the post. She was buried at Danebury, where also lie the bones of those great horses Bay Middleton and Crucifix.

By pluck and sheer persistence the Prince of Wales in a few years overcame the ill luck that appeared to follow his fortunes. At the commencement of the decade he began to show in the list of winning owners, and, thanks principally to Barracouta, Perrette, County Council and The Imp, which had won the Jubilee at Kempton for Sir James Mackenzie in 1890, he was credited with nearly £5,000 in stakes at the end of 1891.

There were disappointments, of course, as there must be for all who take an active part in breeding and racing. Derelict turned out to be an unfortunate animal, as Loyalist had been previously, and it was not until Florizel II appeared on the scene that the prince could boast of possessing a really high class race horse. It was on the advice of John Porter that Perdita II had been purchased for the Sandringham stud, and this has proved to be a rare piece of good fortune for his royal highness. The son of St. Simon and Perdita II gave a none too encouraging account of himself as a 2-year-old, but the following season he secured a couple of races at Ascot, and in 1895 he carried off a handicap at Epsom previous to beating The Docker and a good field for the Manchester cup. The Gold vase at Ascot, the Prince's handicap at Gatwick, and the Goodwood cup followed.

So it will be seen, bearing in mind also the One Thousand guineas triumph of Thais, the death of whose dam, Poetry, was a piece of bad luck, that the prince had already won a large number of the most important events on the English turf.

ATHLETICS IN BOSTON.



BOSTON ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION CLUBHOUSE.
[The center of amateur athletics in Boston.]

CHAMPION BOWLING CLUB OF BRAZIL.

The above illustration represents the Friday Bowling club of Sao Paulo, Brazil. The club is composed entirely of Germans, who, as usual, carry their customs with them. The cut is a reproduction from The Echo, a local paper published in Brazil.

PENNSYLVANIA ATHLETES

The athletes of the University of Pennsylvania have won great glory for the red and blue in recent years. The young men who have gladly made self sacrifices for the cause of their alma mater on the water, the football field, the diamond and the track have brought their institution, in the face of great odds, to a foremost place in the ranks of American intercollegiate sports.

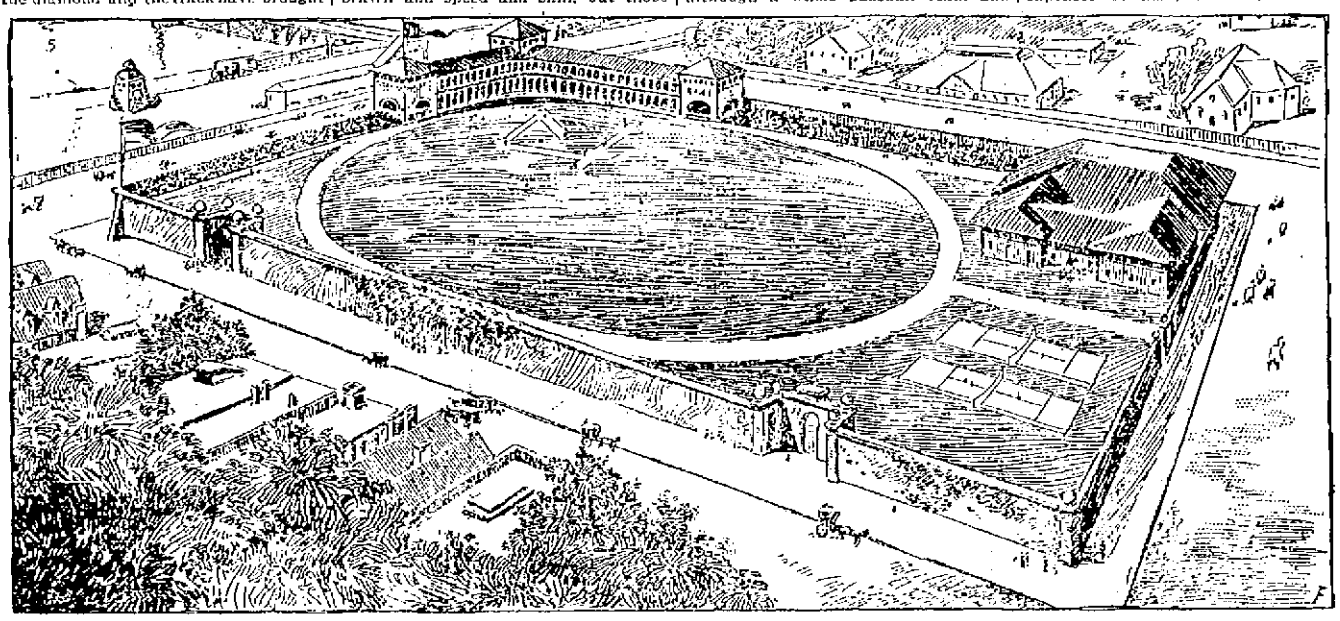
It is not many years since Pennsylvania was a practice plaything for Yale, Harvard and Princeton in contests of brawn and speed and skill, but those times are past, and the university has raised herself to honorable position in the field of contest, along with a praiseworthy attempt to make her sports purely amateur, sports for gentlemen, free from the taint of professionalism.

This weeding out has cost the colors many defeats, but principle has been placed ahead of temporary success, and, although a whole baseball team and most of a crew have been debarred from competition, the principle involved is along the lines of the best interests of college athletics.

The men who have fought these bloodless yet meaning battles have done their parts well in the combats afield and afloat. It costs many thousands of dollars annually to cover the expenses of field, trainers, coaches, training table, shells, uniforms and the cost of traveling. These are legitimate expenses, not a dollar of which goes into the pockets of the competitors. They get only the plaudits, the laurel wreaths and the satisfaction of work well done.

The University Athletic association has a common treasury which receives the receipts of all branches of sport and pays all bills. The football team in its important games, attended by shouting thousands, alone shows a surplus. The crew, the track team and the nine do not distribute dividends. The eleven and its surplus must pay the expense of the other teams, and the lack must be made up from the pockets of loyal alumni.

A movement is now well under way to expend something like $60,000 on improvements at Franklin field in order to make it the best athletic arena in the country.



FRANKLIN FIELD, ATHLETIC GROUNDS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA.

STANFORD'S NEW COACH.

The Leland Stanford university of California has engaged George P. Brooke to coach her football team for the coming season. Brooke captained the University of Pennsylvania team

GEORGE P. BROOKE.

in 1893 and since that time has coached that famous aggregation of pigskin jugglers. When on the team, he held the position of full back and supplied some of the hardest muscular arguments the men of the other eastern college teams were called upon to controvert. With Brooke as their football instructor the western players will be in competent hands.

Photo Cyclers.

E. W. Softly, who lives in the clubhouse of the Kansas City cyclers and who is an expert amateur photographer as well as wheelman, has hit upon a novel plan to combine these pleasant pastimes. Just behind and under the saddle he has fastened a felt covered board the exact size of his camera. The board is rigidly fastened by means of clamps to the frame and has supports running down to the rear forks and is as solid as any part of the bicycle. Besides the regular tripod screw hole the camera has another screw hole in the bottom, and by means of thumbscrews operated from beneath the camera it is rigidly fastened to the board. Removing one of the screws allows the camera to be swung to the right or left without changing the position of the wheel, quite an advantage when taking a number of pictures from the same point.

Another clever idea is that the braces that run to the frame are double, one set of which is capable of being extended and run to the ground, forming a perfect stand for both wheel and camera. This is especially valuable in taking time exposures. Mr. Softly has used his camera holder on the roughest roads, and it has always been satisfactory. The board is padded with felt on the top, and the plates are separated by felt pads, so that none is broken. His camera is large and weighs several pounds.

Corbett Making Big Money.

Corbett is a very active man nowadays. He is making big money, $1,000 a week on an average, playing baseball, and the other day he won a bicycle race at Asbury Park. Billy Brady intends utilizing Jim's well known skill as a handball player as a means of money making this fall. But for the fact that Jim doesn't like football he might be seen on the gridiron this winter. Several champions have essayed to become actors after having gained fame in the ring, among them John L. Sullivan, Peter Jackson and Jim Corbett, but it is seldom that an actor doffs the sock and buskin for the gloves. Billy Elmer, the California Thespian, who has done this, seems to be even better as a fighter than he was as a mummer. He has won several good battles with tough men, and he should be quite a craze in the east this winter.

When Oars Are Gone.

When you have no oars or any sort of substitute with which to propel a boat to shore, tie the rope to the afterthwart and give a series of jerks in a direction parallel to the keel, and the boat will begin to move forward, slowly indeed, but surely. The tug on the rope contracts the length of the boat and makes its side bulge out.

New Turf Rules.

The American turf congress at its last meeting passed several rules of the greatest importance to the welfare of the turf in the west, says The Spirit of the Times. The abolition of the foreign book is a long step forward in the right path and is bound to have a great moral effect upon legislative action in the future. In fact, this action of the turf congress entirely clears the atmosphere in Illinois and may be said to insure the passage of a reasonable racing bill in that state at the next session of the legislature.

The other important enactments of the congress were the rule to regulate the size and value of purses at race courses, grading the value in accordance with the population of the nearby cities, and thus to elevate the sport, and the resolution which will put a stop to a large extent to the practice of ruled off and outlaw jockeys riding at reputable race courses under injunction proceedings. The outlaw subject was dealt a more severe blow by the congress in its refusal to permit the get of horses and the produce of mares which are outlawed or ruled off the turf to race on courses under the jurisdiction of the turf congress.

All of these acts will prove most beneficial to the western turf, though for the moment they may entail slight financial loss. In the end they will elevate the tone and character of the sport in the west and greatly increase its popularity. The American turf congress deserves the greatest credit for the stand it has taken for the betterment of the turf and will receive the support of all that have its best interests at heart both in the west and in the east.

Two vital subjects, however, remain to be dealt with by the congress, the assignment of racing dates and the appointment of officials, but these are matters that can be better treated during the coming winter.

Motor Bicycles In Russia.

An interesting trial was made a few days ago in Moscow with the motor bicycle. Two hundred trained motorists mounted on their metal steeds were pitted against a body of Cossacks with nickel horses. Their way led them over a clayey track, which recent rains had rendered most soft and slippery. The distance over which they were to ride was 200 versts, or about 120 miles. The Cossacks were allowed to change their mounts at different points on the road. The result of the experiment showed the superiority of the horses on an unfavorable ground, while on a smooth hard track the balance was undeniably in favor of the wheelmen.

The Gear of a Quad.

To find the gear of a quad is no more difficult than figuring out that of a single wheel. In fact, the rule is the same. Multiply the number of teeth on the sprocket wheel next to the rear sprocket wheel by the diameter of the driving wheel and divide by the number on the rear sprocket wheel.

RAPID CLUB SWINGING.

There was a remarkable club swinging performance in London recently by the Australian athlete Tom Burrows. Beginning at 13 minutes past 2 on the preceding afternoon, Burrows maintained a rate of something like 55 revolutions per minute for 30 successive hours, and, finishing fairly strong and well, he broke the previous best figures

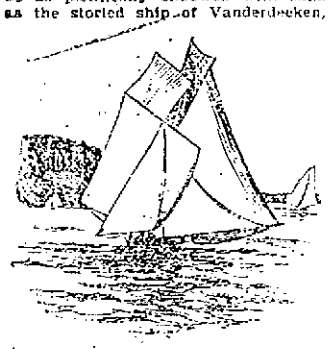
TOM BURROWS, THE AUSTRALIAN CLUB SWINGER.

of 27 hours that had stood to the credit of T. H. Box of New Zealand. A committee watched Burrows throughout his long task, which stands as a genuine record.

YACHTING IN AUSTRALIA.

Anniversary day is the occasion of a great regatta in Sydney harbor, and on that occasion one may get a very fair idea of the sailboats of Australian waters.

They look to the average observer to be as plentifully endowed with sails as the storied ship of Vanderdecken,



YACHTING AT SYDNEY.

the Flying Dutchman, which carried every kite in the hardest gales.

A 16 footer under racing canvas has shown a sail area of 450 square feet. The 16 footers carry a 22 foot boom and a 14 feet gaff, the hoist being 15 feet and the after-leach 24 feet. On some of the open craft the bowsprit is nearly the length of the boat. Every season develops new improvements, and faster boats are launched. Changes are made in both hulls and sails.

The art and practice of racing small boats under heavy sail have been studied with much success in Australia, and the local yacht clubs contain as expert sailors of the lilliputs as can be found anywhere on earth, and demonstration has been amply furnished. But even with all local experience in view the clouds of sail which the Australian boats are shown to be carrying must thrill with admiration our devotees of a wet sheet and a flowing sea.

To the nautical eye the Australian boats present the acme of perfection. They have fine models, are slick and span as paint can make them, and the unusual spread of white canvas that they carry almost surpasses belief. When running, they are almost submerged, and the man at the tiller must keep his weather eye open and not get rattled. The slightest misjudgment will fill the craft and give the crew a wetting.

The builders are allowed the widest latitude to display their ability, all being ambitious to produce a champion in some class. Boats are even taken to Sydney from Melbourne and Brisbane, a distance of 600 miles, that they may compete for the championship in their respective classes. The finest races are often won by only a length.

Sydney has many sailing boat clubs, each with a large membership, and the clubs are all in good financial condition. Nearly every Saturday afternoon there are races for prizes, and these frequent contests naturally stimulate the interest in boat sailing. The boats carry only live ballast—that is, their crews—no fixed ballast.

Formerly fixed ballast was used, but there were some fatal accidents, the sailors getting entangled in the gear and being taken down by the sinking boat. That led to doing away with anything except live ballast. These Sydney boats have often been mentioned by tourists who have visited the antipodes.

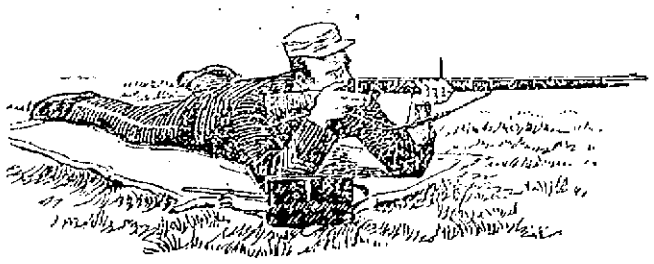
The 8 footers are the spunkiest little craft that sit on the water. They are called the babies of the mosquito fleet, being the smallest sailing boats recognized by the regatta committee. They are limited to two hands and are mostly sailed by young lads, who show marked ability in handling these little boats.

The 16 footers are more in vogue and are the pet class. They are made of cedar, carvel built, are copper fastened and are varnished outside. They carry five hands, including a boy as bailer. The boy has a wet job of it. There is no let up when under racing canvas, and all his attention is needed to keep afloat.

These boats are not expensive. They are all very fast and afford much sport. The extra outlay required to build a large boat would debar many ambitious youths from owning their own racing craft. Ownership is the secret of success with young skippers in the antipodes.

Open boat racing is carried to perfection in Sydney harbor and has the encouraging support of the young lovers of this health giving sport. The Australian boat sailors are artists at the tiller, plucky and full of ginger. The boatmen are fine, jolly fellows and excellent swimmers, who revel in a brisk breeze when closely pressed in a race, and are ready to put up more kites and make a game fight to the finish under mainsail, jib, topsail, squaresail, ringtail and watersail, and will take the chances of treating the boys to a bath.

A BRITISH SHARPSHOOTER.



QUARTERMASTER SERGEANT ROBINSON.

It was a magnificent shoot, 101 points out of a possible 105, that recently made Quartermaster Sergeant Robinson the happy winner of the Gold Jewel of the Army Sixty and champion shot of the British army for 1897. He aggregated 557 in six consecutive shoots as against Major Lamb's 552 and finished well in the middle of the bull.

THE LOWELL SUN

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GOVERNMENT BY INJUNCTION.

During the past few weeks this country has had a most disgraceful exhibition of government by injunction, resorted to by the oppressors of labor in the mining regions of Pennsylvania and West Virginia.

Never in the history of the country has there been a more orderly strike, a fact that caused one of the judicial tools who authorized the injunctions, to say that "this strike will go down in history as the most orderly the country has ever seen."

If it was so very orderly what was the necessity of annulling the rights of free speech, of public meeting, of personal liberty to move and act, so long as no law is violated?

On every side the striking miners are confronted by injunctions which must be respected under a heavy penalty for contempt of court.

Every good citizen will counsel respect for law and lawfully constituted authority, but for the petty tyrants who usurp the functions of the legislative and executive departments of the government, in addition to the judicial there can be nothing but supreme contempt in the heart of every justice-loving citizen.

Look how the De Armitt mines are fortified by injunctions. There is an injunction forbidding strikers to trespass upon the ground, there is an injunction forbidding certain leaders to walk on the public highways in the vicinity of the mines. There is an injunction forbidding the strikers to speak with the miners who are at work, and there is an injunction against public meetings in the neighborhood.

There is no law in existence that would be violated by any of these prohibited acts, but nevertheless these injunctions are hunted in the face of the strikers with all the force of law and under practically such penalties as the judicial autocrats see fit to impose.

We are told that the injunctions are issued to prevent breaches of the peace, and to protect the De Armitt and other mines.

But why bind a peaceable man hand and foot under the assumption that he is likely to violate the law? Does not the law assume every man to be innocent until he is proven guilty? Why do the courts violate this principle by curtailing the liberties of men who have committed no offence?

Pray what are the sheriffs and their deputies for, if not to prevent breaches of the peace? Why not allow these officials to preserve order? If a riot occurs let them read the riot act and order the disturbers to disperse on peril of being shot.

That would be the rational, just and legitimate method of dealing with the strikers, but to deprive them of their rights by injunction and to punish them severely if they violate these judicial edicts, is the worst kind of tyranny. It is an unwarranted usurpation of authority by petty judges at the instigation of monopolistic vampires that sets at naught the efforts of all labor organizations to obtain justice.

When laboring men strike for justice they are at once deprived of the rights which every free man should enjoy, rights which are declared in the constitution to be inalienable; and yet all this is done in the name of law and by the very officials appointed to administer justice between man and man.

Would such an abuse be tolerated in England? When such a strike occurs, in that country, say of miners or dock laborers, if you will, is there any such prostitution of the machinery of justice to the tyrannical scheming of those who raise immense fortunes by oppressing the masses? Not at all. In England the employers do not ask injunctions that would deprive the strikers of personal liberty, knowing that their demands would be promptly refused.

It is only here in America, where we boast of the sovereignty of the people and their unabridged freedom that such a travesty upon justice is enacted. Such an arbitrary and unwarrantable exercise of power is an outrage upon the miners, it is an aid to oppression, it is inconsistent with the fundamental principles of the constitution, it is a plain, open, and flagrant infraction of the law, despite the fact that the judicial offenders may decree it otherwise.

It is useless for labor to agitate further against oppressive combines, it is useless to demand the rights of labor it is useless to demand justice while the very courts themselves are arrayed on the side of the oppressor, doing what the latter could not do in taking away popular rights, annulling freedom of speech and action in conformity to the law by this modern abuse under which the judiciary undertakes to give their whims the force of law by calling upon the executive power to enforce their decrees. In the onward march along constitutional lines, the first great evil which must be overthrown is government by injunction.

Such a burlesque upon justice can only incense the masses to revolt against these judicial edicts, to agitate for the overthrow of this new species of tyranny that threatens popular freedom. Henceforth let the powers of labor organizations be exerted for the protection of popular rights as guaranteed by the constitution, for the true and equitable administration of justice, the enforcement of all laws, regardless of who may suffer, and the speedy overthrow of government by injunction which has no more justification than had the Lettres de Cachet sent out by French sovereigns before the revolution, sometimes condemning the just as malefactors, sometimes shielding the worst criminals from just punishment.

WOMEN WAGEWORKERS.

Lady Cook Finds They Have Greatly Increased in England—Wages and Morality.

Lady Cook, nee "Tennessee Claflin," who, as well as her sister, Victoria Woodhull, now the widow of the late John Biddulph Martin, is widely known in the United States, has just announced the interesting discovery by her that women are making bicycles and supplanting men, says the New York Herald. Lady Cook, in setting forth the details of her investigations and the results thereof, said:

"From my own personal observation I have learned that women are supplanting men. The manufacture of bicycles has grown so tremendously that there has been an unusually large demand for labor. The deft, delicate fingers of women are peculiarly adapted to certain portions of the task of manufacturing bicycles, and the manufacturers themselves have been very quick to see the advantage in the employment of feminine help. Again, women work much cheaper than do men.

"Now the men are suffering from exactly what they declared was a profit to them—the low wages of women. During the time when women were not entirely in favor of following the avocations of men the demand for them far exceeded the supply. Now the supply exceeds the demand, and the natural result is that the woman gains precedence by reason of the cheapness of her services. This discovery which I have made regarding the making of bicycles is merely another evidence of the fact that woman is no longer man's competitor in labor, but his superior.

"I found that what is known as light manufacturing was largely carried on by women. To a certain extent the making of bicycles comes under this head, and everything that they can do women are doing. It is a fact that much of the cycle work is very dirty and gives the hands of the women who carry it on that grimy appearance which is so distasteful to every self respecting female.

"It is my observation that the position of the women cycle workers compares favorably with that of any other class of women workers in health, in morals and in wages. The conditions differ in England from those in the United States when the question of employing women is concerned. In the manufacture of bicycles in England it is necessary to employ both men and women, but though they are all at the same manufactory they are distinctly separated.

"With regard to the low moral and social standard met with in certain places, I find, as a general rule, that the morality and social habits of the women are largely regulated by the wages they receive. Speaking generally, where wages are good social habits are on a correspondingly high level; where wages are low the reverse is to be found. This statement suggests the true solution of great social problems in relation to women. Their inferiority and alleged weakness do not arise so much from any physical, mental or industrial shortcomings as from pecuniary disabilities."

The Strikers' Crusade.

A peculiar form of crusade has sprung up in the course of the miners' strike. Both in Illinois and in the other states where the combat for better wages is on the miners who have quit work have found it desirable to persuade their fellow workmen in other mines to join them. They have adopted the plan of organizing in marching columns and going on a tour of the mines in their neighborhood. The results in the main have been decidedly successful. "Personal presence moves the world," and where written argument would fail and force would merely result in injury to the cause the simple display of the earnest miners themselves seems to have been powerfully effective.

The plan has its obvious disadvantages, and the managers of the strike cannot be too emphatic in urging upon the marching miners the necessity of avoiding everything savoring of violence. So long as they confine themselves to peaceful methods of persuasion the public will not protest, save that it may object to the visitations of wandering bands. The undeniable feature of the new method of crusading is that it offers an invitation to lawless methods. If the marching miners keep clear of this temptation, so that their visits to men at work have no appearance of intimidation, they are likely to pursue the same plan in succeeding strikes until every great contest of this kind results in putting marching organizations upon the highways.—Chicago Record.

Canadians Protest Imported Labor.

The Ottawa trade and labor delegates have secretly criticised Mr. Sifton's action in instructing Agent Griffith to promise work on the Crow's Nest pass construction to 1,000 of the Pearhyn quarrymen, and they have authorized their secretary to write the minister of the interior pointing out that there are already in Canada enough men to do all the work required on Canadian public works and to protest against the importation of labor.

CASTORIA.

Fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. It is every wrapper.

SUNBEAMS

Twice Blessed.

"Why don't you say grace, Dolly?"
"Cos it's only hash, and I've said grace twice on it already."—Pick Me up.

Her Face.

Claud—Don't you think Miss Passe has a sad face?
Maud—Well, if I had a face like that I'd be sad too.—Town Topics.

Four Aces.

Marian—Brother George broke an iron bar with his two hands yesterday.
Bob—And I broke four men with one hand last night.—Up to Date.

Not to Be Beaten.

"My little sister is the best baby you ever saw. She sleeps 24 hours every day."
"Huh! Our'n sleeps 26."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

LOVE AND THE UNION.

I wonder where did *Maryland*
That pert and pretty *Miss*,
With her *New Jersey* on, is grand—
A little flirt, I *Wis*.
Alaska, when we meet again,
If now my hopes are *Ore*.
I've wooed the girl with might and *Maine*
For *Tenn*, long years and more.

Whene'er she goes to bathe and *Wash*
Down in the *Del*., I'm told,
She *Texas* little time to splash
As did the nymphs of old.
I understand her sister *Miss*,
And sweet *Virginia*, too,
Kan. all men's homage quickly win
Ala. the coquette true.

Iowa visit to her *Pa*.,
And *O*., if *Idaho*
I'd help him with his garden first
And then his grass to *Mo*.
I know at times he loves to *Conn*.
A *Mass*. of books. His joys
Are mostly of a quiet turn—
He's always *Ill-in-ois*.
—New York Sunday Journal.

The Park Was Closed.

A certain well known gentleman of title is known to be very close and on one occasion tendered a cabman a shilling for driving him from Bond street to Victoria station. This roused the ire of the cabby, who, examining the shilling critically, sarcastically inquired whether it was a good one.

"Yes, my man," drawled the duke, "and I require no impudence either."

"But can't you make it eighteenpence?" pleaded the cabman coaxingly.

"Certainly not," replied the duke. "Besides you came a long way round. Why didn't you cut through St. James park, my man?"

"'Cose it's closed," replied the cabby after a moment's hesitation. "That's why."

"Closed! Why, how's that?"

"Well, they said as the duck lost a threepenny piece in there, and the park is closed until they find it."—Pearson's Weekly.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

Every woman believes that she governs her husband with a steel hand and velvet glove.

It's only in novels that women ever feel unworthy of their husbands.

Nothing shocks an old bachelor's determination to get married more than to meet another man's wife that he used to be engaged to.

A woman's idea of a good husband is one that will go out every evening without being asked and pick a quart of bugs off the rosebushes.

A man quarrels with a woman for the sake of making up again. A woman makes up with a man for the sake of quarreling again.

A woman is bounded on the north by her husband, on the south by her children, on the east by her bosom friend and on the west by the neighbors.—New York Press.

Drawing the Line.

"No," said the young woman with the standing collar and the lawn tie, "I cannot follow the dictates of my heart. I cannot marry him."

"Why not?" inquired her confidant.

"The difference in our positions is too great."

"Love should be capable of any sacrifice."

"I suppose so, but I cannot forget that my position pays me $25 a week, while he gets only $12."—Washington Star.

A Matter of Cows.

"Moscow," the traveled person went on to say, "is magnificent."

The indicted banker's daughter inclined her head graciously.

"My ma's cow," she rejoined, "is a corker too. Of course she's not so famous as Mrs. Leary's cow, but that is a matter of opportunity, don't you know."

And if the latest Chicago census was to be believed there were others.—Detroit Journal.

Just His Way.

Beefneck Bill—Wot's come of your partner?

Sir-ogarm Jake—I shook 'im. He got religion already.

"Oh, quit the business, has he?"

"No. He didn't git it that bad, but he always wanted to open a safe with prayer."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Suggestion of a Scoffer.

Foreigner—I notice all your policemen wear stars. What is the special significance of that?

Native American—None, I reckon, unless it is that you often see a star shooting, and you never see it hit anything.—Chicago Tribune.

Self Denial.

"Going to your mother-in-law's funeral, old man?"

"No. Business comes before pleasure with me every time."—Fliegende Blatter.

HOW IT HAPPENED.

The Literary Lion and His Sudden Rise to Fame.

The man who had sprung into sudden prominence in the literary world had grown a trifle reminiscent under the influence of a good cigar and a small bottle, and one of the members of the party decided that there could be no better time to get the story of his remarkable success.

"I do not recall that any one ever became more suddenly famous in the literary world than you," suggested the curious one.

"I imagine that I came very close to breaking a record," replied the literary light.

"One day you were unknown, and the next every literary critic in the country was singing your praise and people were standing in line to buy your book," continued the curious one.

"Quite true," admitted the literary light. "My reputation was made by a single story, and that story might be called an accident."

"That's what I want to get at," explained the curious one. "I want to hear the story of that story. Where did you get the idea and what impelled you to write it? What was your inspiration?"

The literary light laughed and reached for his glass.

"The secret of that story is soon told," he said as soon as the glass was empty. "You see I had a typewriter."

"Young and pretty?" they all broke in.

"Machine, not operator," explained the literary light. "Machine was all I could afford at that time, and I had to get that on the installment plan. I ran it myself, you know."

"Well? Go on."

"One day I thoughtlessly went out without putting the cover on it and my 5-year-old boy got at it."

"Couldn't run it, could he?" they asked.

"Of course not, but I'd let him help me put the paper in and take it out until he had mastered that much of the operation of the machine, and as the click of it pleased him and there was no one there to stop him he hammered away at it for about two hours."

"But what has that to do with your story?"

"That was the story," answered the literary light. "When I saw what he had done, I gathered the pages together, numbered them, got up a title and sent the whole thing to a leading magazine with a note saying that it was a dialect story of a Scotch-Welsh settlement that got mixed up with the Dutch in South Africa, and—well, I haven't had to do a thing since then except buy typewriters for the boy. He's a little bit rough at times, but so long as he doesn't smash over one machine a month I can afford it."—Chicago Post.

His Apology.

A good story is told about the late Prince Napoleon, familiarly known as "Plon Plon." When he visited an important Irish city, the mayor, who fancied himself a linguist, addressed his distinguished guest in French. The prince replied in idiomatic English that he accepted with gratitude all the kind things which he assumed to have been said to him, but that among the many defects of his education was a want of acquaintance with vernacular Irish.—San Francisco Call.

Papa Is Handicapped.

"Georgie, have you seen papa's straw hat?"

"Yes. Mamma wored it away on her wheel."

"And where is papa's cap?"

"Aunt Nellie wored it to the tennis match."

"And papa's plug hat?"

"Sister wored it a horseback ridin."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Convert.

Socialist—Yes, mees. I dinks de world need change. Dings is not righd. I hope you agree wiz me, mees.

Miss Beauty—Indeed I do. I think it's perfectly abominable the way wealth is distributed. All the nice young men poor and nobody rich except gouty widowers and cranky old bachelors.—New York Weekly.

Recognition.

It is wrong for The Literary Gazette to say the south has not recognized Will N. Harben, for she has. She not only recognized him, but we remember that when he got a check for $1,000 for his first story she identified him at the bank and borrowed $500 of it.—Atlanta Constitution.

A Brave Girl.

"My heart is punctured!" she sobbed.

They strove to comfort her, and not without success.

"Oh, I suppose I can hump along on the rim," she finally exclaimed, smiling bravely through her tears.—Detroit Journal.

Done to a Turn.

"Tottie Twinkletoes got every cent of Chelly's money before she threw him over."

"Yes. She said she believed that a thing worth doing at all was worth doing well."—New York Truth.

The First Fatality.

"My wife will be the first Klondike widow."

"Why, are you going?"

"No, but I'm being talked to death by men who want to borrow money to get there."—Chicago Record.

The Usual Fit.

"Great Scott!" ejaculated the polar bear. "What's that terrible row going on over there?"

The walrus looked bored. "Oh," he yawned, "the seal's wife found a moth on her."—New York Press.

Just Like Civilized Ones.

Finnicus—Why don't they teach the cannibals to work? Work is the greatest of civilizers.

Cynicus—But you can't persuade a man to work who lives on his relatives.—New York Journal.

Scotch.

"Mrs. Blimber has put up 400 cans of fruit."

"Scotch, isn't she?"

"Why?"

"So canny!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Proper Missile.

Judge—And what did you do to curb his passion?

Prisoner—Hit him with a piece of curbstone.—Brooklyn Life.

Explaining the Matter.

Mrs. Smith—Bridget, I told you to get ham for dinner and you got steak.

Bridget—Shure, Oi never eat ham.—Fall River News.

CURRENT EVENTS

OUTSIDE AND INSIDE WEATHER.

(A ditty for springtime or any other time of year.)

In the morning when our eyes pop open early, very early,
And we creep and peep to watch the sun strive,
If he's hiding and a cloudy sky, a glowering, grim and early,
Has no streaming golden beaming for our eyes,
Why, then, lightly as a feather
Must our spirits dance together
And our faces must be sunny all day long,
For as fresh as highland heather
We can make the inside weather
When the outside seems to be so very wrong.

But if with the outdoor sunshine all the happy birds are singing,
And the trees are budding in the glad, warm light,
And the nebulus is peeping from its brown leaves' tender keeping,
And the face of day is fresh and sweet and bright,
Why, then, why not all together
Make our faces match the weather—
Fresh and sweet and bright and sunny all day long?
For as fragrant as the heather
Is the charming outside weather,
And the inside cannot be so very wrong.
—Jessie Macmillan Anderson in St. Nicholas.

WICKED JACK.

"I don't know—I almost think—I should like you better—if I possibly could like you better, Jack, dear—if—if—you were just a little—ever such a tiny bit—wicked."

I lifted my eyebrows in mild astonishment. I had an idea that I was sufficiently wicked, not desperately or viciously wicked, you know, but just about wicked enough.

"Would you like me to poison pussy, or steal Aunt Jane's knitting, or put gunpowder in the governor's pipe, or smash the mater's—no, 'pon my word, Cis, I won't do anything to the dear little mater."

"Don't be so absurd," said She severely ("She" with a big S, if you please).

"You don't look pretty when you make faces, Cis."

"You said yesterday that I couldn't help looking pretty."

We had only been engaged three days then.

"Oh, Jack!"

There were explanations here which do not affect the argument.

"I didn't mean that sort of wickedness," said she.

"Isn't kissing wicked?"

"Of course not, when people are engaged. Don't, Jack."

"Well, what's the particular crime you admire, Cis?" I inquired cheerfully. "I dare say I've committed it in the course of a long and evil life."

"You know I don't mean real wickedness that is wickedness. I'm quite sure that you wouldn't ever—quite, quite sure, dear"—

I wasn't so sure, but I was clear enough that I shouldn't tell her of it.

"I only mean little wickednesses—not wickednesses really, only—or—you know what I mean."

"You are always strikingly lucid," I observed politely.

"You are always teasing me."

"Is that wickedness which is or which isn't?"

"I'm not going to discuss frivolities, sir. You know what I mean."

"I'm hanged if I do!"

"Well, I mean—people say—that a man ought not to be—that is—I know what I mean, but I can't express it. And I won't be laughed at, Jack."

"You are being laughed at, Cis."

"But I don't like it, please."

"Well, you mean that it doesn't seem manly for a man to be too good and proper. Is that it, Cis?"

"Of course it is."

"Upon my word I'm not."

"Ah," said she triumphantly, setting herself magisterially in a corner of the large armchair (she doesn't nearly fill it), "what have you done? I shall expect you to tell me all."

She almost looked as if she expected it, too, which was absurd. So I determined to make a careful selection, but there was such an embarras de richesse! Of course I couldn't tell her of the wickednesses which were, and wickednesses which weren't I found somewhat difficult to define.

"Well"—I began hesitatingly.

"Go on, sir—the truth."

"When I was a boy"—

"Oh, that doesn't matter. I suppose you've done something wrong since then."

"Er—I've sometimes had a bet on a horse race or a cricket or football match."

"How much—£5?"

"Well—er—not more. You see, I'm not really a betting man."

If I'd told her of that cop on Yellow Dragon, it might have got round to the governor, you see.

"Oh, well, that isn't very much. What else?"

"Sometimes when I was at Oxford I had quite enough to drink."

"Oh, Jack! But you didn't ever get quite—not really—so that you could not"—

"Drunk? Oh, dear, no! That would have shown a great weakness of character."

It wasn't worth while to mention that night when the other men put me in bed the wrong end, with my boots on the pillow. I was only overcome with the smoke and excitement, you know.

"There's a good boy! I'm glad," she said, just touching my hand with hers.

"Anyhow I'm almost a teetotaler now. Well, that's nearly all."

"Now, Jack!"

"Except that I might have said a swear word or so now and then. Football and billiards are very trying you know."

If she'd heard me talk to that cabby on boat race day!

"Um!"

"Isn't that wicked enough?"

"Ye-es, but men all do it. Even dad when he dropped the big hammer on his foot the other day said"—

"What?"

"Never mind. Perhaps it was 'Dear me!'"

"Oh, that's how I always swear."

"You tell awful—untruths."

"Yes, that's my form of wickedness." I heaved a sigh of relief that she had settled the question.

"But haven't you, Jack—haven't you ever flirted? That's what I mean."

I thought so.

"Good gracious, yes!"

"Since you knew me? Now, tell me. I won't be cross; really I won't."

"But I've known you ever since you were a baby, more or less. You were a tiresome youngster, Cis, 'pon my honor you were."

"I mean since you—you—liked me."

"I can't remember when I didn't."

"Dear old Jack! Is that really true?"

"True as gospel, little one."

As a matter of fact it was.

"Now I've confessed enough;" I observed.

"No, you haven't. There's something I want to know."

I twiddled my mustache uneasily. I thought there was.

"Did you flirt with Polly Graham last Christmas?"

I knew that was coming.

"Oh—er—not exactly."

"Now, Jack!"

"Oh, well, nothing to speak of."

"Not on boxing day?"

"I don't remember."

"When you walked home from skating with her?"

"You were so taken up with that fool Jackson."

"You didn't ask me to skate with you."

"You always had half a dozen fellows round you."

"I couldn't help it." I gnawed my mustache and glared.

"Jack! Don't be disagreeable. I wanted you to ask me."

Here, again, there was an irrelevant interval.

"Now about Polly Graham?" she coaxed. "Please tell me. I won't be cross. And—and—I do want to know."

"Perhaps I did flirt a little."

"You kissed her?"

"Er—no." It's all very well to talk, but a fellow can't help looking guilty.

"That's not true."

"Oh, well, I—er—didn't want to."

"Nonsense! Why did you do it?"

"I haven't said I did."

"I know you did."

"Oh, I did, then!"

"You are unkind—horrid. I hate you. I won't be engaged to you, and I'll never speak to you again!"

"Why, Cis, you promised."

"I don't care."

"But I do, very much."

"I'm glad—glad—glad. Now you'll be sorry. And I—don't care. Don't touch me! I—don't—care—a—bit."

To prove her indifference she began to cry, so I picked her right up in my arms.

"It was only one, Cis."

"Is that true?"

"Absolutely." Of course it wasn't.

"And you never will again?"

"Never." Of course I didn't mean forfeits or anything of that sort.

"And don't want to?"

"Not a bit."

"Then I think—I will be—engaged to you still—if you want me."

"If, little Cis!"

Here there was a further irrelevant interval, after which she actually laughed.

"I don't want you to be wicked, really, Jack."

"No, dear."

"And I don't mean to talk about it any more."

Neither do I.—St. Paul's.

New Mexico Shepherd Boys.

When going up the valley of the Rio Grande in New Mexico, my attention was drawn to the flocks of sheep and goats and their pastores, or shepherd boys. These little shepherds wore neither hats nor shoes. Their only garment was a tunic, reaching a little below the knee and confined by a girdle, from which depended a small pouch or scrip. A quiver, with bow and arrows, hung athwart the shoulders, and the right hand held a sling. Presently a stone from the scrip was hurled forward toward the right or left to make the flock swerve to the left or right. It was impossible not to recognize little "David, the son of Jesse," and one might have almost expected to behold Goliath, the Philistine, coming to defy the children of Israel.

The portraiture of the scene described in the book of Samuel was too exact to be ascribed to accident, and for the first time it occurred to me that David bore a sling, not for the purpose of slaying bears or lions—or even Philistines—but to guide and control the flock, and that these little shepherds of a kindred race, dwelling in a country not unlike the pastoral regions of Judea, very naturally continued to re-enact the scenes described in sacred history. — Catholic World.

The Natural Bridge of Today.

The Natural bridge is 215 feet in height, 100 feet in width, with a span of 90 feet. Under the arch might be placed the Washington monument at Baltimore. Cedar creek, the stream over which it stretches its arch, is clear as crystal. No photograph or painting can impress the mind with its immensity or grandeur or geometrical proportions or the rich coloring or the picturesque surroundings. One must feast his eyes upon the mighty arch to realize its vastness. Under the arch are the outlines of an American eagle, formed by moss and lichens. Upon one side is where George Washington, when a surveyor for Lord Fairfax, 150 years ago, carved his name in the rock. The ravages of time and exposure to the elements have nearly obliterated the name, but some of the letters are quite distinct. In the years gone by Henry Clay, Daniel Webster and many prominent statesmen, before railroads were built, spent days of inconvenient travel to look upon this, one of the wonders of the world. Now the iron horse speeds over its steel roadway, and in a few hours one can reach this destination without fatigue.—Baltimore Sun.

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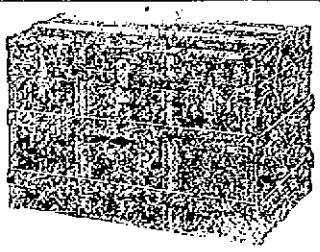

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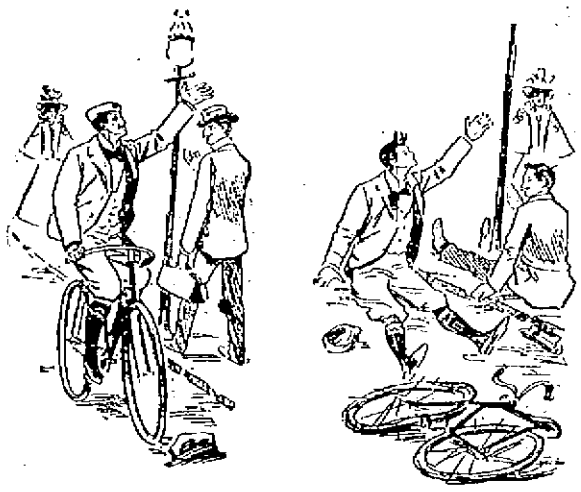
A PAGE OF SMILES, GIGGLES, LAUGHS AND GUFFAWS

JUST AS HE LANDED.

Arry—Yus, I've bin down a month. B rought a clean shirt and a fiver
Bill—An' not changed either of 'em yet, eh?

A JOYOUS GREETING RUDELY INTERRUPTED.



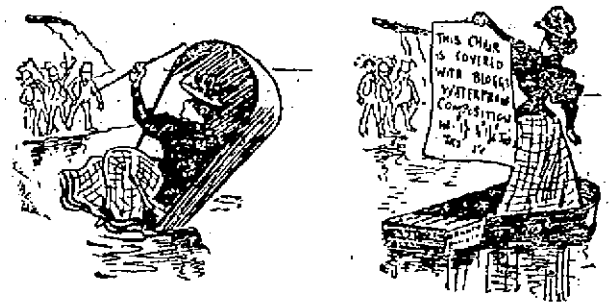
"Hullo, old man!" "What lovely weather."

SUBTLE FLATTERY.

"She said maturity had only heightened my dormant beauty."
"Gracious! Why, she told me that my exceptional good locks were answerable for my innate conceit."

UP TO DATE, INDEED!

She created quite a sensation when she brought one of those French chairs down to the beach. Surrounded by the tide.



The excitement increases A smart advertisement.

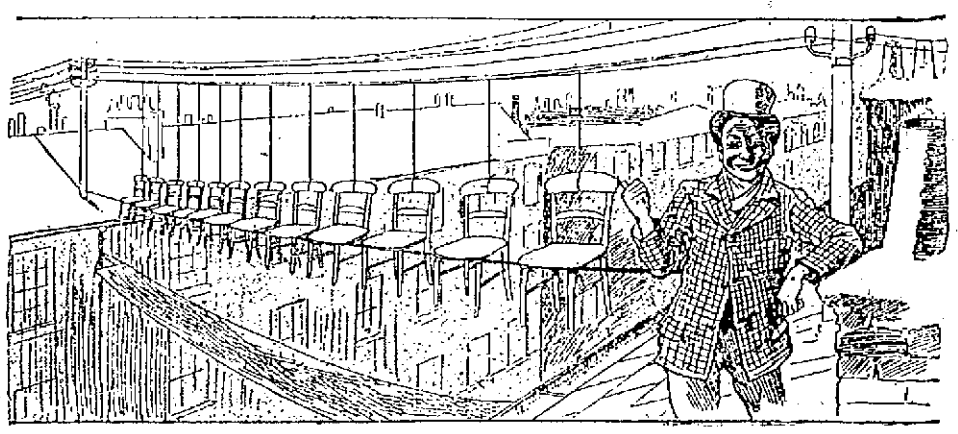
THE TRUTH, YET UNPALATABLE.

Servant (to convalescent curate, prop of t... you're not to better, 'cos they can do no. fect)... ir, the super intendent wants to know how you are, a

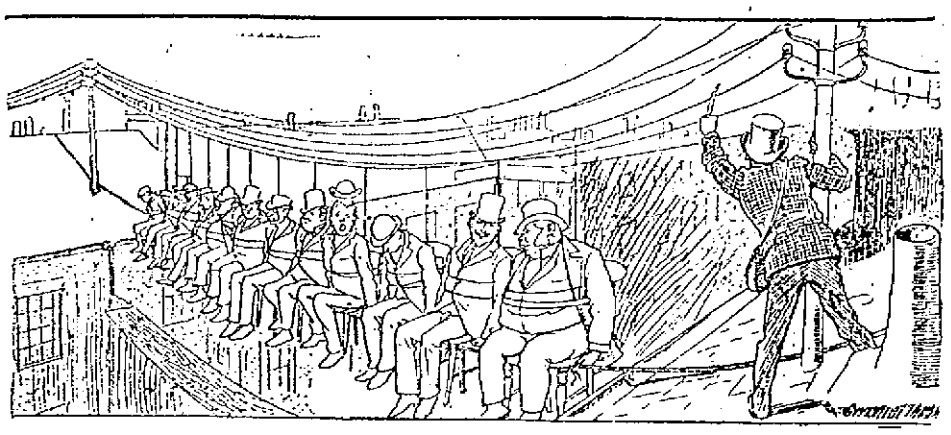
SHE KNEW HER PAPA.

Ethel (reading from book of familiar sayings)—"A man at forty is either a fool or a physician." That's rather funny. Daddy is more than forty, and he's certainly not a physician!

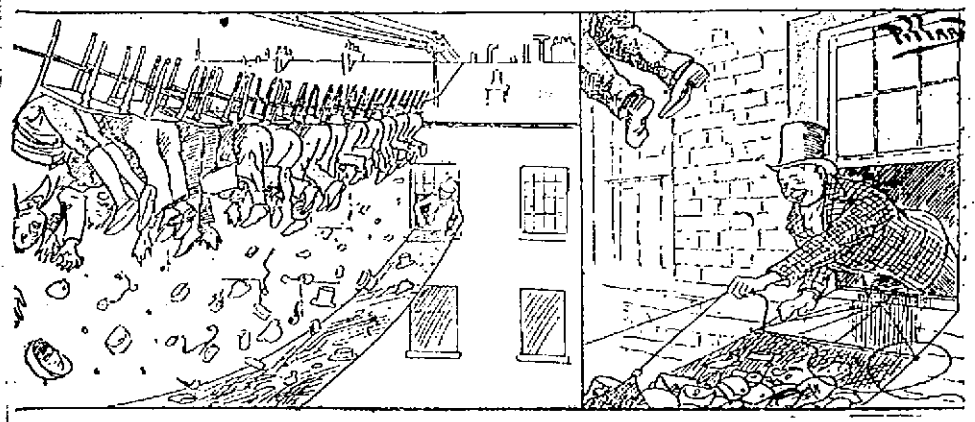
A RAKE-OFF DURING A BIG PARADE.



I fixed the seats on a rope, the backs b eing suspended from a telegraph wire and a net beneath in case of accident.



By 6 A. M. every seat was taken, the occupants being secured to the backs for safety, as it were. I then severed the tel egraph wire



"And when their pockets had been emptied into my net, which was soon full of watches, purses, etc. Fearing that the net might obstruct their view, I hauled it in as it was, and left them to enjoy the sights as it were.

THE POO... BIAN.

Nervous Josser.
Wild road crosser.
Cabs in crowds.

Crash! Where is he?
Somewhere busy.
Pushing clouds.

LOOKED MUCH LIKE A CATASTROPHE.

"Oh, mamma, look; the man is swelling up."

"Isn't it awful! Help! He will burst!"

Thank Heaven, it was only a balloon.

AND STILL HE DIDN'T LAUGH.

"But, deah boy, it was the excruciatingly dwoll way the Johnny told the story that made me laugh."

"Bring me," said the gentleman with the Clan-na-Gael countenance, as he poluted to the lobster in the show window, "bring we one av thim informers."

"Why do you call them informers, Casey?" asked his companion.

"Hedad, they wear th' green to begin wid, and put on the red coat as soon as they get into hot water."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Poor Robinson. There goes his funeral."

"What, is Robinson dead?"

"I imagine he is. Perhaps he is just riding around town in that hearse for the fun of the thing, however."

She.—"What is the fashionable color for young ladies?"
He.—"I prefer white ones."

WOMAN AT HOME AND ABROAD

BAB IN THE COUNTRY.

[Copyright, 1897.]

In the Country.

The arrival of the mail is an event in the house. The mail carrier—for, although we are only a couple of miles from a lemon, we are a longer distance from the postoffice—is a stolid youth who cannot understand why people bother so much about letters. It is his proud boast that he "never done nothin so foolish as to write a letter. 'Cause why? 'Cause I wasn't foolish enough in the beginnin to waste time a-learnin how to make pothooks and hangers. But with these here city women it's 'Jimmie, have you got the mail?' or 'Jimmie, won't you go for the mail?' or 'Jimmie, did you post my letter last evenin?' until you'd think they lived on letters 'stead of bread and meat." We all know that Jimmie scorns us. We acknowledge his superiority, but we don't like him to carry letters in his pocket for several days while we are troubled as to the getting of the answers thereof. There is no use in trying to bully Jimmie. There is no use in trying to bribe Jimmie. You can only trust and hope that Jimmie will take a fancy to you, for then he will post your letters at the proper time and deliver them when first received, indeed behave as near like a boy angel as Jimmie knows how.

I began by bribing him. I offered 25 cents a week if my letters were carried properly. There came a time when for three days I received no letters. A visit to the postmaster convinced me that our carrier had possessed himself of my letters and was keeping them. When accused of this wicked behavior, he confessed at once, but said that it was because I made him feel like a "sarried mental." Since that time the ducats that I present to James are given at irregular intervals in a humble manner, which permits their acceptance to be of a lofty character. This morning's mail arrived about 11 o'clock. We were all sitting on the porch, and then came that pleasant time when women who get agreeable letters give scraps of them to each other. The girl who always wears her hair in the latest fashion read from her letter this bit of news:

"The wreaths of our grandmothers are coming in fashion. The smartest brunette when dressed for the evening wears her hair rather low and sticks a great white rose or a huge camellia at one side, while the prettiest blond girl is decorated with just such a wreath of roses as the poets of the time of our grandmothers used to sing about. By the bye, a wreath is a dangerous thing to wear. If it gets a little at one side, you've the most absolutely depraved air imaginable. Nothing at the Bradley Martin ball was quite as funny as the very swell woman whose wreath had got a little at one side. She looked for all the world as if she wanted to paint the town red and had begun by a rather quiet jag, which had affected her head first. If you take to wearing a wreath, be sure to put it on firmly and in what might be called 'the Vere de Vere fashion.'

"As to the latest toilet table, it is, my dear, simply lovely. It is heart shaped, but its point must go toward the window before which it stands. None of your present belongings will suit it. It must be draped either in yellow or pale heliotrope, preferably heliotrope. Mine has on it a large mirror, heart shaped in its outline and framed in silk. Then all the boxes, brushes, trays, hand glasses—in fact, all the silver trappings—are spread out on a heliotrope velvet cover. Below this, over heliotrope velvet, is a deep frill of lace, and if I were not afraid that you would think me frivolous I should say that the effect was that of a priest's vestments. On my mahogany writing table I have sticks of heliotrope sealing wax, while the telegraph blanks are in a heliotrope velvet case that has a flower-de-luce worked upon it in gold thread. My new note paper is a pale heliotrope, with my cipher—monograms are entirely out of fashion—in gold upon it. The very minutest detail of my furniture is in the proper shade, and it would be absolutely impossible for a girl to have the blues in that room. Think this over and before you come back conclude whether your room will be in yellow or heliotrope."

We all approved of this description, and then we looked with yonder at the happy mother of the two good children who was laughing over her letter. She knew what was expected, and she said:

"My letter is from the otherside of the water, but it has in it a couple of stories that have made me laugh. One is about a little girl whose greatest admiration is very properly given to her mother. She had heard of Mr. McKinley, of Mr. Gladstone, of Queen Victoria, of Bismarck, but she had never heard of the devil until today somebody spoke of his satanic majesty before her. She was very curious to know about him, so she went at once to the mother, the fountain head of all knowledge to her, and from her she heard what a wicked personage he is, how badly he has behaved—indeed he was painted in the very blackest of colors. However, the little woman did not seem as much impressed with his blackness as she should have been, and so her loving mother continued telling of his meanness and his criminality until he was as black as the proverbial coal. Then the little tender heart warmed up toward the offender, and, looking up at her mother, she voiced her feelings: 'Don't you think you are too hard on the poor devil, mamma? He may not be so much to blame. Perhaps his mamma didn't bring him up well!'

"The other story is about a son of Matthew Arnold. When he was a very little chap, he had as decided opinions as only children can have. One night the boy heard some one say that the moon was made of green cheese. With great quickness he announced, 'I don't believe the moon's made of green cheese.' 'Don't you?' said his father. 'Why not?' 'Oh,' said the young gentleman, 'I don't know why, but I don't.' 'Well, for my part,' said his father, 'I have no respect for people who give opinions for which they can give no reasons.' Young Mat was very much mortified and went off by himself to hide his feelings. The next morning, as bright as possible, he greeted his father with this: 'I know now, sir, why the moon is not made of green cheese. I found it in Genesis.' 'Ah,' said Matthew Arnold senior, 'you have the advantage of me. I didn't know the subject was mentioned in Genesis.' 'Oh, yes, papa,' said the boy. 'There is an account of the creation, and the moon was made before there were any cows.' So Matthew the younger triumphed over Matthew the older."

This started the question, "Are Children Being Overcultured?" I believe they are, and, like Matthew Arnold junior, I can give my reason. Not long ago I started out to get for a small boy the real, original and dearly loved "Mother Goose." A diligent search through all the bookshops failed to find it. There were descriptions of boys and girls in every country in the world and out of it, there were full accounts of how little women kept house and how little men steered boats and baseball clubs, and there were suggestions as to artistic interiors that were supposed to be interesting to the youthful mind, but as to real, downright nonsense verses such as you and I learned more years ago than we care to tell there was a lamentable lack. I could not but wonder if all children were like the young woman of 11 who asked me not so very long ago if I realized how often the word humanitarian is incorrectly used or if all boys of 9 are on a par with a small prig who was very contemptuous of me because I was not informed as to the real meaning of predestination. This gentleman of tender years had got up before an entire congregation and read a paper on what he thought of the hereafter and the advantages of a veritable hell.

The pretty girl had a line from her dressmaker. She said: "The newest thing in trimmings is leather. It is cut very thin and used in the form of straps on cloth skirts. You really must have a skirt decorated with it. I would suggest a brown broadcloth costume trimmed with natural leather and tortoise shell buttons for the autumn." Leather and women! Honestly, don't you think that leather is better suited as a dressing for a horse than a woman? But some women would gain by a dressing of leather. English law allows a husband to use a leather strap as thick as his little finger when it becomes necessary to persuade his wife that she is not following the example set her by his mother. Haven't you known a number of women whom you would like to beat with one of those delicious little leather whips that are so effective when used upon a fox terrier? It makes the fox terrier smart and dance around, but he understands perfectly well what he is getting it for, and he also knows that it is not going to break his legs or affect his brain or do anything except take him through what the darkies call "a course of sprouts." Would the women be as amenable afterward as is the fox terrier? Would they realize that they had been whipped only because they had done what was wrong? I don't know.

But there are a few women who certainly do need a quiet strapping. Who are they?

The women who always tell you the disagreeable rather than the agreeable words spoken about you.

The women who have so little consideration that they never hesitate to speak of the defects that exist in the people you like.

The women who think little children abominable pests, well behaved dogs nuisances and men horrid bothers.

The women who wear bicycle costumes that are a disgrace to all other women because they belong to the same sex.

The women who chew gum, smoke cigarettes and gamble.

The women who read nasty books because they are nasty, who enjoy talking on so called erotic subjects and then wonder why men have no respect for them.

The women who never keep an engagement, who never count time as of any value and who borrow money and never return it.

The women who are walking interrogation marks, asking you the most impertinent questions and wondering that you dislike to answer them.

The women who are not womanly, not being gentlewomen either by instinct or breeding.

These are the women who deserve to have a touch of the leather strap, a touch that would sting, but which would improve, and I should be willing to assert that every other honest hearted woman agrees as to this with

Bab

THE FIFTH AVENUE GIRL AT NEWPORT.

REVIVAL IN VICTORIAN HATS.

For autumn traveling hats the newest even if not the most becoming English shade is wood color, or kharki, of that tone which our much admired cousins wear so gallantly. It takes, however, the bronzed lineaments of an African soldier to wear kharki successfully, but the fact of its present popularity prevails notwithstanding. The more ornate hats, bearing out the early Victorian revival, have in many cases a wreath of roses or other blossom under the brim, a style which is in general more honored in the breach than observance, it may be added, as it is distinctly unbecoming, although girls have in many cases transformed themselves into guys this season by the adoption of the ugly Victorian poke bonnet in the general rage for 1897 reminiscences.

TABLE LINEN.

Floral designs are now marked as the latest thing in table linen, and the figures are larger and more pronounced than ever.

Instead of the single bud or medium sized blossom, with an occasional leaf or sprig of foliage, found on the table linen heretofore, damasks for the coming season display entire plants or huge branches laden with both leaves and flowers.

The newest and most stylish cloths have plain centers, not satin damask, but plain linen, with deep floral borders extending from the hem. In one design of this sort, which is especially artistic and beautiful, great bunches of poppies, apparently pulled up by the roots, spring from their bed of leaves and grasses just above the hem and extend toward the center of the cloth, covering it with blossoms and buds on their own graceful stems. The napkins and doilies to match this cloth have a border of intertwined long stemmed poppies, with an uprooted blossoming plant in the center. Another beautiful pattern has the goldenrod arranged in a similar style on the cloth, while on the doilies and napkins from a bunch of roots in the center the long, feathery blossoms reach toward the hem. In a lilac design the borders of the cloth and napkins are formed by four long branches laden with blossoms and leaves, the stems crossing in the corners.

On cloths especially arranged for round tables the cosmos and pansy appear to be the fashionable flowers. Sometimes entire plants are used to form a double border, with a plain linen center and a plain strip between them. In other patterns the blossoms are used with their stems and leaves to form festoons above the hem or are scattered loosely over the entire cloth. All table linen when not lace trimmed must be marked with embroidered initials. For napkins the letters should be 1¼ inches long, while for cloths the accepted size is 2½ inches. These initials should be intertwined, but should not be in the old fashioned monogram.

Scrim or madras curtains are pretty for kitchen windows. They look better than plaid muslin and launder quite as well. Run them on a rod or tape with a heading.

Chair Fan.

An "automatic rocking chair fan" is the latest novelty. A small pair of bellows is attached to the under part of the chair. This forces the air into small tubes, running upward with nozzles at their ends, which can be directed to[illegible] the face.

A Woman of The Moment.

Mrs. Kate Henderson, who was recently appointed superintendent of the Joliet (Ills.) schools, is the first woman to occupy that important position. She is a thorough educator, experienced and modern, and has won her way to eminence by natural ability and hard work.

MRS. KATE HENDERSON.
[Superintendent of Joliet's schools.]

Her selection for the post of superintendent gives general satisfaction. The new superintendent was Miss Kate Alpine. She went to Joliet from Wisconsin in 1859, and her education was acquired chiefly in the public schools of the city. She began to teach in 1860 and continued in that work until 1870, when she was married to James E. Henderson. In 1881 she returned to her profession, and since that time she has taught in almost every department of the schools. Mrs. Henderson studied while she taught. In 1895 she was elected a member of the school board at large, and her work in that body was most gratifying. Her good judgment in selecting and assigning teachers, in the instruction of young teachers and in other matters regarding the advancement of the public schools and their operation has now been rewarded by placing her at the head of the educational machinery of Joliet. The position is an important one. Mrs. Henderson receives $2,200 per year and has complete charge of the schools.

A bottle of soft tar, kept open, will often prevent bugs, on the same principle that tar paper is used in clothes to k[illegible] moths.

APRONS IN FAVOR.

Aprons, for so many years regarded as the distinguishing mark of serving women, promise to be the rage in the smart set in London. The apron of the future, however, will differ from that which our grandmothers used to wear. In the days gone by it was a somber affair of black silk or alpaca, sometimes set off by a few dainty tucks or rows of herringbone stitching and a little very fine lace. Now the very cheapest aprons are made of the finest white linens, muslins and batistes and are puffed and frilled with lace and trimmed with ribbons until the old ladies of a hundred years ago would never dream that they were aprons. The finest aprons are made of real lace and are well worth passing down from generation to generation.

An English woman recently ordered an apron that cost $500. It is made of brussels rose point in an exquisite floral scroll design and has a border of roses. She didn't get it to wear when doing up the kitchen work, but she dons it when serving afternoon tea or doing a dainty piece of fancy work. Some of the large aprons have pastoral pictures in which figures are introduced and are very quaint looking with their floral borders. Still others are embellished with butterflies, birds and blossoms.

Men like aprons, so it is pretty safe to say that the fashion of wearing them will soon take hold here. Some of the shops are already importing them, and the managers say they will go like hot cakes when chafing dish time comes round again. Nothing domesticates a woman in appearance like an apron, and a very frivolous girl can sometimes decoy a very clever bachelor with one if she only knows how to wear it, or at least that is what some of the clever bachelors say themselves. There is a great deal in knowing how to wear an apron. The most costly apron ever made was worn by the Duchess of Queensberry in the last century. It was made entirely of point lace and was valued at $3,000.

Simple Faith.

In the exercise of simple faith we shall certainly find more comfort than in any ingenious theory depending upon the construction of words about which distressing doubts will ever continue to assail us. Better than all, we shall receive the end of our faith. We trust God's word for our own salvation. Why not trust him for the salvation of our loved ones, even though we do not see it here?

Mrs. Stowe's Rocking Chair.

Among the many things associated with the memory of Harriet Beecher Stowe is the chair occupied by her while writing the initial chapters of the historic "Uncle Tom's Cabin," one of the levers which raised the movement that finally resulted in the late rebellion and ended with the shackles stricken from 4,000,000 bondmen.

Mrs. Stowe, accompanied by Rev. Henry Beecher, her father, was a visitor at Batavia, O., many years ago, at the home of Judge Owen F. Fishback. During all the hours of her visit and while writing she always occupied this

CHAIR OCCUPIED BY HARRIET BEECHER STOWE WHILE WRITING THE FIRST HALF OF "UNCLE TOM'S CABIN."

plain poplar chair. After Mrs. Stowe rose to fame with her book the chair was preserved and handed down as a part of history from Mrs. Fishback to Mr. Lou Buerkle, in whose possession it now remains.

The back of the chair has become broken off, and all the slats are broken out of the back. The color of the chair was black. The chair is much prized by its present possessors. They relate all the historic points now connected with this plain and unassuming old time piece of furniture.

Novel Use of Bees.

Medicine in the form of honey is the latest novelty. It is produced by keeping bees under glass, so that they can sip the sweets of only such flowers as possess medicinal properties.

AT THE RESORTS.

Newport life varies at this time of the season but little from day to day. There is always plenty to do and everything to enjoy. Preparations have already been begun for the annual fete and illumination of the city and harbor, which have come to be in many respects the most attractive incidents of the summer.

Everything at Narragansett Pier is bright and fresh looking. The hotels are full, the casino is liberally patronized, and there is the usual free and easy atmosphere about everything and everybody. The bathing beach, which is one of the features of life at Narragansett, is as popular as ever, though there is less originality displayed in the bathing costumes than has been seen there for some years. The new bathing pavilion, which has replaced the one destroyed by fire last season, is a model in every respect and as exclusive as it is perfect. A Hungarian band plays for the bathers and the spectators, who are asked to pay an admission to walk on the broad promenade.

At Bar Harbor recently John De Koven of Chicago gave a large dinner, and on the same night a charming dinner dance took place. These dances, which proved so successful last season, are a feature again this year, and there is every chance for them to be as gay affairs as they have been in the past.

Lenox is enjoying a peaceful summer season, with most of its beautiful summer homes occupied by their owners. The past week has been fairly gay with informal entertainments of nearly every description, luncheons, teas and dinners, of course, predominating. House parties have been the rule.

Mistakes Made by Mothers.

A woman is out of her element unless she is acquainted to a certain extent with the sciences of bake-ology, boil-ology, broil-ology, stitch-ology, make-ology and mend-ology. How often we see mothers busily engaged in domestic duties, like a slave, in order that the girls may enjoy every luxury and do nothing! Indeed many hardly let their daughters soil their hands. There never was a greater blunder than to substitute good looks for good qualities. Every girl ought to be brought up to have regular domestic duties. Idleness should be forbidden her. The only dignified life is a useful life.

Dissolved in water and snuffed up the nostrils, salt is of use in curing catarrh, but when chronic its use must be persisted in night and morning for several months.

A Senator's Fair Bride.

United States Senator Henry C. Hansbrough of North Dakota will in October marry Miss Mary Berri Chapman, a beautiful and talented young woman of Washington. Senator Hansbrough met his future wife several months ago and lost no time setting about winning her

MISS MARY CHAPMAN.

for his own. She is the only daughter of Mrs. E. S. Chapman of Washington. Her brother is employed in the geological survey and is now in California, but will come east to attend the wedding, which is to take place in New York.

Miss Chapman is not only a beautiful girl, but is an adept in painting, an able writer and one of the best illustrators in Washington.

The senator was formerly an editor and was therefore greatly interested in this young lady's newspaper work and her illustrations. She has been very successful in both of these lines of work.

Senator Hansbrough is 42 years old. He is a native of Illinois and went west as a lad and began life in California as a printer on a San Jose paper. He went to Dakota in 1882 and was soon a leader in Republican politics. He was elected to the senate in 1891 and was re-elected this year. The postnuptial plans of the senator and Miss Chapman have been kept a secret.

Bare floors with rugs continue to grow more and more in popular favor. Commended by artists and decorators for their artistic effect and by physicians and authorities on household economics for their superior sanitary advantages, their almost universal adoption argues a renaissance of good common sense.

YOUR HEALTH.

Crude petroleum is an excellent remedy for rheumatism.

Children should be given only nutritious, easily digested food, never pork or veal.

A patient should never be wakened to take medicine unless the doctor has given orders to that effect.

A weak solution of salt in water is a good remedy for slight indigestion, especially that characterized by a sense of weight and oppression.

A weak solution of salt in water is good for sore throat when used as a gargle, and this is still better if a few grains of red pepper are added.

A very capable housekeeper says she finds a shelf placed just above the refrigerator a great help for the overflow of uneaten food and for tender vegetables.

A pair of white gloves or mittens are a comfort to hands taken from hot suds to hang clothes in zero weather; also a close fitting jacket and hood to keep one from catching cold.

Two or three clean oyster shells boiled in the teakettle once or twice a week will prevent the formation of iron rust, and all impurities will be incrusted on the shells.

A bag of salt heated and applied over a painful spot is often very efficacious in allaying pains, especially those of a colicky nature, in the stomach and bowels, says a writer in the Boston Traveler.

The influx of old newspapers which has proved so ruinous to the wrapping paper industry of Roumania has been stopped by an edict entirely prohibiting the importation of waste paper of any kind, the measure being intended as a preventive of disease and to prevent the packing of food in printed paper or paper of doubtful origin.

Stand at an open window or recline on a couch, with the waist and chest unconfined. Hold the chest walls high and inhale in slow, long breaths. Exhale as slowly, three times only at first. Gradually the number of times may be increased and the time lengthened for the breathing exercises. Fifteen minutes twice a day at least should be devoted to this exercise to accomplish the desired result.

Another verification of the theory of botanic doctors that nature provides in every country plants which are specifics for its diseases has been found in the discovery that the deadly African fever can be certainly cured by a decoction of the leaves of the Combretum glutinosum or the Combretum raimbaulti. It is also recommended as a preventive, as well as a cure, and might not improbably be efficacious in yellow fever

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

LIQUID AIR ON TAP.

POWER THAT MAY SUPPLANT STEAM AND ELECTRICITY.

Many Uses For a Fluid That Has a Temperature of More Than 450 Degrees Below Zero—Affords a Controllable Pressure of Thousands of Pounds Per Square Inch.

[Special Correspondence.]

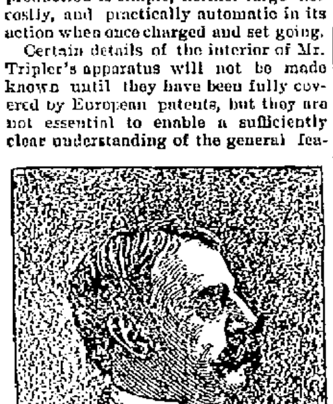
NEW YORK, Aug. 17.—In the factor that makes most for material prosperity and progress in all civilized lands the world is upon the verge of a stupendous revolution, a readjustment of conditions as radical as that attendant upon the introduction of steam as a motive force. This is now impending through discovery of a new source of power, more potent, economical and susceptible of universal utilization than either steam or electricity—liquefied air.

Atmosphere as a Motive Force.

Mr. Charles E. Tripler of New York has discovered a method for attaining the same end by means so simple, safe and economical that it compelled recognition at once as a commercial practicability of the very highest importance. He has found a way for making the atmosphere take the place of steam and electricity as a motive force, with infinite advantages in the substitution, not the least considerable of which is that its cost will be little if any more than that of water power under the most favorable conditions for the latter. Other elements of superiority will be manifest as the character and potentialities of the new force are explained.

The limitations of "compressed" air are generally understood, and it is well known as an expensive secondary power only desirable of employment under exceptional conditions. It must not, therefore, be confounded with "liquefied" air, which is something very different. "Compressed" air is used under a pressure sometimes as high as 1,200 pounds to the square inch. But the pressure that may be developed from "liquefied" air, and controlled, admits of regulation and maintenance anywhere from 200 to 2,000 pounds per square inch, and for certain special uses can be raised to 8,000 pounds without difficulty. And the apparatus for its production is simple, neither large nor costly, and practically automatic in its action when once charged and set going.

Certain details of the interior of Mr. Tripler's apparatus will not be made known until they have been fully covered by European patents, but they are not essential to enable a sufficiently clear understanding of the general features of his process and comprehension of its astonishing results, and that is all at present necessary. The apparatus is in two parts—an air "compressor" of extraordinary power and a "liquefier." The "compressor" is only for temporary initial use, when starting the process, has nothing distinctive about it and may be of any type capable of giving a pressure of 2,500 pounds to the square inch. Under that pressure air is liquefied, falling in the process to a temperature of about 459 degrees below zero, and in that condition is accumulated in the "liquefier." As it accumulates, the intense cold aids the liquefaction and the pressure may be reduced to 2,000 pounds or even 1,500.



CHARLES E. TRIPLER.

The liquefier employed in most of the inventor's recent experiments seems to be a rough wooden box of about 50 cubic feet in magnitude, with certain pressure gauges and pipes protruding from it, above and below. The pipes underneath are incased in felt and covered with ice. In a general way it is understood that the box is felt lined and contains pipes and valves submerged in the liquid air, provided primarily by the compressor. When a certain quantity of the liquid has accumulated, the compressor is cut off, and thenceforth the liquefier acts automatically and continuously, requiring no further attention than the letting off of its product and care that the delicate valves do not become clogged by atomic impurities in the atmosphere. It is explained that as the air, which enters an open pipe at the top of the machine, is condensed by the intense cold to which it is subjected, it becomes liquid, leaving a vacuum which is filled by the rushing in of more air, and so the process goes on indefinitely. It is hard to realize that this process can continue for any length of time without reaching a point where the ingoing air would have given off sufficient heat to raise the temperature of the accumulated liquid above the liquefying degree of cold; but Mr. Tripler has satisfied himself that the necessary cold continues to maintain itself, and the machine proves that he is right, whether it is according to the books or not.

"Heated Up" With Ice.

An assistant sets a big glass jar, packed in felt, beneath the liquefier, turns a stopcock in one of the ice covered pipes, and a turbid white liquid rushes out, looking exactly like a strong stream of hot water liberated from a boiler. It boils furiously and throws off volumes of vapor that looks like steam, but instead of rising, like steam, this vapor falls to the floor and rolls away in every direction, wetting nothing and chilling the feet of those it reaches. The jar is set up on a workbench, and the boiling diminishes in violence as it chills down approximately near the temperature of the liquid.

A few ladlefuls are dipped out and poured into a tin teakettle, from the nozzle of which a strong jet of vapor rushes with force. As ice forms on the outside of the kettle the boiling slackens. "We will heat it up," remarks Mr. Tripler, dropping in a big lump of ice, which is so much hotter than the liquid air that the boiling becomes furious. The vapor pouring from the nozzle looks like steam, but feels strangely cold, velvety and dry. What surprises there are in a liquid that doesn't wet things! A lot of this stuff dropped on a paper simply disappears, and the paper is dry. A cigarette thrown into the jar, when fished out with a ladle and lighted, smokes just as if nothing had happened to it.

Seen in a tube that has been plunged deep in the jar to keep it below the boiling point, which is 300 degrees below zero, the liquid air is clear as crystal or of a slight bluish tinge if most of the nitrogen has gone off. But that can be seen only for a moment, as the heat of the atmosphere sets it boiling again almost immediately. When all that was in the kettle has evaporated and the ice is dropped out, it is found to have been strangely affected by the intense cold. Myriads of figures make it look milky and at a touch it falls in minute fragments. A bit of soft rubber hose poked down for an instant into the jar is frozen so hard that it is with difficulty broken by a hammer. A piece of soft, pliable zinc in a second becomes as hard as flint and breaks like glass. A ladleful poured on a lot of mercury in the bottom of a glass instantly freezes it into a lump harder than lead. An egg dropped in is in two or three seconds transformed into a rock that is with difficulty broken by blows of a hammer and when shattered seems to be crystallized in lines radiating from the center. A slice of ripe tomato is by a few moments in the jar converted into a piece of rose coral, pretty enough for jewelry and firm as flint until it thaws. The effect of the cold upon a piece of raw beefsteak is to make it look like fossilized mahogany.

Cheap Oxygen.

The egg, when allowed to return to normal temperature, is soft yolk and albumen, showing no effects from the freezing, but the meat is exceedingly tender, has a taste of having been partly cooked and is palatable. As for the tomato, it looks as raw as ever when it thaws, but seems to have lost much of its acidity and mashes on the tongue as if it had been cooked. There are manifestly unexplored possibilities of much promise to the gastronomic in the preparation of food by subjecting it to a temperature of 450 degrees below zero. And no argument can be needed to enforce the evident superiority of such an agent of refrigeration as this over ice or either of the cold producing processes now in vogue. The liquid air would make the interior of a refrigerator as cold as could be desired and keep it perfectly dry, thoroughly ventilated and sweet at less cost than ice.

Oxygen gas, for therapeutic use, commands a price of $10 per jar, and is worth it, produced by the methods of the chemist, but by this process it can be supplied in the liquid form at a profit for 10 cents a quart, or perhaps even less, and a quart of it would fill, as gas, more jars than could be piled in a barn. Liquid oxygen is a substance that tempts one to indulgence in a variety of fascinating experiments. Every one knows how badly wool burns, but a bunch of it dipped into the liquid oxygen when touched by a lighted match goes off with a flash like so much gun cotton. And a long shaving—or turning—of iron held at the surface of a cup of the liquid and there lighted burns fiercely, brilliantly, until the pyrotechnic display ends in the sensational burning up of the bottom of the tin cup and a brief excitement. Mixed with alcohol the liquid oxygen, of course, instantly solidifies it, but as it thaws and volatilizes the gas that rises is a more powerful explosive than dynamite.

The Question of Power.

A pretty effect is produced by plunging into the jar a slender glass tube about four feet long. The tube, at the normal temperature of the atmosphere, is relatively so hot that it promotes a furious ebullition in the liquid air, and a slender fountain jets up four or five feet above the top of the tube. The ascent of the liquid is so violent that it shoots little drops that, curving downward in their flight, burst into minute cloudlets of vapor.

The small machine now in use is capable of yielding a continuous stream of the liquid air as thick as a lead pencil and flowing with great rapidity. It will be easy to make a machine sufficiently large to yield a three inch stream, and that, it is computed, will afford power enough to run a 10,000 horsepower engine. The ocean steamship of the future will doubtless take her propulsive power from an air liquefying apparatus not larger than one of her present huge boilers, will need no longer an army of firemen and stokers, and can give up to cargo the space she now must sacrifice to the carrying of from 3,000 to 4,000 tons of coal.

There is no space for more than mere mention at present of another use for liquid air, which will possibly be one of its most important, and that is in the tempering of metals. It is reasonable to expect that proper application of such intense cold would impact the molecules of a plate of armor for a battleship to greater hardness than has hitherto been attained.

J. H. CONNELLY.

A Musical Record.

The record of the largest number of notes struck by a musician in 12 hours is said to have been made by Paderewski, who struck 1,030,300 notes.

WHEELING IN ACADIA

A WEEK WITH THE HOSPITABLE "BLUE NOSES."

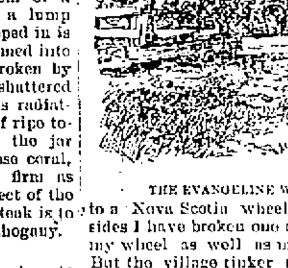
The Ride Down the South Coast to Bridgewater—Journey Across to Middleton. The Fertile Annapolis Valley—Hunting For Relics In the Land of Evangeline.

[Special Correspondence.]

HALIFAX, Aug. 14.—We wheel up the hill and out of the city. Our way takes us past the little Dutch church, which has not been altered since it was built some 150 years ago. Then we sweep to the left past the citadel and through a dingy street or two. Before we realize it we are in about as bleak and barren a locality as can be imagined.

Westward, skirting the coast, we wheel through a road that is called good by the provincials, but the average bicyclist will not hesitate to term it very bad. And such a dreary waste! Even the hardy firs are stunted, and the soil merely patches the continuous ledges. After passing St. Margaret's Bay, where we take a midday meal, the country is less monotonously wild, and there are spots where it is absolutely pretty. Here and there glimpses of the ocean are seen, the surf pounding the rock ribbed shore sullenly, as if conscious of its futile efforts.

The little hamlet of Chester is reached just at sundown after a ride of 46 miles. The rough and hilly road that so belies its reputation proves a poor introduction to a Nova Scotia wheeling tour. Besides I have broken one of the pedals to my wheel as well as my enthusiasm. But the village tinker repairs the one and a night's rest at a good hotel the other, and early in the morning we are off for Mahone Bay and Bridgewater. The ride is rather more enjoyable than that of the day before; still I would not recommend it as a paradise for wheelmen or any one else.



THE EVANGELINE WILLOWS.

At Bridgewater we are told that the road on to Yarmouth is quite impassable, so we take the train across the country for Middleton. And just what this inland portion of Nova Scotia was ever created for is beyond the power of comprehension. Possibly the Great Builder had portions of swamp and morass and rock left over at the seventh day and dumped them here in the absence of a better place. According to the tourist's guidebooks, moose and caribou abound here, but if so they probably all died of ennui or melancholia long ago. I could find no one to the manner born who had ever seen one.

At Middleton we again take to cycling, and as we found rocky and hilly roads on the south coast, so we experience the monotony of sand on the northern border, but there are side paths much of the way, and beyond an occasional embrace of the gutter, when the wheel strikes a sand pocket, alternating with dragging the wheels through stretches of desert roads, we finally arrive at Kentville, 84 miles distant, not much the worse for wear. The Annapolis valley is really a fertile and picturesque region. It is dotted with prosperous farms, fine orchards and rich meadows, and it has an air of comfort and thrift in striking contrast with the country we have left behind.

Acadian Hospitality.

On our way to Canning next morning we stop at a farmhouse in Upper Canard to inquire the way and to get a glass of water. The owner is a Mr. Dickey, the postmaster of the place. He asks us to his shaded piazza, and we are invited to partake of milk and cream and cake such as they have on Olympus when Hebe serves. Here let me say that Nova Scotia hospitality and courtesy are unbounded. The country folk make the stranger welcome within their gates without affectation or greed, with doors literally and figuratively open to all. I have a curiosity to know how long this free handed hospitality will last. The give-an-inch-and-take-an-ell tourist may be found in Nova Scotia as well as elsewhere, and I am sorry to say he often travels on a bicycle. His mark is distinctive. He does not ask for but demands information. He seizes water right at the back door of the farmhouse without as much as saying, "By your leave." He takes possession of the front porch to rest and looks down upon ruralists generally, although they can usually give him points in knowledge as well as in culture and politeness. These individuals will dry up the springs of hospitality and friendliness to strangers everywhere, but they have not yet done so in Nova Scotia.

We reach Canning early in the forenoon, and, leaving our wheels at the quaint and old fashioned inn, take a carriage for the Lookoff on North mountain. From this point the local enthusiast tells us we can see five counties—Kings, Annapolis, Hants, Cumberland and Colchester—and six rivers. We take his word for this and our own eyes for the fact that the panorama below is marvelous in its variety of color and in its breadth.

Down on the western shore of the Basin of Minas we stop for dinner, and after getting our mouths watered for fresh fish by a view of the seines in the cove and listening to tales of mighty hauls made by the bold fishermen we sit down expectantly to a meal of which the piece de resistance is salt shad. The individual who fixed gazes before and not after meat was indeed wise.

A Royal Bed.

Returning to the inn at Canning, my good landlady offers me the room and the bed occupied by the Marquis of Lorne on the historic occasion of his visit to the town. Poor Lorne! How his royal bones must have ached! Or, worse yet, how my hostess' head must have ached for telling such a whopper!

Next morning we wheel across the valley of the Cornwallis to Wolfville and the land of Evangeline. Wolfville is by far the prettiest town in the province, although Windsor makes the claim. It is closely associated with all the traditions and romance of the story of Evangeline and Grand Pre. But I shall chiefly remember it as the home of the village plumber who started my recalcitrant wheel, which balked just as we entered the town. Bicycles are a bit human. Even the best sometimes gets out of sorts. Perhaps it may be the dust or a patch of mud or an offending gully in the road that puts it into a mulish tantrum. At all events, mine begins to groan and grumble and finally absolutely refuses to proceed farther. I first try to coax it with oil. Then I tickle it with the wrench, but all to little purpose. Finally I stand it on its head and use the wrench as a weapon of offense. I become red in the face. Perspiration trickles down my brow and all along my shirt sleeves. I become tattooed with graphite. But the machine is quite as much out of sorts as myself and just will not go. So, tempering my anger with discretion, I apply to the local plumber.

"The bearing in that rear wheel is too tight, and the balls is all bound together," says he, "but I can feex it in about a minit."

He gives it a gentle touch with his wrench, a little turn with his fingers, and, lo! it starts off gayly, as if to say, "I would have gone on long ago if you had used me right."

Relic Hunting.

So we are off over the breezy hillside to the beautiful Gaspereau valley, the land of the Acadians, the spot in which was written one of the saddest and most romantic pages of North American history. Curious tourists are told that they must not believe all the wonderful things related concerning the land of Evangeline. Even the phlegmatic village storekeeper smiles when we ask him to point out the location of the blacksmith shop, the willows, the graveyard and Evangeline's well. He intimates that one place is as good as another to locate the burial ground, and that willows are always willows and wells wells. So by a little imaginative and mathematical calculation we have no difficulty whatever in fixing the site of the old chapel where the French were assembled and made prisoners in September, nearly 150 years ago. I likewise drink buttermilk from the Evangeline heifer, Basil having done the milking, Evangeline's mother the butter making and Evangeline herself the serving at 8 cents per glass.

Longfellow seems to have somewhat idealized his facts in writing "Evangeline," though his geography is remarkably accurate for a man who never visited the scene of his epic. That the French were looted out of their homes and scattered to the four quarters of the earth is a matter of history that even the English will not deny, but just how ruthlessly or barbarously this was done is a matter of some doubt.

Although the existence of relics at Grand Pre dating from the time of Evangeline is quite improbable except in the imagination, there is one tangible and typical monument to the long ago as well as to the present in the old church on the hill. It is about 100 years old and is still used as a house of worship by the Covenanters. Relic hunters, the vandals and barbarians of travel, have even stolen the leaves of the pulpit Bible outside of Deuteronomy and Luke. In front of the pulpit is the inscription: "Please do not destroy the pulpit hangings. Some one has already taken part of the fringe." As if to further disarm undevout visitors and to save the pulpit and the rest of the edifice, the valuable piece of information is given that "Evangeline never worshiped in this building." The interior is about as forbidding as it could be made. Sunshine and the unholy influence of the sacrilegious world have no place in the somber shadows of its high, straight backed pews. If gloom were synonymous with gospel, it would be easy enough to make converts there. I waded through the grass of the old graveyard which almost surrounds it, but found no earlier record of the dead than that of a child who died in 1767. Some of the inscriptions were in Latin, but it would take one of the finest classical scholars to translate them into fair English.

We wheeled back to Wolfville just at sundown, the road being one of the best we had found in the country districts of the province. Next morning the train is taken across country to Halifax by the way of Windsor.

One of the best bicycle rides in Halifax is through one of the side streets, half way up the hill to Pleasant street and thence along the harbor side to Point Pleasant. There are some interesting points along the route, including the Sevastopol memorial arch, the home of the provincial governor and the park through which the road leads to the point. Following around to the right along the water's edge there is the old chain battery, from which the English suspended a huge barrier to the opposite shore, effectually stopping the entrance of French warships. The park has also two forts and the old Prince of Wales Martello tower. The tower is so called because the Prince of Wales is reported to have put on the roof, and one of our mechanically minded party says he made a mighty good job of it. This tower is supposed to be connected by subterranean passages with all the forts and also with George's island, out in the harbor.

JEROME WOOD.

CHILDREN'S ATTIRE.

THE PREVAILING STYLE OF SHIRTS, BLOUSES AND KNICKERBOCKERS.

Alpine and Derby Felt Hats For Fall Wear—Dress For Little Girls—The Outing Suit of a Handsome Young Mother. Olive Harper's Fashion Gossip.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 17.—There seems to be so little possible variety in boys' clothes that one scarcely feels like devoting much time or space to them, yet it is to be supposed that mothers of boys are quite as anxious to dress them nicely as they are their little girls. To begin this letter one may say that those abnormally frilled shirts that little chaps from 3 years old to 9 were obliged to wear last season have, as a general rule, diminished in size until now the

SUMMER TIME COSTUME.

boys do not cry over the disgrace of wearing such ridiculous things. What the boys of this country have been made to suffer on account of the Fauntleroy suits could not be condensed into ten quarto volumes. Well, this season the shirt waists and blouses are closer fitting and, save in a very few instances, the collars are neat and turn down much like those on the outing shirts for men.

In the way of trousers for youngsters there is a determination toward the old knickerbockers gathered at the knees with a band which buckles snugly around the leg just below the knee. These do not wear out nearly as fast as the tight pants, and the boys say they are much more comfortable. Some of them have the bottoms simply hemmed, with an elastic run in. This is a handy way, which is a great recommendation to a boy.

The norfolk jacket is very popular with all boys and is fashionable this fall. There are many ways of varying a norfolk jacket, only one must keep to the plaits down the front and back, which are the distinguishing features of them all. Then there is the Russian blouse. That is loose and belted in with a harness leather belt, which slides under three straps—one in the center of the back and the other two at the sides. This keeps it in place. The Russian blouse is made most often of dark green cloth or wool of some description, and frequently a thick black cord, with tassels or balls, finishes the waist instead of a belt, and quite as frequently it will have a hussar arrangement of braid down the front of the waist.

Boys need copper sheathed, ironclad and steel bound stockings. The most useful as well as the most expensive are the hand knit stockings. Many ladies who have time and patience at their command knit their boys' hosiery, but where that cannot be done the next best thing is to buy the heavy German ribbed woolen stockings. There are also various kinds of cotton hosiery, all of it, when designed for boys, re-enforced at the knees and doubled at the heels and toes. The knickerbocker trousers save the knees of the stockings to their own detriment.

Let us say a word now for sister, the sharer of a boy's troubles and the patient bearer of all his burdens, and, better still, in these days the partner of his bicycle rides. For the young bicycle girl is a pretty new Scotch cheviot of a muddy, dusty color, with dashes of light rush green and sunno red all over the surface. This in one case was made with a plain divided skirt, with the knickerbockers underneath of a different and less expensive material. A rounded eton was made with revers and cuffs of dark brown ribbed silk.

The pretty young mother of a round half a dozen boys—for mothers make a virtue of remaining young in these days—wears a crinkled cotton dress in light blue and gray stripes. Around the bottom is a straight band of white linen

FOR MOTHERS AND BOYS.

neatly stitched. She, too, has a blouse, but it is closed in front, with a double plaiting of white batiste. The wide linen collar is bordered in a similar fashion. There are deep white linen cuffs and double ruffles at the shoulders. A pale blue satin ribbon tie makes "little mother" lovely. Her hat is small, white, covered, with white and blue silk mull frilling and with two black wings in front.

OLIVE HARPER.

LUXURIOUS SPORT.

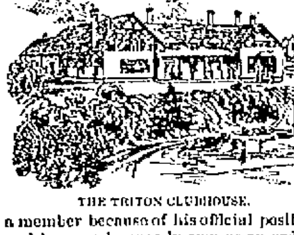
Many Clubs of Sportsmen In the Laurentides of Canada.

[Special Correspondence.]

ROBERVAL, P. Q., Aug. 14.—The Laurentian mountains, which have been termed the Canadian Adirondacks, swarm with American sportsmen of more or less distinction from the middle of May until the 1st of October. It has been a good season for fish on the lower lakes, but not so good as usual in the haunts of the landlocked salmon. One veteran fisherman told me that the perverse fish came to the surface beside his canoe and nosed the fly out of the way.

The beautiful mountain region which lies between Lake St. John and the city of Quebec has been open to sportsmen for only a few years. Before the Quebec and Lake St. John railway was built only the natives of the region had fished in its lakes and rivers or shot moose and caribou in its forests. About ten years ago A. L. Light, chief engineer for the government of the province of Quebec, went through this country surveying for a railroad and not long afterward a road was built to connect Quebec and Lake St. John. Since that time the provincial legislature has passed an act creating a national park of 4,000 square miles. The object of the segregation of this territory, as in the case of our own Yellowstone and other national parks, is the preservation of the forests and other natural features and the regulation of fishing and shooting. All this land is owned by the government and leased for ten year terms to clubs and individuals.

When Mr. Light was surveying the region, he took a lease on about 500 square miles of the most available territory for a private preserve, and this lease he kept until 1894, when he transferred it to the Triton Fish and Game club of Quebec. This club, which is composed almost entirely of Americans, has today the finest fishing and shooting preserve in Canada. It has a fine clubhouse and railroad station and its membership is larger than that of any other club in this region. The list includes some very well known names. Mr. Light until his death a few weeks ago was president of the club. Mr. Cleveland has never visited the club—in fact, so far as I can learn, he has not yet been in this country. He was made



THE TRITON CLUBHOUSE.

a member because of his official position and because he was known as an ardent sportsman.

Other accommodations besides the clubhouse are found by the members in the lodges scattered over the preserves. These are log houses of a single story, and usually of one room. They are built on picturesque sites selected by the club's superintendent, and as it is forbidden to cut timber within sight of these lodges, their rugged beauty has not been marred. No ladies are admitted to the clubhouse except to take a meal on entering or leaving the club territory, but members may bring ladies to camp in the lodges of the club or in tents on the club's preserves.

The Triton club has, as I have said, 500 square miles of territory. When it took possession, Indian tradition numbered the lakes in this territory at 500. Conservative estimates place the number of these lakes at 200, each a mile or more in length.

Not far above the Triton club's preserves are the grounds of the Metabetchouan Fishing and Game club. Senator O. H. Platt of Connecticut is president of this club.

On the upper Metabetchouan are the Laurentides club of Quebec, and the Philadelphia Fishing and Game club.

Ex-President Cleveland is a member of another club, the Paradise Fin and Feather club. Its fishing grounds are on the lower part of Lake Edward. It has one Albany member, J. K. Emmett, Jr., but all the other members are New Yorkers.

These small clubs have no such luxurious quarters as the Triton. They have, as a rule, substantial log houses, with dining room, kitchen and general sleeping room.

Most of the guides in this country are French Canadians—simple, honest fellows, whose hearts are in the woods. They sit or stand in the stern of the frail canoe and propel it through the water with swift, steady strokes of the paddle or carry it on their backs over the portages which connect the little lakes. Their pay is $1.50 a day and their board, and they do all the work of a camp. As the country abounds in little lakes, one can take a camp outfit and work all over any one of the big fishing preserves, if he has a permit.

Camping is not an inexpensive recreation in Canada, unless one belongs to a club. At the Triton club, for example, a member pays 50 cents a day for each person in his party for canoes, tents, blankets and camp kit and $1.25 a day for each canoeman. At Lake Edward for a single tent, one canoe and one guide for two persons, including provisions, the charge is $6 a day. A canoe is 50 cents a day. The pay of a guide, as I have said, is $1.50. Provisions are worth probably $1 a day. That leaves $3 a day for the use of a tent and the privilege of fishing. On the whole, it is safer and better, if you are a sportsman, to join a good club, or, if you are a transient visitor and looking for scenery and a little sport, to come through by train to Roberval, where the surroundings are modern, even to the electric light which "shines for all."

GEORGE GRANTHAM BAIN.

WANT COLUMN.

LOST $10—ON COBURN STREET SATURday. Finder will be rewarded on returning same to 75 Coburn street.

WANTED—TWO MEN FOR PERMANENT situation. $50 per month. Call at 24 Central street, Room 3. P. J. B.

STORE AND TENEMENT TO LET—149 and 151 Market street, John Whitty.

ROOMS TO LET—IN THE SUN BUILDING Inquire at Sun office.

WANTED—EVERYBODY TO KNOW that we are first class carpenters ... Market street. John W. Kinnan, ... and general jobber. All orders promptly attended to.

BARN TO LET IN BELVIDERE—APPLY at 5 Everett street.

TO LET—A FOUR-ROOM TENEMENT, 19 Chestnut street.

LADY WITH GOOD REFERENCE TO work at home in spare time. Can make $8 to $12 a week. No books or canvassing, work light and respectable. Permanent position to right party. We furnish work and teach you free. Send 10c for sample and instructions. The Carter Chemical Co., 120 So. Second St., Philadelphia.

FOR SALE—A VICTOR BICYCLE IN good order. Will sell for $20. Inquire at Sun office.

GENTLEMEN—REMEMBER THE CHEAPest place to have your clothing cleaned and repaired is at L. W. Baldwin's, Room 3, Associate Building, cor. Merrimack and Worthen streets.

FOR SALE—NEAR SALEM STREET, A 7-room cottage house in good repair. Must be sold on account of sickness. Price, $1450. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

FOR SALE—A NUMBER OF GOOD boarding and lodging houses at different prices and different localities. Some of them will be sure to suit you if you are looking for anything in that line. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

FOR SALE—ON JUNE STREET, EARLY new cottage house in one of the ... large lot of land, all modern improvements. Price only $1600. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

TO LET—A NICE ... well lighted, can ... for eating or brilliant printing ... Apply at Legault & Co., One Price ... Dealers, 70 Central street.

LADIES—CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENnyroyal Pills (Diamond Brand) are the best. Safe, reliable. Take no other. Send 4c in stamps for particulars. "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return mail. At druggists. Chichester Chemical Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR SALE—NEAR LAKEVIEW AVENUE 7-room cottage house, large lot of land. Price, $1200. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

WANTED—500 YOUNG AND OLD MEN TO bring their old clothes to Fred P. Lew's Dye House and Clothes Cleaning Establishment at 477 Merrimack street, where he can make your old suit as good as new for a small sum.

FOR SALE—ON SHAW STREET, GOOD 2-story house in first class repair. Good workshop, lots of fruit. Price very low. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

FOR SALE—1 MILES FROM LOWELL, A good farm of 100 acres; good barn, fine house, lots of fruit. If you want a farm this will suit you. Price $1600. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

I CAN'T SLEEP—CONFOUND THE BUGS. You can if you use Moonan's Sure Death to Bugs. 25c at Dows', Central street. A. Moore's, Gorham street, pharmacists.

MENTHOL CREAM SHAMPOO IS USED in all the leading hair dressing and bath parlors in New England. Menthol Cream Shampoo removes Dandruff and all humors of the scalp. It contains alcohol, glycerine, and menthol. It gives a rich, creamy lather and when used in the bath will remove pimples, etc., leaving the skin clear and soft. 25 cents per bottle. Sold by leading druggists.

KITCHEN GIRL WANTED AT 40 LEE Street.

WANTED—SOLICITORS. NO DELIVERing, no collecting; position permanent; pay weekly; state age. Glen Brothers, Rochester, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED—GREATEST OFFER out. We furnish everything; no experience required; liberal terms. Write for full information, showing actual results. Mutual Manufacturing Co., 126 Chambers street, New York

WANTED—A GOOD, BRIGHT MAN CAN obtain steady employment and good salary by addressing F. G. S., Sun Office.

TO LET—OFFICE AT 41 CENTRAL STREET. Thos. G. Gerrish.

FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED ROOMS to let, singularly or in suite at 52 Tyler street.

MANAGER—COMPETENT MAN TO MANage distributing point for manufacturing concern; salary $1560 per year and percentage; $500 cash required to partly cover stock carried. Address W. L. Mason, Copley Square Hotel, Boston, Mass.

WANTED—PARTY LOOKING FOR BUSIness where small capital safe as a government, will bring large returns. Call and investigate at 169 Middlesex street.

LOST—A GREEN PARROT. THE FINDER will be suitably rewarded by leaving it at the Sun office.

TO LET—FLAT IN THE NEW "BELLEvue" apartment house, No. 131 Stackpole street, fitted with all modern conveniences. Finest location in the city.

LOST—A ST. BERNARD PUP, ABOUT TEN months old. Last seen on Middlesex street. Reward at 324 Market street

LADIES—DO PLAIN NEEDLEWORK AND sewing at home. $1.50 a day; no humbug, two months' work guaranteed; stamped envelope for particulars. Wilday and Hutton, Fourth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Peter H. Savage
Undertaker and Funeral Director
169 WORTHEN ST.
TELEPHONE CONNECTION 614-4.
Calls, night or day, promptly attended to. Carriages furnished for weddings and christenings.

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Is Quarter Day at
WASHINGTON SAVINGS BANK
Don't Delay Depositing.
4 Per Cent.
Compounded semi-annually.
273 Central and 4 Gorham,
LOWELL, MASS.

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When you have found
PETER WATSON'S
Celebrated Bakeries
For if you are looking for the best quality of bakers' supplies, you are always sure to get the best when trading at either of his stores, which are located at
52 to 60 Charles Street, and 465 Lawrence Street.
If you desire he will supply your wants by calling at your home. Parties and weddings specialty.

R. J. MOWER,
PRACTICAL
WATCHMAKER and OPTICIAN
285 Central Street.

"A Good Laugh Is Sunshine In The House."

—Thackeray.

KLONDIKE'S RICH SQUAWS.

The nobility of Europe will have a new place to hunt heiresses.

THE NEXT STEP.

Hojack—They have a telescope at Chicago which brings the moon within 250 miles.

Tomdik—I suppose that the next step will be to annex the planet.—Town Topics.

EASY ENOUGH.

Mrs. Subbubs—Now, will that clock go off at any hour you want it to?

The Girl—Shure, mum. All yez have to do is to wake up and priss this button.—New York Journal.

WHERE HE WOULD STAND.

"Don't stretch your mouth any wider," said the dentist to his patient. "I intend to stand outside to draw your tooth."—Judy.

ONE THING IMPOSSIBLE.

Hojack—I think that agriculture is very progressive when it gives us seedless oranges and raisins, don't you?

Tomdick—Yes, but there is something it cannot give us.

"What?"

"Deodorized onions."—New York Journal.

KEEPING FAITH.

"I thought you advertised home fare!" said the summer boarder indignantly.

"Want," replied Farmer Corntossel, "that's what you're gettin—canned peaches, canned tomattusses, canned corned beef and condensed milk, the same as you're used to."—Washington Star.

A LOYAL BRITISHER.

"Where goin, Bill?"

"Goin ter drink her majesty's bloomin health!"

MOURNFUL SOUNDS.

Ferry (sentimentally)—There is no more mournful sound than the cry of the whippoorwill in the gloaming.

Lushforth—Did you ever hear the sound of the wind blowing across the mouth of an empty jug?—Cincinnati Enquirer.

EXTREME VIGILANCE.

"Tell you what it is," said the returned tourist, "you can't be too careful in Europe. In St. Petersburg my wife remarked to a friend that she'd give me a good blowing up when she met me, and they arrested her for a nihilist."—Philadelphia North American.

A DOUBLE ROBBERY.

Midnight Burglar—Fork out every farthing you've got or I'll—

Jones (half awake)—Look here, Maria, this is coming it too strong. Didn't I give you all I had when I came home?—Judy.

EXPENSIVE.

Hewitt—It costs a good deal to keep a typewriter in repairs.

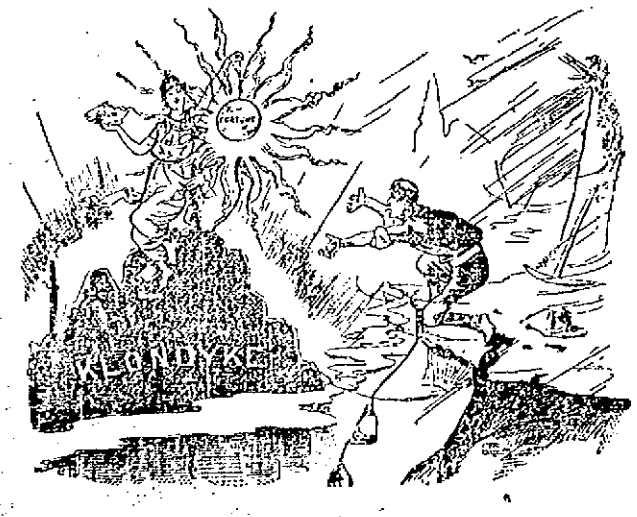
Jewett—Yes, especially if she rides a wheel.—Town Topics.

HIS HEART'S DESIRE.

Aunt—Well, Bobby, what do you want to be when you grow up?

Bobby (suffering from parental discipline)—An orphan.—Tit-Bits.

THE NEW IGNIS FATUUS.



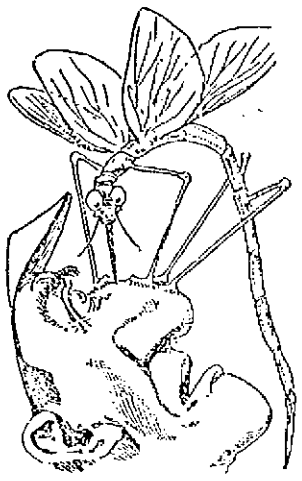
THE QUAKER AND THE BIKE

It was a quiet Quaker who, lured
by wiles of sin,
Looked on the shining wheel until
the siren roped him in.
He parted with his gold to get the
thing of perfect grace,
But, oh, he fell from it and pushed
the pavement out of place.

It turned his nerves all inside out,
it twisted all his bones,
It rammed him on the earth until
it cracked the cobblestones.
Full oft, alas! it knocked him down
and danced upon his neck
Until the pious Quaker was a weepsy
wopsy wreck.

Oh, patience is a goodly thing, but
'twas a sorry test
When he beheld his leg was through
the armhole of his vest.
Of what he said you ask us why
we do not give a hint—
Because he never spoke a word we
dare to put in print.

—Nixon Waterman in L. A. W. Bulletin.



A long fly to scenter.

PROPERLY DEFINED.

Young Chip—What's a stag party, pa?

Old Block—It's a party, my son, where everybody gets a slugger.—Town Topics.

PASS IT ALONG.

Whatever happens, just keep cool.
'Twill cheer the saddest lot,
For he who does this, as a rule,
Makes other people hot.

—Chicago Record.

THE WAY OF A MAID.

I heard her say, "I hate you, hate you, hate"—
'Twas in the dusk of twilight, and I had
But just a glimpse of two forms by a gate,
Yet by her tone I knew that she was mad.

And as I wandered farther down the street
Those words, "I hate you!" lingered in my mind.
I wondered were she heartless, scornful, sweet,
And if the man she hated was unkind.

I grew distressed that love should come to harm
And speedily my wanderings retraced.
They stood much closer, and what looked an arm
Was resting, lovelike, around her waist.

—Roy Farrell Greene in Brooklyn Life.

THOSE CRUEL GIRLS.

Amy—She has lost the lovely complexion she used to have.

Mamie—Yes. Her hand seems to have lost its cunning.—New York Journal.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN AS AN UMPIRE.

Ball Player: "Aw say, that ain't out."

John L. (in a whisper): "Y'ur OUT, SEE!"

Ball Player: "Oh, sure! Excuse me, Mr. Sullivan."

A QUEER EPITAPH.

A correspondent furnishes this queer obituary from North Carolina:

"Here lies the body of Amos Green,
He's now laid on the shelf;
Worked ten hours on a flyin machine,
And then flew off himself."

—Atlanta Constitution.

INGENIOUS JOHN.

Teacher—John, with what part of the body does a bee buzz?

John—Its buzzum, mum.—Nuggets.

DRAWBACKS TO ART.

"I had my photograph taken with my wheel, but had to reject it."

"Wasn't it a good one?"

"Yes; mine was all right, but it didn't do my wheel justice."—Chicago Record.

JUST THE THING.

Watts—I want to get a picture to send as a gift to a friend of mine in Kentucky.

Clerk in Art Store—Yes, sir; here is just the thing—picture of still life.—Up to Date.

TRUST.

Mrs. Della Crème (wearily)—I know everything we eat is adulterated, but what can we do, Reginald? We must trust our grocer.

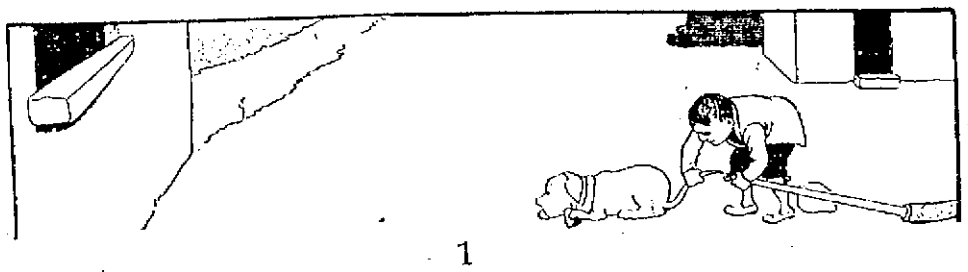
Mr. Reginald Crème (drearily)—Ah, yes, Della, very true, and if—oh, if our grocer would only trust us!—Tit-Bits.

PREFERENCES.

Mark—I should hate to live until I was old and lame.

Jack—I should prefer it to being old and broke.—New York Journal.

THE BOY, THE BOW WOW AND BRIDGET.



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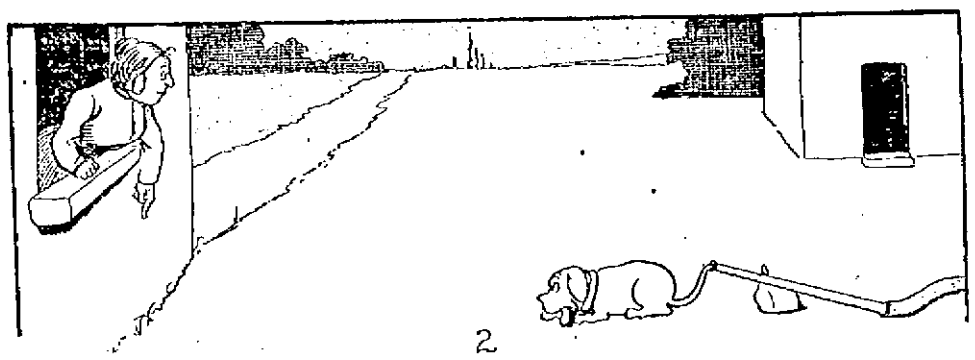

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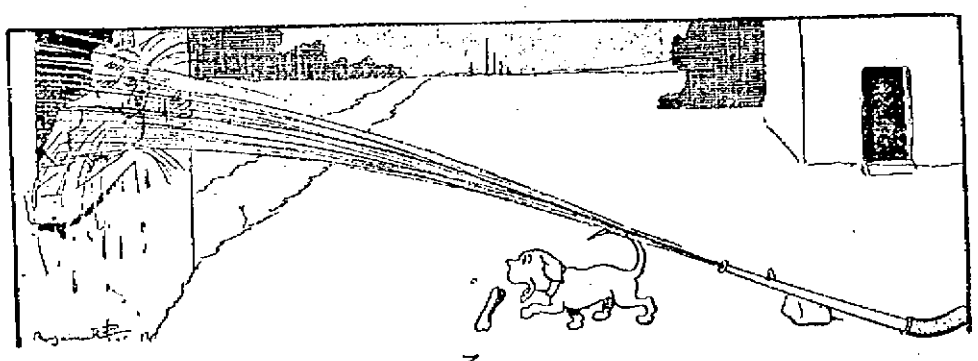

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BRIGHT DREAMS OF THE FUTURE.

Down the years, its way slow winging,
Comes a world reformed and blest
Where the Pingrees cease from pinging
And the Roosevelts are at rest.

—Chicago Tribune.

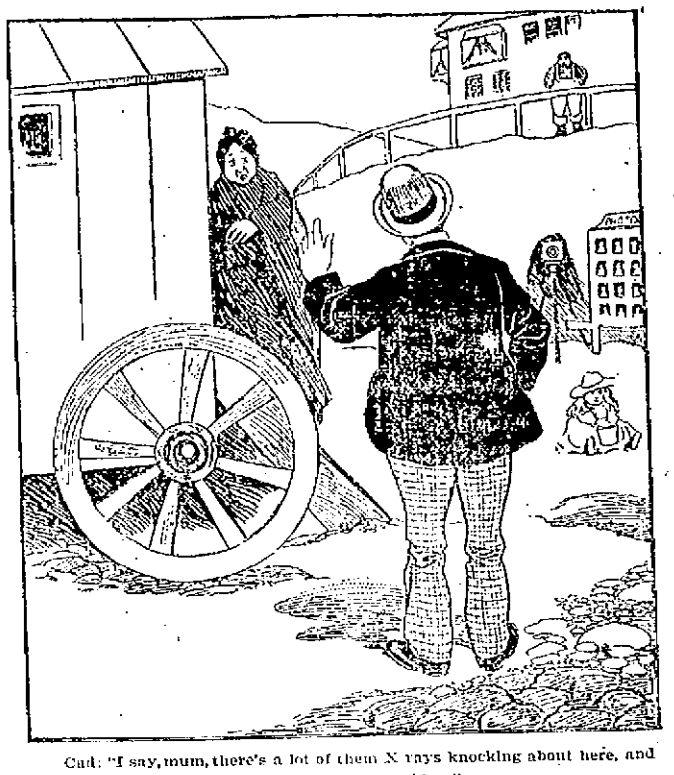
A CITY CHILD'S IDEA.

A little fresh air child saw a herd of cows for the first time and, after watching them chewing their cuds in amazement, he said deprecatingly to the farmer: "Oh, mister, do you have to buy gum for all those cows to chew?"—Chautauqua Assembly Herald.

UNCLE ALLEN.

"We have some kind of calamity shrieker with us all the time," sighed Uncle Allen Sparks. "Just as soon as the wail about hard times begins to stop and things look a little cheerful, here comes the katydid predicting an early frost."—Chicago Tribune.

WORDS OF WARNING BY THE SEA.



Cad: "I say, mum, there's a lot of them X rays knocking about here, and they goes bang through a bathhouse like anything."

HER ANSWER.

I turned quite low the gas jet,
You see, I felt secure
And strode o'er to the sofa,
Where Phyllis sat demure.

I sank down there beside her,
And, getting very near,
I said: "I think you love me,
What say you, Phyllis, dear?"

She got up somewhat primly,
Her brow marred by a frown.
Then, turning up the gas jet,
I promptly was turned down.

—Town Topics.

NOT THE POPULAR SHAPE.

"Is your boarding house up with the times?"

"No; when we have watermelon they cut it in strips instead of in wheels."—Chicago Record.

A CHANGE OF PROGRAMME.

O'er studies economic
He burned the midnight oil.
The cheery and the comic
He shunned. He lived for toil.
He fostered the ambition
That through such pursuits he might
Be installed in a position
To direct the land aright—
But he didn't get an office.

And so he let himself forget
The learning he'd acquired,
Among the "intellectual set"
He ceased to be admired.
His mind among the distant stars
He made no more meander,
He gave away some cheap cigars
And worked a gerrymander—
And then he got an office.

—Washington Star.

A RAILWAY ELEVATOR TRAGEDY.

A STRING TO IT.

There's indignation in one Maine neighborhood, and why shouldn't there be? What should you say if your boys came home each with a kernel of grain in her crop and a string hanging out of her mouth, to the outer end of which was attached a card reading: "Keep me at home. I've been scratching up my neighbor's garden?"—Lewiston Journal.

IN THE COURSE OF EVENTS.

"Did you know," said the scientist to the English statesman, "that the ocean holds immense quantities of gold in solution?"

"Never mind about that now," was the reply. "We'll get around to the ocean as soon as we are through with the rest of the earth."—Washington Star.

NEEDED FOR EXHIBITION PURPOSES.

Gobang—Do you think there will ever be another war?

Cherdek—Certainly. How else will these kinetoscope people get pictures of a battle?—New York Sunday Journal.

A CONGENIAL OCCUPATION.

Restful Richard—I called to see if ye could give a poor man a job.

Lady—What can you do?

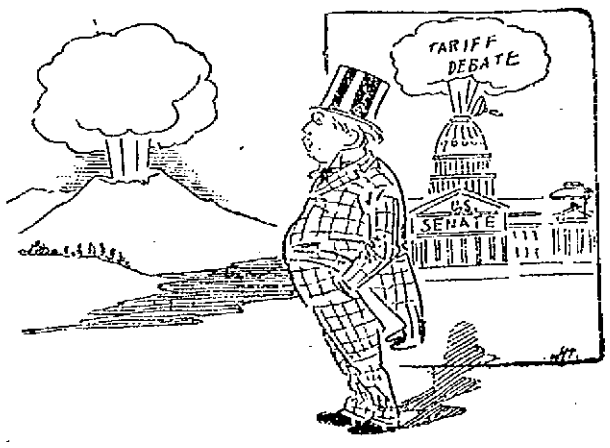
Restful Richard—I'm a hammock tester, lady.—New York Truth.

POOR PAPA SCORED.

Each sport has poltroon followers,
But cycling's meanest duffer
Is he who ties the baby on
To use him as a buffer.

—Town Topics.

WHEN HE GETS THERE.



Senator Quay will find much in Hawaii to remind him of home.

WEST POINT ORDEAL.

A CANDIDATE'S EXPERIENCE AT THE MILITARY ACADEMY.

Humorous Test to Indicate the Possession of Impassibility or to Induce It—Unfortunate Denouement of the Candidate's Attempt to Qualify as a Cadet.

My principal having failed to pass the February entrance examination for West Point, the secretary of war directed me as alternate to report June 19 at the Military academy, either to follow in the footsteps of my predecessor or to don the uniform of a cadet.

In compliance with instructions I reported to the adjutant. After registering my name, age, place of birth, etc., an orderly conducted me to a room in the barracks used for the reception of candidates by the cadet officers who had been detailed for that purpose. I knocked at the door.

"Come in!" yelled the senior officer in charge.

Entering I advanced to within a few feet of where he was sitting with his feet cocked up on a table, and asked whether he was the person to whom candidates report.

"Person! Don't call me a person! You are respectfully informed that you are addressing Lieutenant Carlos Gerald, corps of cadets, United States Military academy. I am here by direction of the president of the United States to receive candidates. What is your name, sir?"

"Hammond," I answered.

"In speaking to your superior officers always say, 'Mr. Hammond, sir.' What's your name, sir?"

"Mr. Hammond, sir."

"Where are you from, Mr. Hammond?"

"Boston."

"Boston, s-i-r, if you please!"

"Boston, sir," I repeated.

"The Hub, eh? Where is Boston?"

Not comprehending the meaning of his question I hesitated. He asked again:

"Where is Boston, Mr. Hammond?"

"I don't know what you mean, sir."

"I mean exactly what I said. Where is Boston?"

"I can't answer your question, sir."

"Do you mean to tell me you don't know where Boston is? Boston is the capital of Massachusetts and Massachusetts is in the United States of America. Now do you know where Boston is?"

"Yes, sir," I replied.

"Do you think I came from Boston, Mr. Hammond? Well, I did. Some pretty good people from the Hub. On what street do you reside?"

"Commonwealth avenue, sir."

"Commonwealth avenue! My 'spoon' lives on Commonwealth avenue. Do you know what a 'spoon' is? A 'spoon' is your best girl. Are you acquainted with my 'spoon?'"

"I don't know, sir. What's her name?"

"I didn't ask you to question me, Mr. Hammond. I asked if you knew my 'spoon?'"

"No, sir. I do not."

"How do you know you don't?"

Another candidate put in an appearance, and I was turned over to Corporal Benton, a member of the third class, who during all this time had been reading a newspaper upside down.

"Take Mr. Hammond to barrack No. 7, left hand area room," ordered Lieutenant Gerald.

Corporal Benton ushered me into my new apartments. To the right as we entered were two alcoves, and in each was an iron bunk. The bunks, table, washstand and two chairs constituted the furniture; otherwise the room was bare. I was instructed in the military art of standing at attention when anybody with authority entered. The corporal went out and slammed the door after him. I had scarcely got comfortably seated in a chair when with a knock the door flew open and he stepped in.

"Don't take all day getting on your feet, sir," said he. "Be quick about it, like this," getting up from a chair and standing at attention as only a West Point cadet knows how.

"Try again, sir."

After several attempts under the immediate supervision of my instructor he left the room, saying:

"When you hear the command, 'Candidates, turn out promptly,' fall in ranks in front of the barracks with the other candidates, and be quick about it! Understand, sir?"

"Yes, sir," I answered.

I had not waited long before the command, "Candidates, turn out promptly!" was given. The candidates rushed down the iron flights of stairs and almost broke their necks trying to get first into line. The smiles on the faces of the cadet officers showed that their orders had been obeyed.

The day after my arrival, as I was returning to my room from the hospital after having successfully passed my physical examination, I nearly bumped into a cadet who had purposely stepped right in front of me.

"What do you mean by walking all over me, sir?" asked he in a contemptuous sort of manner. Shoving his face up to mine, so that the tips of our noses almost touched, he said:

"Take your eyes off me, sir! Don't look at me in that tone of voice!"

He passed, and I had proceeded only a few steps when another cadet from one of the barrack windows called out:

"Stop that grinning! What do you mean by such levity, sir? Wipe that smile off your face, Mr. Candidate!"

While strolling along the walk in front of the barracks I was accosted by two cadets. The taller asked me if I was not a candidate. I replied in the affirmative.

"You look like a 'beast'" (a name applied to candidates). "What's your name, sir?"

"Mr. Hammond, sir," I replied.

"Look at my companion, Mr. Hammond, and tell me the color of his hair."

A glance was sufficient to see that it was a flaring red, but I did not tell him so. "I would call it auburn, sir," said I.

"Auburn be ——!" yelled the owner of the flaring locks. "My hair is red, sir!"

During the progress of our examinations the commanding general of the army made an official visit to West Point and reviewed the battalion of cadets. The candidates were excused from examinations during the afternoon of the review. After witnessing the exercises several of us adjourned to Humphrey's room. Humphrey was a candidate from Alabama. This was his second trial for admission to the academy, he having failed to meet the requirements the year previous and received a reappointment.

Any information that Humphrey couldn't give relative to cadet life wasn't worth knowing. On the above afternoon he was telling us of what happened the year before to a candidate from Texas who had refused to allow a cadet much smaller than himself to "devil" him. Words passed, and he slapped the cadet in the face. Having successfully passed his examination, the matter was taken up by the classmates of the cadet, and they selected one of their number, who was about the same size as the "plebe," or new cadet, from Texas, to sustain the dignity of their class. A challenge was issued for a pugilistic encounter. The result—a knock on the door interrupted the story, and we all rose and stood at attention as Lieutenant Gerald entered the room.

"What is the meaning of all this hilarity?" asked the lieutenant. "Can't you gentlemen have a few hours' recreation without making such a disturbance? How do you think I can sleep down stairs while this racket is going on up here? Fall in!"

It didn't take us very long to get into line. After executing several commands we found ourselves squatted on the floor in tailor fashion, our backs to the wall and facing the lieutenant. We were each in turn requested to sing a song of our own selection. While visiting a schoolmate at Fort Warren, whose father was an officer of the Third artillery, I learned several West Point productions, and when my turn came I sang the following:

And so upon the first of June
I reported, wild with joy
To think that life would surely be
Henceforth without alloy,
For, a stunner in my native town,
I vowed I'd easily
Upon my muscle go right through
This big menagerie.

But, ah, my bold, defiant pluck,
Which plainly all the way
Before I had a cadet been
For more than one long day,
They put through a course of sprouts,
From which I could not flee,
And then I learned another dodge
In this big menagerie.

The first time that I went on guard,
The night was dark as pitch,
They took my gun and then threw me
Right in Fort Clinton ditch,
For the commandant I then did call,
But not a step came he,
And they threw me up in a blanket
In this big menagerie.

They call us beasts and vile reptiles,
And goodness only knows
I'd rather be a kangaroo
In one of the circus shows,
For even a little monkey,
For happier life than we,
For they don't know what studying is
In this big menagerie.

During the singing one of the candidates had permitted the shadow of a smile to pass over his countenance. He was directed to step to the front and taken to task for not having better control over the muscles of his face.

"What do you see funny to laugh at, sir?" asked the lieutenant, who then left the room. We listened until his departing footsteps could no longer be heard, when our pent up feelings gushed forth in unrestrained laughter. We really enjoyed the afternoon's entertainment as much as he.

One evening I found an envelope on my table addressed to Candidate Hammond. The inclosed letter read as follows:

UNITED STATES MILITARY ACADEMY,
WEST POINT, June 25, 1897.

To Candidate Hammond, West Point:

SIR—At your earliest convenience you are requested to furnish me with a copy of the song "Big Menagerie," sung by you on the 23d inst. Respectfully, CARLOS GERALD,
Lieutenant Corps of Cadets, United States Military Academy, in Charge of Candidates.

After carefully writing the song and taking particular pains that the spelling and punctuation were correct I handed it to him. "Thank you," said he. That was the first kind expression I had ever heard him utter, and I returned to my quarters much elated to think I had pleased him. The following morning, however, the song was returned by indorsement, requesting me to dot my i's and cross my t's. It is hardly necessary to say that when I gave it to him the second time his request had been complied with.

The time arrived when we were to learn the result of our examinations. "Candidates, turn out promptly!" sounded throughout the "beasts'" quarters for the last time. We formed in line, and Lieutenant Gerald read off the names in alphabetical order. The candidates whose names were called, mine being the fifth on the list, stepped two paces to the front and halted.

"Gentlemen of the front rank," said he, "you fall to pass the entrance examination. As soon as the government property now in your possession has been turned over to the quartermaster you are at liberty to leave West Point. The front rank is dismissed."

Thus I was officially ushered out.

MALARIA'S MICROBE.

SCIENCE DISCOVERS THE CAUSE OF A PREVALENT DISEASE.

The Prevailing Medical Practice Justified in the Use of Quinine—Microbes of Malaria, Isolated and Studied Under a Magnifying Lens.

Science has at last caught and prisoned in glass slides for the benefit of humanity, the germ of malaria. For many years medical men have labored in vain to isolate this tiny cause of human misery. Colorless, finer than a needle's point and yet productive of a vast amount of anguish, it has eluded up to a short time ago the most delicate and vigorous experiments which savants could plan out. Now, however, it has been captured, and through the aid of Dr. Patrick Manson, physician of the Seamen's hospital and lecturer at St. George's and Charing Cross hospitals in London, has been stained so that the lens of the camera might faithfully picture it.

It is impossible to overestimate the importance of the discovery of the malarial organism, a discovery which ranks second only in modern medical achievement to the finding by Professor Koch of the bacillus of consumption. It is impossible to doubt the relationship of the germ of malaria to the disease, for experimental inoculation of human beings with blood known to contain the germ has invariably been followed by symptoms in the one inoculated corresponding to the symptoms of the person from whom the infected blood was taken.

Experiment has also demonstrated that the one great destroyer of this malarial parasite is quinine. To this extent has the theory of modern medicine been proved correct, but Dr. Manson shows that there has been woeful ignorance of the proper method of administering the medicine, and that we have in a measure been dosing ourselves at random.

It is a fact that many physicians have scoffed at the idea of quinine being the best remedy for malaria. Dr. Manson's experiments, however, seem to prove that the hitherto accepted belief of these gentlemen is incorrect. It has been decided that each clinical type of the disease, the tertian, the quartan and the estivo autumnal depends upon a particular species.

Irregular cases are supposed to be due to the invasion of the body by more than one variety at a time. If Dr. Manson is correct in his conclusion, the different types are only different stages in the evolution of the one parasite, which at each stage produces different symptoms. In the end all reach the flagellated state unless their career is cut short by quinine or some other drug of equal power.

Dr. Manson says that by following the methods he describes a large number of preparations of the flagellated body can be procured.

Thirty or 40 strips—8 inches by 1½ inches—of thick blotting paper, each having an oblong hole an inch by two-thirds of an inch cut lengthways in its center, are prepared. They are then slightly but sufficiently moistened with water and laid in rows on a sheet of window glass.

A patient in whose blood the crescent form of the malaria parasite abounds is selected. His finger is pricked and a minute droplet of blood, the size of a large pin's head, is expressed.

A clean microscope slip is then breathed on once, and the droplet of blood immediately taken up by lightly touching it with the center of the breathed on surface of the slip. The blood is now rapidly spread out with a needle. Immediately the slip is inverted over the blotting paper cell, thus forming a perfect moist chamber. In about half an hour the slips are removed, gently dried and fixed with alcohol, then stained. Most of the slides will show numbers of spheres and many well stained flagellated bodies.

Very few crescents remain untransformed. In the crescents, in the ovals and in the early stages of the sphere it can be seen that the melanin pigment lies in or on a central body which takes the fuchsine stain less intensely than does the peripheral portion of the organism. It is also evident that at a later stage the lightly staining central mass expands considerably, and that subsequently the flagella are formed at the expense of this central mass, and that for a time these flagella lie inside the delicate cyst wall which forms the outer covering of the parasite. Later still these preformed flagella are projected through the cyst wall, and exflagellation is completed.

In some of the flagellated bodies the central mass of the organism is of considerable bulk, larger apparently than the crescent bodies from which they originated. In contemplating in fresh preparations the evolution of the living crescent derived sphere into the flagellated body, one sometimes fancies that one can see these flagella like those of an octopus, wriggling about inside the membrane of the parasite. Heretofore this has been only a fancy, for the unstained living specimen is so transparent that one could never be sure.

It is now evident that the fancy is well founded. Every crescent shaped malarial parasite in the course of evolution becomes this ferocious creature, rushing through the blood, attacking with its whirling arms the red blood corpuscle and only too often destroying it.—Washington Post.

Girl Drives a Mail Wagon.

Over a mountainous road running parallel to the Little Kanawha river in West Virginia a 17-year-old girl drives 28 miles in each direction every day. In the light spring wagon with her are mail bags from nine stations and within easy reach is a revolver. The young girl is Clara Flinn, the letter carrier of the district. She began her career as dispenser of mails in order to help her father, who had contracted to carry mail daily from Parkersburg to Elizabeth, W. Va., but who found that keeping the contract interfered seriously with his other business. Miss Clara was so successful an aid that she finally persuaded her father to apply for the regular position for her, and since July 1 she has been the duly commissioned carrier.

Her route is infested with tramps, but they give her wagon and the handy revolver a wide berth.—New York Journal.

A Drawing by Thackeray.

A curious drawing by Thackeray, made some 35 years ago, was sold recently in London for £80. It was made for Lady Knighton. It appears that the great novelist owed her a shilling for some trifling bet, and he paid her with the drawing. The picture consists of portraits of Queen Victoria, Prince Albert and the rest of the royal family taking a walk at Windsor. All the heads are made of old red postage stamps, carefully cut out and stuck on the paper.

LAUDANUM POISON CURE.

Bleeding and Injecting Brine Save a Life.

"With his respiration but five in five minutes we saved him."

The speaker was Dr. Albert D. Blackburn, chief of the medical staff at the Presbyterian hospital, Philadelphia. The man referred to had been brought there by the patrol wagon several weeks ago nearly dead from the effects of a quantity of laudanum which he had swallowed with suicidal intent, but who now, thanks to the sudden thought, or, more likely, the inspiration, which seized Dr. Blackburn, when all the usual methods were failing to restore consciousness and death seemed imminent, is mighty glad that the breath of life still lingers in his breast.

"For hours we worked with him," continued the doctor. "We applied the stomach pump, but the blood had absorbed the poison. We tried other methods. We worked assiduously, almost fruitfully. Reluctantly we were forced to acknowledge that we could get no results, for the patient sank lower and lower. We were at our wits' ends.

"Suddenly this line of thought struck me: That man's respiration is but five in five minutes. He is practically dead. The stomach pump will do no good, for the blood has absorbed the poison and is pregnant with it. The only way to get it out of the system is to bleed him, to deprive him of the very essence of life in order to give him life. Then, I thought, blood is largely a saline solution. We can prepare a like solution with the proportions the same and inject this into the body to take the place of the poison filled blood. The body will do the rest. It will assimilate the solution and make it blood.

"The chance was a desperate one, but the circumstances called for it. So we bled the man, and the two pints which we got out was as black as ink, so pregnant with the poison was it. Quickly we injected an equal quantity of the saline solution. Then, with our anxiety at a high tension, we stood around to watch and await results.

"Once we thought we detected a slight increase of respiration, but we dare not trust too much. A few minutes later we were sure of it. Slowly the respiration began to rise and slowly but surely the organs began to once more resume their functions. Still we watched, fearing a relapse. None came.

"Then at last the man was out of danger. He staid under our care for a few days, and when we sent him away he had totally recovered from the effects of the poison which he had put into his system. Today he is a hale and hearty man."—Philadelphia Times.

Emperor William's Joke.

In view of the recent discussion in the English parliament about the necessity of keeping Germans and other inquisitive foreigners out of British dockyards, it is rather amusing to learn that Emperor William has just had printed at Berlin a large volume, containing minute and exhaustive particulars about the construction, the armament and the peculiarities of every British warship. And, as if to poke fun at the English government, he has sent a copy of the compilation, with his compliments, to every member of the board of admiralty in London. The "lords"—for that is the official title of the admirals and politicians who are intrusted with the destinies of the royal navy—are now engaged in endeavoring to discover the source of the German kaiser's extraordinary amount of information, much of which is comprised among what has hitherto been considered in the light of official secrets of the English government.—New York Tribune.

Telegraph to the Klondike.

A proposition looking to the establishment of telegraphic communication with the Klondike goldfields has been received through the British embassy by this government from the Canadian authorities. The route suggested by them as the most practicable is that beginning at the head of winter navigation at Lynn canal, that being the name of the narrow body of water stretching from Juneau to Chilkat crossing the mountain range at White's pass, and thence to Klondike via Fort Selkirk. The Canadians are willing to construct the line from the canal across the range and along the trail through Fort Selkirk to the boundary line and to maintain a system of dog trains during the winter months for carrying the mails, with stations 40 or 60 miles apart.

The papers have been referred by Secretary Sherman to the interior department, where they are under consideration.—New York Sun.

Austrian Baron Member of G. A. R. Post.

Baron von Koenig, a retired officer of the Austrian army, has been mustered in as a member of Meade post, No. 1, G. A. R., of Philadelphia. The baron was one of the foreign officers who took part in the war of the rebellion on the northern side. He was the captain of a Pennsylvania regiment and for a time was an aid on the staff of General Bohlen, who was killed at Fremont's Point. After the civil war he went to Mexico and there joined the republican army which overthrew Maximilian. At present he is making a tour of this country before returning to Austria. One of Baron Koenig's brothers, who was an aid to General Averill, was killed at Rocky Gap, and the baron hopes to locate his grave.

German Expedition to South Pole.

Besides the Belgian exploring party of M. de Gerlache a German expedition to the south pole is being organized. Professor Neumayer is at the head of the enterprise. The expedition will be composed of two ships and will endeavor to explore that part of the Antarctic ocean situated to the south of the island of Kerguelen. A station will be established upon a point of the coast of the yet unknown continent. There several men of science will remain for two winters. One of the two ships will serve to maintain communication with the outside world, while the other will try to make geographical discoveries. The cost of the expedition is estimated at about $250,000.

Good Time Coming.

Sing o' the "good time coming,"
Fancy you hear its drums,
And life'll be all the sweeter
If never the good time comes!

Sing o' the "good time coming,"
Bing while the night comes on,
And life'll be all the brighter
For dreaming the day would dawn!

Sing o' the "good time coming,"
On a glad and a golden wing,
And life will move in music
For dreaming the joy bells ring!

Somewhere the good time's marching
With the rippling fife and drums,
But sing—and the world will blossom
If never the good time comes!

—Atlanta Constitution.

She Is the Only Woman F. R. G. S.

Mrs. May French-Sheldon, who was made an honorary member of the Anthropological society of Washington some years ago, was then one of the four women claiming that honor. She has recently had another and greater distinction awarded her, having been elected the only woman member of the English Royal Geographical society, and can now write the magical letters "F. R. G. S." after her name, in company with Livingstone, Speke, Cameron and Stanley. Mrs. French-Sheldon was born in New York, but many people consider her an English woman, owing to her having been educated in London, where her home now is. She is a woman of many and varied talents—an accomplished musician, a good painter and an excellent sculptor. She has lately finished a portrait bust of Henry M. Stanley which is said to be admirable. Mrs. French-Sheldon's African explorations, which added so materially to the fund of knowledge relating to the "dark continent," were conducted entirely at her own expense. She is very pretty and vivacious and does not in the least suggest the so called "strong minded woman of (modern) ancient history."

THE KIND YOU HAVE ALWAYS BOUGHT.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF

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Southern Division.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
6 43	6 50	6 00	§7 07
6 25	7 46	6 25	7 51
6 45	7 65	6 40	§7 30
§7 03	8 12	7 55	9 10
*§7 20	8 10	*8 30	§9 10
*§7 23	8 15	*9 00	§9 35
§7 35	8 50	9 15	§10 25
*7 45	8 37	*9 30	10 07
§7 50	8 55	10 00	11 15
*8 50	9 45	10 45	11 58
9 16	10 35	11 30	§12 07
9 41	10 40	12 00	§12 56
11 05	12 04	*1 00	§1 38
§11 42	12 25	*1 15	1 52
§12 15	1 05	2 00	3 04
1 40	2 30	*3 00	§3 40
3 00	4 25	3 47	5 03
*§3 47	4 30	4 14	§5 34
*§4 02	4 45	4 47	5 65
4 26	6 30	*5 00	6 45
§5 22	6 15	5 33	6 25
5 44	7 10	5 47	6 57
*§6 22	7 05	6 14	7 30
*§7 49	8 30	*7 30	§8 08
§6 49	9 42	*8 00	§8 38
		10 15	11 21
		11 20	12 23

Sunday Trains.

§7 20	8 10	2 15	§3 06
§7 28	8 15	9 00	§10 07
8 45	9 50	1 00	§1 57
§9 10	10 10	5 01	§5 59
§4 25	5 32	7 30	§9 15
§6 56	7 00	8 00	§8 58
		9 05	10 05

Western Division.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
6 50	7 03	7 30	8 33
8 15	9 15	9 25	10 37
9 25	10 3[illegible]	10 25	11 40
10 55	12 05	11 53	1 05
12 05	1 52	2 15	3 19
12 45	1 56	3 44	4 55
2 34	3 44	4 25	5 45
2 55	4 02	6 01	6 20
4 05	5 25	6 01	7 13
5 10	6 42	6 35	7 48
6 15	7 26	9 49	10 37
7 00	8 16	11 15 ‖	12 15
9 35	10 30		

Sunday Trains.

8 15	9 27	8 00	9 17
12 05	1 26	11 45	12 58
4 15	5 25	5 00	6 25
5 33	6 55	8 40	9 40
5 45	9 58		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Middlesex street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway street.

*Express.

§From Middlesex St. station only.

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SPECIAL NOTICES.

STEAMSHIP TICKETS.

Sold on the Cunard, White Star, American, Allan, Anchor, Warren, French, German, and Italian steamship lines to or from Boston, New York, Liverpool, and Queenstown. Drafts issued for £1 and upwards on Ireland, England, Scotland, and all parts of the world. English sovereigns and Canada bills bought at Murphy's steamship agency, 18 Appleton st.

A RED HOT TEA STORE.

We have made our store red hot. "Call and see it," with the way we have hustled out the tables with a pound of 60 cent tea. Dickson Bros., the big tea dealers, 68 Merrimack st.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smokers enjoy Old Hundred cigars.

T. C. Lee, Fire Ins., 223 Central st.

Elegant rubber-tired hacks at O'Donnell's, Jefferson street. Telephone 566-3.

If your coal does not suit you, try Mullin, the 1018 Gorham street coal dealer. You can get him by telephone.

LOST HIS BEARINGS

The little six-year-old son of Mrs. Mary Lynch of 61 Pine Hill street, climbed into a delivery wagon yesterday morning and rode down town before the driver discovered him. Then he wanted to go home, but didn't know the way, and began to cry because he couldn't be taken back. Luckily the driver knew where he belonged and called at the police station with him. The little fellow was taken in charge by Mrs. Wallace and his mother notified of his whereabouts.

WERE ODD FELLOWS

IN FACT, COLORED BRETHREN AT HAVERHILL HAVE A SCRAP.

The colored lodge of Odd Fellows at Haverhill held a meeting Wednesday evening and also had a drill in preparation for the state parade, which will soon be held at Brockton. This was all right in itself, but there was an aftermath in which two members of the lodge were the principals. They were Special Officer William Jones and Stafford Webster. The latter, as a result of the affair which occurred, spent the night in the police station, and Special Officer Jones has a wound on his left hand. The next morning Judge Carter of the Haverhill police court heard the charge of assault made against Webster, which he denied. According to Special Officer Jones, Webster used some hard words to him in the hall, after the meeting. He testified that when he was leaving the hall he was struck by Webster and that he then arrested him. He had a large cane and a billy, which Webster admitted. Webster denied having committed any assault and said he carried the billy with him as he had twice been threatened. Once, according to his story, someone threatened to throw him out of a window at the hall, and the second time someone threatened to kick his stomach out. The alleged assault occurred when the men were going down a flight of stairs, and just before it someone turned out the light in the hallway. Jones says he tried to ward off the blow from Webster's billy, and he received the wound on the back of his left hand. Joe Jackson was a witness, but he denied that there was any assault, while Special Officer Jones says that Jackson was ahead of him and could not see the affair. Both claimed to have witnesses and the court continued the case.

BILLERICA NOTES.

John O. Richardson, an old resident of East Billerica, died very suddenly at his home in the latter place Tuesday evening. He had arisen from his chair to retire when without a word of warning he instantly dropped dead, although previous to this, he seemed as well as usual.

He had reached the age of 78 years, 6 months, and 9 days. Deceased leaves a widow, one son, Mr. John Richardson of Billerica Centre, one daughter, Mrs. Homer Colby of East Billerica, and a sister, Mrs. A. A. Gray of Malden.

Mr. Richardson was for a long time senior member of the firm Richardson & Symms, who owned and operated the large planing mill in the above town. He was the brother of the late Alden Richardson, postmaster of Lowell.

It is probable that another town meeting for the purpose of trying to get the town to adopt a system of water works for Billerica will take place either the middle or last of next month. Ever since the people in favor of the movement were defeated by the narrow margin of nine votes, a short time ago, they have been talking the matter over at every opportunity, and it has transpired that a "parlor caucus" was held in North Billerica quite recently to formulate some plan for the crusade.

Mr. J. N. Parker has gone on a fishing trip and will probably be away for two weeks, possibly longer, and when he returns, the proposed meeting will undoubtedly be held.

Mrs. U. C. Phillips has been registered at York beach for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Cassius White have moved from this town to Lowell, Wednesday.

Dr. Coburn DENTIST 81 MERK ST.

SIX CONSTABLES

Alderman Cosgrove Thinks That a Sufficient Number

TO CONDUCT THE BUSINESS IN THIS CITY

He Will Ask for Needed Reforms.

Alderman Cosgrove proposes to work a radical change in the ordinance governing the appointment and conduct of constables.

If his colleagues in the government will assist him, he proposes to remedy certain evils which he claims exist, and will bring about reform which he says will benefit the people at large.

He has very decided views on the question and declares that under the present system wrongs exist and that there is practically no remedy or redress.

He claims that if the constable business is legitimately conducted in Lowell, there is a living for just half a dozen such officers and no more.

And if he has his way, the number of constables in the city will be limited to six. "The people have a grievance," he says, "and it should receive attention. The business as now conducted by nearly all the constables is illegal but nothing has been done for the simple reason that there was no one to lead the attack.

Everyday occurrences indicate that a radical change should be effected immediately. I will not approach the question exactly directly, for people might think I was attacking a certain few, or making 'a special drive,' as it is called. I will deal with the matter in an abstract manner and hope to gain my point, which I believe is right.

I am willing to grant every man a chance to earn his living, but that livelihood should not be gained at the expense of the general public, and particularly these people of the medium and poorer classes. I contend that many of them now are persecuted. Supposing a man has a little hard luck and experiences some trouble in business, the constable comes in, serves a writ, and demands payment. Then I have known these constables to go along the street and ask merchants if they had a bill against the man. Being informed that they had, the officious constable would say, 'Well, give it to me to collect if you want your money, for I have a keeper in his store.'

What is the result? The man is driven into insolvency. It is the soliciting feature that I say is not right. Again constables will serve writs on men and when the latter ask for time, the constable replies, 'I can't do it. You see this lawyer's name is signed to the writ, and I must obey his orders.' Now as a matter of fact and common knowledge, the lawyer never subscribed his name to that paper and still he must bear the odium. I know that is so, and others do. Of course I realize that is a difficult thing to prove, but it is a fact, nevertheless.

You may say, why not order an investigation? I aver that an investigation is practically of no avail. You may investigate and find a man guilty of the charges, but he will present a petition signed by a number of leading citizens asking for his reappointment. Now there is away out of all this and I propose to find it. I have a partial plan in my mind now.

When the aldermen meet again, I will introduce an order asking for the appointment of a committee to consider the advisability of revising the ordinances relating to constables. It may be necessary to go to the legislature for assistance. If that committee is appointed, I will, in the first place, ask that the number of constables in the city, be limited to six. Salem has but one constable. My next object will be to have the appointment of these six vested in a tribunal removed from politics. And I will ask that this power of appointment be given to the justice of the police court. I would have a close inquiry into the character of these men previous to their appointment, and I would have their tenure depend upon the pleasure of the Court, to whom they shall be responsible for their conduct in office. That strikes me as a pretty fair solution of the question, and I can see no reason why it should not meet with favor all around. Of course, I realize that I will stir up a hornet's nest among the constables, but I believe that the great bulk of the people will look at it in the proper light and see the matter as it really is."

CRISP GOSSIP

Among the most enjoyable trips down Boston harbor, that to the Isles of Shoals is undoubtedly the most popular. Yesterday a party of Lowell people took the trip and spoke very highly of it, the steamer Lewiston, and the scenery along the way. A band furnishes excellent music for the entertainment of the passengers during the trip to the Shoals and return. The steamer is so large that everybody feels perfect security on it, and there is nothing to mar the pleasure of the trip, because there is always room for the largest number of passengers likely to be aboard at any one time. The air is so agreeable and the appointments of the steamer so perfect that very few ever feel sea sickness during the trip.

The Chicago Tribune offers the best advice yet to the young man who has the Klondike craze, as follows: Acquire habits of industry and self-control; be prepared to meet with firmness whatever discouragements may arise; scrape together two or three times as much money for the journey as the best estimates render necessary, and don't go.

"Steve" Brodie wishes to have a part in the excitement in case Prince Henri has to fight again when he recovers from the wound inflicted by the Count of Turin. "Steve" has sent the following cablegram, and in this he is endorsed by the manager of the Western Union office in Grand street, west of the Bowery:

New York, Aug. 16, 1897.

To His Royal Highness Prince Henri of Orleans, care of Duc de Chartes, Rue Jean Goujon, Paris, France.

Will give you and General Albertone fifty thousand dollars apiece if you will fight your coming duel before the kinetoscope, giving me exclusive rights to use of films. Will give you ten thousand dollars apiece additional if you will make the duel last for at least ten rounds.

—Steve Brodie.

Mr. Brodie is awaiting a reply.

CURY OF CURES

THE RECORD OF

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

CITY HALL NOTES

When Mayor Courtney returns from his vacation he will hardly recognize his apartments in city hall. The carpets have been taken up and the furniture moved out preparatory to a general cleaning out. A new carpet will be laid in the mayor's office, and the covering of the reception room floor will be cleaned. While the work is going on, Secretary Hennessey makes his quarters in the messenger's office.

Acting-Mayor Howe was at city hall for a while today and found that things have not changed since yesterday.

No word has been received from Mayor Courtney, but it is presumed that he is enjoying himself.

"Bro. Ben" is a bachelor these days, as Mrs. Going is on a trip to Canada.

There were several visitors to Supt. Fowler's office today, but the man who has situations to give was not around.

Miss Laura V. Judson of the office of McQuade & Co., is enjoying her vacation at Old Orchard.

McTAGUE WINS

AN EXCITING RACE AT THE WANNALANCIT TRACK.

At the Wannalancit trotting park in North Chelmsford, last evening, John F. McTague defeated James T. Dunnigan in a half-mile race, receiving 200 yards start. Other races of more importance were then run off and in a half mile race one of the riders, H. L. Downs, was seized with cramps while on his wheel. He was removed to his home and Dr. Varney summoned.

MILE MATCH RACE.

As there is considerable rivalry between Lorenzo Going, John McDonald, T. McGlone and Joe Dempsey as to which is the best in a one-mile running race, and to get them together their friends have contributed prizes for them to race as follows: First, diamond ring; second, gold watch; third, silver watch. They have decided to have it out on the Boulevard at 7 o'clock Tuesday evening. It will be one of the best races this season. John Dempsey will act as starter, Tom Barnes as stake holder.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

J. L. Chalifoux

49 to 59 Central Street.

NOTHING LIKE IT EVER KNOWN.

The way we're selling Summer Clothing for men and boys. Our unloading sale is still on. There's money to be made here by helping us to clear the counters, and you may as well get your share. If you need extra assurance of the great savings remember we refund the price whenever you find you could have secured equal bargains elsewhere.

Regular $2 Men's All-Wool Cheviot Pants, in three neat new shades, cloth manufactured by the Hamilton Woolen Mills, unloading price **98 Cts.**

Regular $2.50 dark fancy worsted Men's Pants, unloading price **$1.49**

Regular $2.50 Men's grey pencil striped, All-Wool Cassimere Pants unloading price **$1.49**

Regular $3.50 Men's fancy Worsted Pants, in one-half dozen different patterns, unloading price **$1.98**

Regular $3.50 Men's dark blue, fancy weave Worsted Pants, unloading price **$1.98**

5000 pairs of choice designs in fine All-Wool Cassimere Men's Pants, unloading price **$1.98**

All the Leading Pants Fabrics are represented in this lot, Stripes, Checks, Plaids, Hairlines in all the newest shades. The cut, fit, make and trim are of the most perfect kind.

Clearance Sale

of Summer Goods to make room for

NEW FALL GOODS.

Louis Alexander,

Formerly of I[illegible] Avenue, New York, Impo[illegible] and Tailor,

NO. 65 CENTRAL STREET.

LOWELL

PROSPEROUS SHOE SHOP

MYRON BROS. MEETING GREAT SUCCESS ON THORNDIKE STREET.

The shoe shop on Thorndike street, under the management of Myron Bros., is meeting with remarkable prosperity, and is very rapidly building up a paying business. Only last week the stockholders found it necessary to increase the capital stock very considerably in order to enable the managers to branch out on a larger scale. They are receiving orders from Boston and other cities of New England as well as from some of the western states. The skill and ability of the Myron Brothers, who are in charge of the shop and their success in meeting the demands of the shoe trade are being rewarded by increased orders and higher prices. There is no doubt whatever that in a short time this shoe shop will have grown to equal many that have existed for years. During the dullest periods of the past year, they have been turning out orders steadily. They have never made much work ahead, the orders received being sufficient to keep most of the machinery moving all the time.

Passing through this shop I noticed a very curious machine known as the Reece button-hole machine. It takes over twelve hundred stitches a minute, and cuts and finishes the buttonhole with remarkable rapidity. The machine is not sold, but only rented, and there is attached to it a dial which indicates how many buttonholes it makes and the amount of work done at the end of each month fixes the royalty to be paid by the firm which uses it. The dial keeps a record similar to that of a gas meter, and although the machine is quite a curiosity, it is not so complicated as some other machines that perform simpler operations.

THE WOOL MARKET.

Boston, Aug. 21.—The Boston Commercial Bulletin says of the wool market: There has been a good steady demand for all grades of wool in Boston, and the market is even slightly higher than last week. The demand has run largely to No. 1 wools. Ohio No. 1, washed sold at 27 cents. There have been sales of big blocks of territory at full rates, fine medium staples easily bringing 47 cents, clean. More or less eight months' Texas has been sold at 14 cents or 44 cents, clean.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

DAY AT CAMP BENSON.

Newport, Me., Aug. 21.—Yesterday was Sons of Veterans' day at Camp Benson, and was the most interesting of the week. The usual military program of guard mount, dress parade, etc., was followed by a beautiful spectacle of bicyclists gaily decorated, who made a circuit of the grounds. Then there was a ball game between the G. A. R. and the S. of V., with victory for the latter. From 3 to 5 a series of brief addresses were delivered by Hon. F. W. Hovey of Pittsfield, Comrade G. Milliken of Portland, Colonel A. M. Soule, Lieutenant Colonel Rev. G. P. Leighton of Skowhegan, Past Colonel Charles E. Merrill of Auburn, Surgeon Charles E. Dow of Waterville and others. Camp fires burned in the evening, and the usual ball terminated the day.

NOTICE.

Telephone your order for a case of Rochester beer to John M. Pevey, 55-57 Middle street. On draught at "The Rochester," 67 Middle street.

All those creeping, crawling, stinging sensations that combine to make up the tortures of an itching disease of the skin are instantly relieved and permanently cured by Doan's Ointment. Take no substitute, Doan's never fails.

WHATEVER is worth doing, is worth doing *well.* Painting can only be done well by having the best materials—Pure White Lead and Pure Linseed Oil, properly applied. There is nothing else "just as good." Avoid "mixtures" and unknown brands of White Lead—the "sold-for-less-money" sort. (See list of the genuine brands.)

ECKSTEIN WHITE LEAD CO. CINCINNATI PURE WHITE LEAD

SALEM LEAD CO. 100 WARRANTED PURE. SALEM, MASS.

FREE By using National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, any desired shade is readily obtained. Pamphlet giving valuable information and card showing samples of colors free; also cards showing pictures of twelve houses of different designs painted in various styles or combinations of shades forwarded upon application.

NATIONAL LEAD CO., BOSTON BRANCH,

Cor. Congress and Purchase Sts., Boston, Mass.

$200.00 for CORRECT ANSWERS!

A Most Unique Contest of the Age — $200.00 Paid for Correct Lists made by Supplying Missing Letters in Places of Dashes — No Lottery — Popular Plan of Education — Read All the Particulars.

In the United States four times as much money is expended for education as for the military. Brain is better than brawn. By our educational facilities we have become a great nation. We, the publishers of Woman's World and Jenness Miller Monthly, have done much toward the cause of education in many ways, but now we offer you an opportunity to display your knowledge and receive most generous payment for a little study. The object of this contest is to give an impetus to many dormant minds to awaken and think; also we expect by this competition of brains to extend the circulation of Woman's World and Jenness Miller Monthly to such a size that we shall be able to charge double the present rate for advertising in our columns. By this plan of increasing the number of subscriptions and receiving more money from advertisers of soaps, pianos, medicines, books, baking powders, jewelry, etc., we shall add $50,000 a year to our income, and with this mathematical deduction before us, we have decided to operate this most remarkable "missing letters" contest.

HERE'S WHAT YOU ARE TO DO.

There are thirty words in this schedule, from each of which letters have been omitted and their places have been supplied by dashes. To fill in the blank spaces and get the names properly you must have some knowledge of geography and history. We want you to spell out as many words as you can, then send to us with 25 cents to pay for a three months subscription to Woman's World. For correct lists we shall give $200.00 in cash. If more than one person sends a full, correct list, the money will be awarded to the fifty best lists in appearance. Also, if your list contains twenty or more correct words, we shall send you a beautiful Egeria Diamond Scarf Pin (for lady or gentleman), the regular price of which is $2.25. Therefore, by sending your list, you are positively certain of the $2.25 prize, and by being careful to send a correct list you have an opportunity of the $200.00 cash award. The distance that you may live from New York makes no difference. All have equal opportunity for winning.

PRIZES WILL BE SENT PROMPTLY.

Prizes will be honestly awarded and promptly sent. We publish the list of words to be studied out. In making your list of answers, be sure to give the number of each word:

1. – R A – I – A country of South America.
2. – A – I – I – Name of the largest body of water.
3. M – D – – E – – A – E – – A sea.
4. – M – – O – A large river.
5. T – A – – S Well known river of Europe.
6. S – – A N – A – A city in one of the Southern States.
7. H – – – – – X A city of Canada.
8. N – A – A – A Noted for display of water.
9. – E – – E – – E – One of the United States.
10. – A – R I – A city of Spain.
11. H – V – – A A city on a well known island.
12. S – M – E – A well known old fort of the United States.
13. G – – R – L – A – Greatest fortification in the world.
14. S – A – L E – A great explorer.
15. O – L – F – – – I – One of the United States.
16. B – S M – – K A noted ruler.
17. – – O T O – I – Another noted ruler.
18. P – R – U – A – Country of Europe.
19. A – S T – A – I – A big island.
20. M – – I N – E – Name of the most prominent American
21. T – – A – One of the United States.
22. J – F – – R – – N Once President of the United States.
23. – U – – N A large lake.
24. E – E – S – N A noted poet.
25. C – R – A A foreign country, same size as Kansas.
26. B – R – – O A large island.
27. W–M––S W–R–D Popular family magazine.
28. B – H – I – G A sea.
29. A – L – N – I – An ocean.
30. M – D – G – S – A – An island near Africa.

In sending your list of words, mention whether you want prize money sent by bank draft, money order or registered mail; we will send any way that winners require. The Egeria Diamond is a perfect imitation of a Real Diamond of large size. We defy experts to distinguish it from real except by microscopic test. In every respect it serves the purpose of a Genuine Diamond of Purest Quality. It is artistically mounted in a fine gold-plated pin, warranted to wear forever. This piece of jewelry will make a most desirable gift to a friend if you do not need it yourself. At present our supply of these gifts is limited, and if they are all gone when your set of answers comes in, we shall send you $2.25 in money instead of the Scarf or Shawl Pin, so you shall either receive the piece of jewelry or the equivalent in cash in addition to your participative interest in the $200.00 cash prize. This entire offer is an honest one, made by a responsible publishing house. We refer to mercantile agencies and any bank in New York. We will promptly refund money to you if you are dissatisfied. What more can we do? Now study, and exchange slight brain work for cash. With your list of answers send 25 cents to pay for three months' subscription to our great family magazine, Woman's World. If you have already subscribed, mention that fact in your letter, and we will extend your subscription from the time the present one expires. To avoid loss in sending silver, wrap money very carefully in paper before inclosing in your letter. Address

JAMES H. PLUMMER, Publisher,

22 & 24 North William Street, New York City, N. Y.

SUMMER GARMENTS

Almost Given Away: Stock Must Be Reduced at Once.

We Lose. You Gain

$4.00 Lawn Suits marked down to $1.00.
$5.00 Lawn Suits marked down to $1.50.
$2.00 Linen Skirts marked down to 98c.
$3.00 Linen Skirts marked down to $1.25.
$10.00 Capes marked down to $5.00.
$6.50 Silk Waists marked down to $3.50.
$9.00 Silk Waists marked down to $5.00.
$10.00 Navy Blue Serge Suits, all wool, at $5.
$16.00 Black Serge Suits, all wool, at $8.00.

PARASOLS.

Still more bargains in our Parasol Department; all kinds, all prices reduced. The best silk Parasols made, with 12 ribs, at the following prices:

$1.00 quality at 25c.
$2.00 quality at 75c.
$2.50 quality at 89c.
$4.50 quality at $1.50.

Remember that price is no object with us Our object is to close out the entire stock this month.

LINENS.

We are still selling Linen Crashes, Towels, Napkins, Table Cloths, etc., at 10 to 50 per cent. under real value.

COOK, TAYLOR & CO.

CENTRAL STREET.

A. G. POLLARD & CO.

MERRIMACK, PALMER AND MIDDLE STREETS.

A BIG PURCHASE IN

BASKETS

DIRECT FROM THE FACTORY.

500 of good, split ash, large size, well made

Clothes Baskets,

Never sold less than 29c., but this lot was bought at extra discount and we will offer them at 2-3 the regular price,

19c. Each.

If you see any future need of a basket, this is a splendid chance, as we shall sell them again at regular price when this lot is sold out.

Good Clothes Baskets 19c. Each

KITCHEN DEPARTMENT.

A. G. Pollard & Co.

MONDAY'S SUN WILL CONTAIN SOME TIMELY AND INTERESTING SPECIALS. READ ABOUT THE NEW WORKINGMEN'S HOTEL, HANNA'S YACHT PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE, AND LOTS OF MISCELLANY.

THE LOWELL SUN

21ST YEAR | LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, AUGUST 21, 1897. | 12 PAGES 1 CENT

THE LOWELL SUN IS FIRST IN NEWS, FIRST IN FUN, AND FIRST IN THE HEARTS OF EVERYONE. IT LEADS THE WAY IN LOCAL JOURNALISM. IT'S ALWAYS FULL OF ILLUSTRATED NEWS AND GENERAL MATTER.

SECOND EDITION

LATEST

THE WEATHER.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

The weather predictions for the ensuing twenty-four hours are as follows: Fair tonight and Sunday, with westerly to southerly winds.

MAY BE MURDER

Badly Bruised Body Found Near Crescent Beach

PAPERS BEAR THE NAME OF PATRICK MURPHY

Oak Island Man Heard Four Shots This Morning

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Crescent Beach, Mass., Aug. 21.—The body of a man with several ugly cuts and bruises on the head was found between Oak Island and the Point of Pines this morning. Papers found near the body bore the name of Patrick Murphy, a former inmate of the soldier's home. The man was alive last night, as he was seen at the Windsor House with a tall man. Both were intoxicated. W. C. Howes, who lives near Oak Island, heard four shots fired this morning. The body has not been examined. It is thought possible that the man was killed. He was about 55 years old.

WHEAT GOES UP.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Chicago, Aug. 21.—Wheat in this market advanced four cents to 97, and the tendency is still higher.

FIVE MINERS ARRESTED.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 21.—Five men were arrested today. They were attempting to induce Plum Creek miners to strike.

PRESIDENT AT BLUFF POINT.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Bluff Point, N. Y., Aug. 21.—President McKinley and Secretary Alger arrived here this morning.

MINERS SENTENCED

TO JAIL FOR VIOLATING AN INJUNCTION.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Clarksburg, W. Va., Aug. 21.—Judge Goff has found the miners arrested near Fairmount guilty of violating an injunction and sentenced the entire twenty-seven to three days in jail.

FUNERALS.

ARCHIBALD—James Archibald who was burned died this morning at St. John's hospital. Funeral Sunday afternoon at 2 p. m. from his home, rear Dummer street.

KENNEDY—The funeral of Mrs. Elizabeth Kennedy will occur Sunday at 2.30 p. m. Service at the house, 42 Eighteenth street, to which friends are invited. Burial will be private.

KNOWLES—The funeral of James Knowles took place this afternoon from his parents' home on Broughton avenue and interment was in the Catholic cemetery.

PHELAN—The funeral of Arthur Phelan will take place tomorrow afternoon from his late home on Gorham street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Duntley of Rochester, N. H., are visiting their son, Wilbur L. Duntley, the well known artist of the Sun.

AT LAKEVIEW.

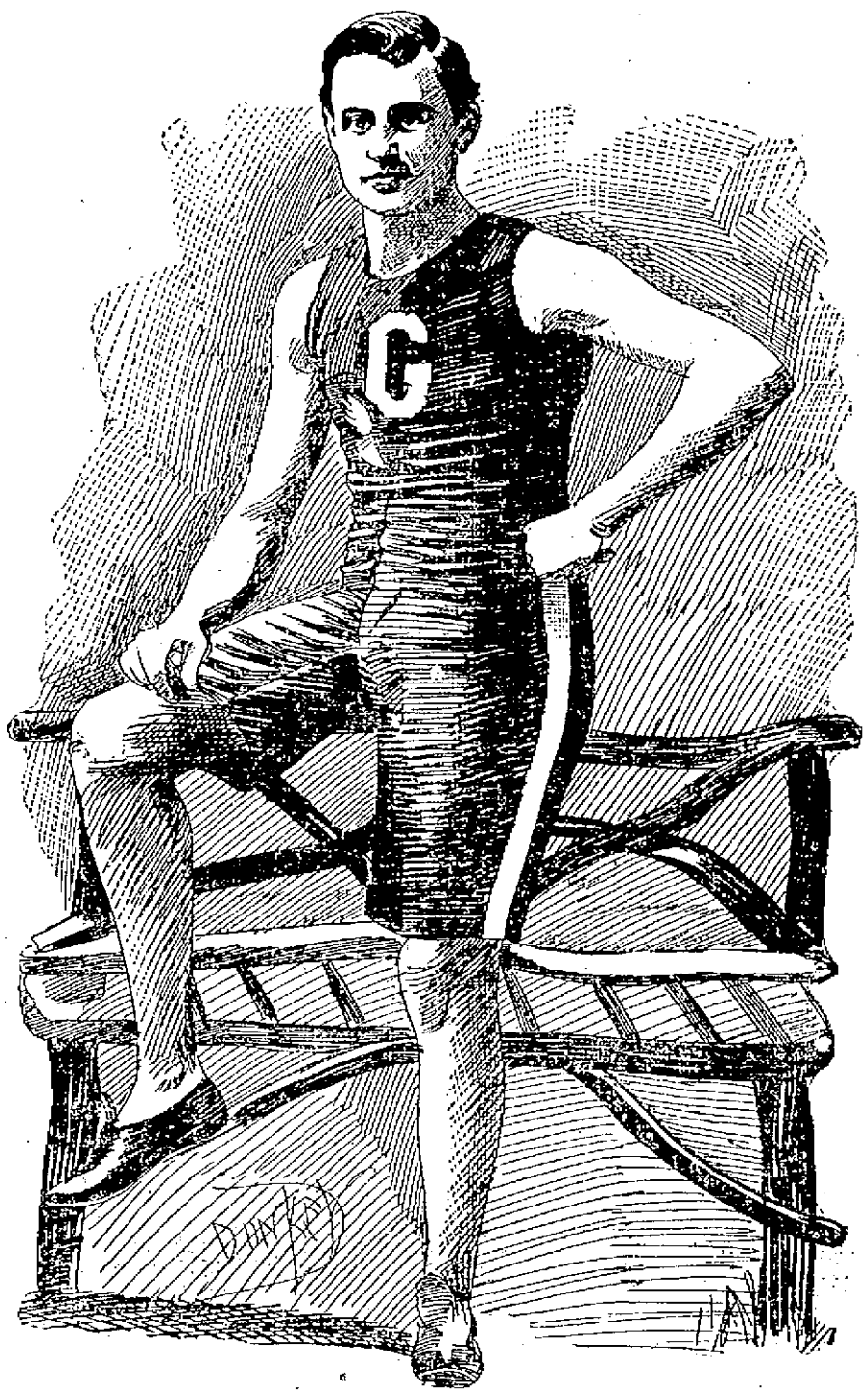
At Lakeview tomorrow, the Second Regiment band of Nashua will give two concerts. There will also be two concerts by the Georgia Minstrels, assisted by the only renowned Sam Lucas.

New goods for fall wear are ready at O'Hearn & Dowd's. They are sole agents for Young's hats in Lowell this season. Young's hats have a popular reputation for merit and style. Young's hats are the most popular in New York city.

J. F. O'DONNELL
UNDERTAKER,
Market, Corner Worthen Street.
Telephone.

Donovan & Mansur,
AUCTIONEERS,
Room 1, Sun Building, 20 Central street, Lowell, Mass. Telephone 466-4.

SOMETHING YOU WANT. A HARD WOOD WASH BOARD given away with 1 pound of our Gloss. Tea. O'Brien Bros., Tea Dealers 77 E. Merrimack street. Telephone 69-2.



BERNARD J. WEFERS, the World's Champion Sprinter, who Lowered the 120 Yard Record Yesterday to 11 2-5 Seconds.

WEFERS A WONDER

Beats the Previous 120 Yard Record

LOWELL BOY GIVRN A GREAT OVATION

Holds World's Record for the Distance.

Worcester, Aug. 21.—Bernard J. Wefers yesterday broke the world's record at the oval in this city, in the 120-yard dash, at the athletic meeting of the Memorial Hospital athletic association.

He made the distance in 11 2-5 seconds, cutting off two-fifths of a second from the record which he had already equalled and held in common with Bailey, the English crack sprinter, and two others.

There was a large field of entries, and the race had to be run in heats. Wefers won his trial easily, a trifle slower than 12 seconds.

The men fell out until the final was called, and then the starters were M. W. Long, three yards, of the New York athletic club, J. J. Moynihan of the St. Anne's, six yards, and Edward O'Connor of the St. Paul's, 12 yards.

A good start was made. Wefers was in the race from the first step. His winged feet flew over the ground, and he gained steadily on each of his competitors until he got to the 100-yard mark, and then with a space of 20 yards before him he seemed to grow fresh and strong, and with a renewed effort he gradually went to his familiar place in the front and finished four yards ahead of Long.

He ran every foot of the race in great form, and was not run out at the finish but walked proudly from the track to his quarters, the world's record holder for 120 yards.

MANY NAMES

DROPPED FROM THE VOTING LISTS THIS YEAR.

The names dropped from the voting list by wards are as follows:

For 1895—Ward 1, 261; ward 2, 185; ward 3, 138; ward 4, 135; ward 5, 182; ward 6, 123; ward 7, 150; ward 8, 95; ward 9, 104; total 1312.

For 1897—Ward 1, 252; ward 2, 196; ward 3, 151; ward 4, 150; ward 5, 180; ward 6, 146; ward 7, 130; ward 8, 112; ward 9, 127; total, 1357.

DEATHS.

McCARTHY—Mrs. Johannah McCarthy, aged 68 years, died this morning at her home in Graniteville. Funeral Monday morning from St. Catherine's church.

TWO TRAINS WRECKED.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Toledo, Aug. 21.—A wreck at Lima late last night was caused by the failure of two trains, one on the Lima Northern and the other on the Lake Erie & Western road to stop at a crossing. Both trains were wrecked and twenty people injured, but none fatally.

Last Call Gentlemen

J. & M. $5 Willow Calf Cornell Toe Lace Shoe,

FOUR DOLLARS.

J. & M. $5 Willow Calf Cornell Toe Oxfords,

THREE FIFTY.

NOTE THIS: One lot odd sizes (about fifty pairs in all) J. & M. Russia Calf Bals.

THREE DOLLARS.

The exceptional values here offered will appeal to the wearers of fine shoes—who understand that J. & M. Shoes are the best in the land and we are sole agents in Lowell.

O'SULLIVAN BROS.,
OPP. CITY HALL

TWO LOWELL MEN

Found Unconscious at Windsor, Maine

HARRY OSGOOD AND CRAWFORD BASSETT THE VICTIMS

Bassett Suffering From Concussion of the Brain.

Harry Osgood and Crawford Bassett, two well known Lowell boys, and pupils in the High school in this city, are reported to have met with a serious accident near Augusta, Me.

On last Saturday, they left town for a bicycle trip, their destination being Machias, Me. Both are good riders, and anticipated a good time on their tandem.

Yesterday morning they were found lying in an unconscious condition on the road near Windsor, Me., by Mark D. Grant of that place.

He took them up and a physician was summoned. The latter reported Bassett's fall from his wheel had caused concussion of the brain. Young Osgood was not seriously injured.

The particulars of the accident are vague as yet. The boys will probably be brought to this city and it is hoped they will soon be all right.

POLICE COURT, PICKMAN, J.

After the crowd and excitement of yesterday, today's session appeared as quiet as a church gathering. There were less than 10 drunks, and they were nearly all fined.

Patrick Farrell and Mary Kane were in for illicit cohabitation, and probable cause being found they were held in $300 each for the grand jury.

George H. Orr stole 27 cents worth of rags and got one month in jail.

That was all.

BURKES' RALLY

ON THE SOUTH COMMON TOMORROW AFTERNOON.

The concert by the Lowell Military band on the South common at 3 o'clock tomorrow afternoon will be a grand one. Several eloquent speakers will deliver addresses on temperance, as already stated.

CHOPPED HER FINGER.

Little Joseph Dosea, living on Bartlett street, while chopping sticks, held by his little sister at his home yesterday, made a mistake and chopped off the top of one of her fingers. She was taken to St. John's hospital.

HON. JOHN C. LINEHAN, New Hampshire's Candidate for Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic.

The Grand Army of New Hampshire has settled upon Hon. John C. Linehan as the candidate for commander-in-chief, to be presented at the Buffalo, N. Y., convention. Col. Linehan is a gallant soldier, a man who won distinction on the battle field, and has been frequently elevated to public office.

John C. Linehan is by birth an Irishman; in creed a Catholic. He came to this country in October, 1849, at the age of nine years, and has made his home in Concord (Penacook) since 1852. He enlisted and served as a musician in the band of the Third N. H. Vols. He became a member of the G.A.R. in 1866. He was the first commander of his post and later department commander and has also been president of the New Hampshire Veteran association. He was a member of the Concord city government, serving in both branches and was the first of his race and creed to hold such position in that city.

He was a member of the governor's council in 1887-1888. He was appointed Insurance Commissioner of New Hampshire in September, 1890, for three years, has been re-appointed twice and is serving his third term at the present time. He has been a member of the board of trustees of the State industrial school for twelve years and at present is the president of the board. He is one of the honorary alumni of Dartmouth, having received a degree from the college in 1857. He is a member of the New Hampshire Historical society and is treasurer of the new American Irish Historical society. The positions he has held in the Grand Army came without his seeking and are evidences of the hold he has had on his comrades, within and without New Hampshire.

THE POLITICAL HORIZON

Is Shadowed With Many a Republican Form

George Poore Bids Fair to Get the Post Office—Already the Mayoralty Field is Filled With Candidates—Palmer Not in the Fight.

In view of the fact that the fanciful sheet across the way, after having decided that the moon and the weather have no affinity except that which exists in the vivid imaginations of some old fisher folk in the northern part of Scotland or some other place has changed its line of fancies to other fish stories, which include the settlement of all democratic contentions and the republican postmastership, it may not be amiss for me to do a small amount of mid-summer writing concerning matters which the future alone will decide.

But right here let me state that I have no foregone conclusion to spring on a wondering public, nor have I the power to threaten editorial vengeance upon the hapless individual who may thwart my prognostications. On the contrary, I merely wish to state what I have heard from my friends, the enemy, the people on the other side of the political fence.

The post office is a timely subject, else he of the fancies would not worry himself about it, notwithstanding his rather unfathomable statement that the appointment will not be made "until after the election." As is well known, there are two candidates and Joe Miller. The two candidates are George W. Poore, chairman of the republican city committee, a rank partisan, a lawyer, unfortunately, and a worthy servant from a republican standpoint; and Fred Marble, he of aristocratic mien and the late secretary of the Lowell branch of the Knox congressional exchequer. Our non-partisan friend, fearful lest Joe Miller would again run for mayor, is almost breaking the bounds of non-partisanship in its effort to throw him into the postoffice and out of the way of the republican candidate for mayor. But though time alone will tell, it is quite safe to predict that Joe, if not elected mayor, will continue to sell grain at the old stand next year, and will control only the post office box on his front door.

Between Marble and Poore the fight seems to be, and I wonder if there's anything in a name. If it be not sacrilegious, they do say that the poor in spirit are generally winners, and George is anything but a proud man, while on the other hand Fred's name suggests that stingy kind of a heart that is so often extended to office seekers.

Perhaps the Marble players imagine that from the fact that their man held the reins over the democrats who were against Fifield in the campaign of three falls ago, and again last fall disbursed the Knox finances, that he is eligible for the office of postmaster. Such might be the case to those on the outside, but here's that little bird, that whispers so many good things in one's ears singing a song about the $250 that were paid Mr. Marble for his services as secretary of the funds in the Fifield campaign, and also warbling that since this fight arose Mr. Knox has said that he is under no obligations whatever to Mr. Marble.

There is something upon which the Marble men may ponder. Of course, some republican paper may dispute the statement that Mr. Marble was paid in cash for his services for Mr. Knox. It's a rumor, and Mr. Knox and Mr. Marble know the truth concerning it.

Thus, if it be true that Mr. Marble is "squared" already, there is only George Poore left and to get George out of the way, it is probable that they will push him into the post office some of these fine days, and when that day comes watch the editorial thermometers on the Citizen and Lawrence American drop, for both of these are for Miller for postmaster. Well, blood's thicker than water.

THE MAYORALTY FIELD.

The mayoralty field is well ploughed already, so well that it is quite probable that the ploughmen will find no harvest when they start reaping. Jim Bennett is again a candidate. He be-

(Continued to Page 4.)

HERE'S VALUE

That will make your dollar do double service: Children's Olive Tan, in Button and Lace, Spring Heel Shoes, sizes 8 1-2 to 11, were $1.25, now 85c.

Little Gent's Dark Tan Lace shoes, were $1.50, now $1.05. Ladies' $1.50 Dark Vici Oxford Shoes, now $1 a pair. Men's Calf Lace and Congress, Shoes, were $1.00, yours for $1.35.

J. J. LONERGAN,
813 DUTTON STREET.

Derbys.
Tourists.
Alpines.
New shapes.
New colors.
Novelties.

Besides all of the regulation shapes from the leading makers, we've a collection of specialties in fall hats that will appeal to natty young men.

Stylish and dressy hats, soft and stiff, 94 cents to $3.00.

PUTNAM & SON,
No 166 CENTRAL STREET.

THE SUN EXTRA

5 O'CLOCK

BURNS PROVE FATAL

JAMES ARCHAMBAULT DIED AT ST. JOHN'S HOSPITAL.

James Archambault, the five-year old boy who was burned at his home on Dummer street yesterday while playing with matches, died the morning at St. John's hospital as a result of the injuries received.

OFF FOR KLONDIKE.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Port Townsend, Wash., Aug. 21.—The steamer Alki has sailed for Alaska with 150 passengers. J. P. McCormack of New York took an outfit to build a cable road from Dyea to Lake Lindermann.

SCHOONER CAPSIZED.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Milwaukee, Wis., Aug. 21.—The crew of the steamer Emma Boomer, bound from Manistee to this port have arrived here. The vessel capsized Wednesday night and the crew were thirty hours in an open boat without food.

CROPS DAMAGED BY FROST.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 21.—A frost occurred all over this state during the night. The mercury was at 36 in some places and the crops are damaged.

Money Deposited

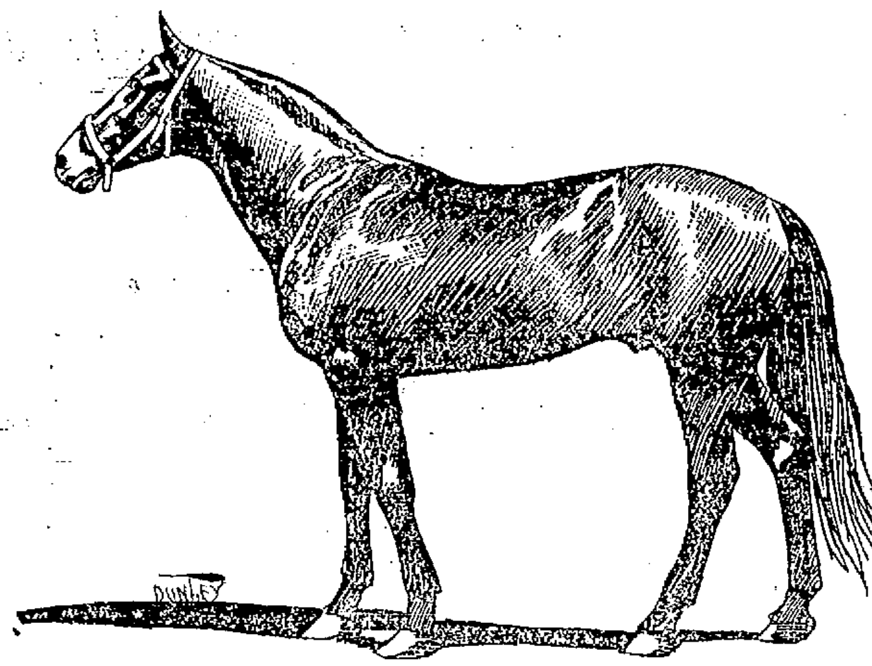
On or before Friday, September 3d, in the Savings Department of the Traders National Bank will draw interest from September 1st at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum compounded semi-annually. Bank hours 8 to 4 daily, Saturday 8 to 1 and 7 to 9 p. m. Nos. 30 Middlesex Street and 11 Post Office Avenue. 2nd floor.

CHAS. J. GLIDDEN, Pres.
WM. F. HILLS, Cashier.

WANTED—TO RENT A BAKE SHOP SUITable for bread and cakes. Address 62 Williams street, city.

Lakeview Park
GRAND EVENTS.
SUNDAY, AUGUST 22
TWO GRAND BAND CONCERTS.
BY THE
2d Regimental Band
OF NEW HAMPSHIRE AND TWO CONCERTS BY THE
Georgia Minstrels
Assisted By The Only Renowned
SAM LUCAS.
The People's Favorite.
ALL ARE FREE!

GOOD SATISFACTION. Our Teas and Coffees give good satisfaction to our patrons. If you are not already one of our many customers we would like to have you begin now. DICKINSON BROS., 62 Merrimack street.



BISMARCK, 2.14 1-2, by Bayard Wilkes, Dam by Glenarm. A Three Time Winner From the State of Maine.

GAZETTE WON IT

Beats a Great Field In 2.10 Pace

ROAN WILKES CAPTURES THE 2.07 PACE

Grace Hastings Takes Money in Grand Circuit.

Rigby Park, Me., Aug. 21.—The trotters had to give way to the bicycle men after finishing up the 2.10 pace and running off the 2.07 pace yesterday morning.

The 2.10 pace carried over from yesterday was as bad as a guessing match when the horses were called today as when they started out. There were four heat winners in four heats, and the favorite, Refina, was apparently out of it.

The latest winner of a mile on Thursday, Gazete, had a host of new-found admirers, although figuring among the rank outsiders at the outset. With a good position today he was able to hold the pole throughout, though hard pressed in the last half.

The veteran Bowen was anxious to get his Refina in first, and kept her busy from wire to wire. He stayed lapped on Gazette till the home stretch was reached, when both drivers began a drive. The horses seemed to feel the importance of the occasion and wiggled along without urging from the whip, going as if to eat the track. Gazette showed an unexpected degree of racing quality, recalling the well known stanchness of his family, as he swept to the wire. He held on to a lead of about half a length tenaciously till the wire was within reach, when Refina let out a length and for a moment it looked blue for Gazette, but he had only to hold his own, Refina's brush being too short by a few inches.

In the next heat, Refina was again out for trouble and Woodshed had a hand in the fight at the finish. Refina hung on to Gazette's wheel to the home stretch like a leech, while Woodshed moved up like a rocket from fourth place and was even with the two leaders at the draw gate. The trio were all under the gad and Refina was accumulating a small lead, when an untimely break at the distance flag spoiled her for the heat. Woodshed and Gazette kept on together, but the latter as in the other mile, held on to this little advantage gained before the beginning of the spurt and won the heat and the race.

The 2.07 pace was settled promptly by Roan Wilkes in three heats. His method was elegant, showing the way in the first mile to the tune of 2.07¼, as if to warn off intruders to whom such a pace was tiresome.

In the second heat Barney took him in hand during the last half. The two went around the lower turn in fine style, Roan Wilkes a trifle ahead, and Barney rather gained on the roan for a while, but to no conclusive purpose. That practically settled the matter, Roan Wilkes taking the third heat without being seriously questioned.

2.10 pace; purse $1000 (concluded).

Gazette, b. s. by Onward—Sirene, by Dictator (Shockency)	5	5	3	1	1	1
Refina, g. m., by Re-Election—Minna Wilkes, by George Wilkes (Bowen)	4	1	6	2	2	4
Alcyo, b. s., by Alcyone —Louise, by Sunshine (Bliss)	1	3	2	5	5	3
Woodshed, ch. s., by J. R. Shedd—Triumph by McGregor Chief (Sterling)	8	8	1	2	3	2
Red Silk, b. m. (Tyson)	2	2	5	8	6 ro	
Lantana, br. m. (L.Dore)	7	7	7	7	4 ro	
Pilgrim, blk. s. (Opdyke)	3	4	4	6 dr		
Sterling, ch. s. (Noble)	6	6	8	4 dr		

Time—2.10, 2.09¾, 2.10½, 2.11¼, 2.09¼, 2.10¼.

2.07 pace; purse $1000.

Roan Wilkes, ro. s., by Tennessee Wilkes—Saluda, by Cooper's Jug (Baggs)	1	1	1
Barney, b. g., (McGregor)	7	2	2
Prince Alert, b. g. (Birney)	2	3	4
Esperanza, b. s. (Sterling)	5	5	3
Ben D., ch. s. (Noble)	3	7	6
Vassar, b. s. (Galvin)	6	4	5
Alhambra, blk. s. (McKenney)	4	6	7

Time—2.07½, 2.09, 2.09½

HORSE GOSSIP

Readville next week.

Elloree won again at Fort Wayne.

Jay Hawker, 2.14¾, is in training.

Refina carries a new mark of 2.05½.

Which will it be, Bumps or Guinette?

Dover, N. H., opens another meeting Aug. 31.

A. H. Merrill did the starting at Rigby this week.

The Hamlin horses will be seen at Readville next week.

A boom in donkeys is the latest feature of the Klondike craze.

Star Pointer starts to beat 2.00½ at Readville next week Friday.

C. W. Marks gave Geers $1000 for driving Patchen at Columbus.

The Hamlins won $9520 at the first two meetings of the Grand Circuit.

There have been more "laying-up-of-heats" races this season than in years before.

Ed. Gillies generally manages to be in the reckoning when the money is divided.

Hubinger wants Bumps to the extent of $6500 and has also made an offer for Rilma, 2.10½.

Baron Wilkes is now credited with five 2.01 performers, two of which are in the 2.05 list.

Beckwith is afflicted with rheumatism, otherwise he would be a hard horse to beat in his class.

It is said that Andy Welch was giving odds of 5 to 1 against Joe Patchen when the latter beat Star Pointer.

Grace Hastings, 208½, holds the trotting record of the year, and Joe Patchen, 2.01½, the pacing record.

Rilma, 2.10¼, won again at Fort Erie last week. She will be seen at the Readville meeting next week.

Some exceptionally good mares have been bred this season to Merry Bird, 2.16¾, and others are booked to him.

Cephus is getting good. He finished second to Elloree in the 2.12 trot at Fort Wayne. Best time, 2.11½.

W. P. Maloney is driving Frank Bogash, 2.04¼, for his new owner, George Van Dyke of West Stewartstown, N.Y.

B. S. Walker, formerly trainer at Hood's Farm, has bought the Union Park livery and boarding stable at Chelsea.

Readville has stabling capacity for 600 horses, a spacious modern grand stand, and other track property costing nearly $200,000.

George Sterr holds the honor of being the first man to breed, train, own and drive a horse better than 2.06, which honor he holds with Planet, 2.05¼.

William Corey has added to his list of brood mares at his Manchester (N. H.) stock farm a young bay mare by Stamboul. She will be bred to Merry Bird, 2.16¾.

Jake Stone has another good 3-year-old trotter by Edgemark in Tyron, the winner of the 3-year-old stake at Concord last week. The colt did not have to step better than 2.31½ to win.

Lady Aley, who achieved marked honors as a 2-year-old trotter, made her first appearance in a class this season in the 2.18 trot at Old Orchard, and lowered her record to 2.13¼.

Up near the quarter pole of the Dover (N. H.) track there is a slight grade and from there to the next turn a little decline; then another slight grade at the head of the stretch, and from there a slight fall to the wire.

LES ARTISANS

APPOINT THE SPEAKERS FOR THE BANQUET.

The speakers for the banquet to be given by the Artisans, the strong French-Canadian organization, have been selected.

They are Mayor Courtney, Le Chanoine Archambault of Montreal, Mgr. Bruchesi of Montreal, Rev. L. P. Lamothe, O.M.I. of this city, Alderman Grothe of Montreal, ex-President Lamarche, J. G. W. McGowan of Montreal, F. X. Belanger of Quebec, Lawrence J. Smith, Lawrence J. Cummings, Alfred Bonneau of Biddeford, Me., and Dr. J. A. Moran of Holyoke.

POLICE NOTES.

Two small boys, named George Guyette, aged 13 years and Peter Mansfield, aged 10, stole Dr. Leary's carriage from Suffolk street yesterday noon and rode to Lakeview, where they were arrested by Officer Donohue.

Inquests were held at the police court yesterday afternoon upon the death of George W. Twiss, who was killed by a locomotive on Western avenue, and Israel Rosenthal who was killed by a train near Pickering's mill.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

HAVERHILL'S LOT

Way of Liquor Law Violation Is Hard

TEMPERANCE UNION HAS INTRODUCED NEW SCHEME

To Put Down the Liquor Traffic.

There can be only one thing left for Haverhill to do and that is to vote for license next year, for it is having an unusual amount of trouble over the operation of the no-license law. The Haverhill Temperance Union is out for the rigid enforcement of the law, and is busy all the time. The latest in connection with the situation is reported in the Gazette as follows:

"There have been just 27 persons in this city who have been convicted in the police court of having violated the liquor laws in some form or other by the Haverhill Temperance Union and the police since May 1. It is to stop these parties from further engaging in the illegal liquor business that the latest move is being made by the temperance officials of the union and definite action in the premises will be made in a few days. The officials of the union have been actively engaged during the past week in making an investigation of the law governing the liquor question and in order to reach the parties who have been convicted the owners of the property where the places are located will also be notified of the sections of the law which applies to them. The temperance people are determined that the no-license law shall be respected, and if need be, they intend to bring the owners of the property where convictions have been made into court, as they are in a way liable.

This is a new phase of the law which has never been tried before and is somewhat dissimilar and more effectual, the temperance people believe, than securing an injunction against property owners. In fact, the temperance officials have applied for notices which they intend to serve upon the owners of the places of the 27 persons who have been convicted. With the serving of this notice, the owners of the property are responsible if another conviction is secured against the parties who run the stores in their buildings, and can be brought into court and fined.

This law has been published in the Gazette and it is likely to create much trouble among those who are attempting to violate the law.

In explanation of the law, it may be said that John Smith runs a store which he hires of Charles Jones. The latter owns the property. John Smith is convicted of violating the liquor law and then notice to that effect is served upon the owner, Charles Jones. The owner, under the law, is held responsible after that, and is supposed to see that his store is not used for illegal selling. This he fails to do, and his tenant, John Smith, is a second time brought into court and fined on a second case. With this conviction the owner of the property can also be brought into court for failing to comply with the law, and the second conviction is evidence against him. He is liable. There is no loophole in the law at all. For instance, it might be thought that after being convicted for the first time, John Smith goes out of business and someone else hires the store of Charles Jones. This someone else is convicted in court and under this version of the law Jones is liable just the same.

This is the information which the Temperance Union people have received and they now intend to apply it. In this manner they hope to clean out several places which they know have been conducting an illegal business. They are in earnest in the matter and the illegal dealers and the owners of stores which they hire are likely to receive a surprise, as it is hinted that the Temperance Union has sufficient evidence for a second conviction against several places.

Under the new phase of the law, nothing can be done until the owners of the property have been given sufficient time to legally eject their tenants. After that, however with a second conviction of the tenants of their premises the owners of the property can be brought into court.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR PRESERVES THE Natural Color of the Hair

DR. WALKER DENTIST

CURRENT COMMENT

Waterbury American: Senator Hoar's letter of congratulation to young Ten Eyck on his return contains an idea which is worthy not only of the young man's consideration but of that of all young men who by athletic achievements have won notoriety and inspired praise and admiration which is apt to be demoralizing. He said: "Even great international victory would be too dearly bought if it were to spoil a good, modest, brave boy. I hope he will go quietly to school, complete his education, behave himself after the first joy as if nothing had happened, hold on to his prize and live to beat many an Englishman hereafter."

Fall River Globe: The Ancients and Honorables of Boston have a dangerous rival in the Pennsylvania legislature judging from the fact that the caterers bill contracted by that body in connection with its trip from Harrisburg to Philadelphia to attend the dedication of the Washington monument, contained an item of $2050 for "wines and liquors," Governor Hastings has directed the auditor not to pay the bill, and the caterer is anxious to find out who is going to pay for the drinks.

Haverhill Gazette: If you can raise money enough to reach the Klondike gold fields and to purchase a year's supplies, you have enough to start in business in a small way at home, and had better stay there.

Worcester Post: Mark Hanna should return to Washington at once and see that a padlock is put on the mouth of every statistician in the agricultural department. It will never do to have them crediting the prosperity that is coming to a bountiful harvest and natural causes, but to the McKinley tariff.

Boston Globe: Let no man henceforth jeer at the gentleman from the rural districts who falls a victim to the wiles of the urban and urbane confidence man. What has happened the granger has also befallen great tariff leaders at Washington. When statesmen like Dingley and Allison frankly confess that although in charge of the tariff bill, they had no idea that section 22 thereof had been manipulated to suit certain purposes of men "on the outside," what may we not expect in the way of hidden meanings in other sections of the tariff now upon us?

Philadelphia North American: To pay as we go calls for something more than a great income. It calls for the exercise of a rigid economy in every department of the government. There is a considerable accumulation of dead wood in the various branches of public service, all of which calls for a large expenditure of salaries, which practically are unearned. There are also many sinecures enjoyed by persons incapacitated for the alleged duties they are supposed to perform. There are also several bureaus of no utility whatever. They allow of the appointment of played-out political hacks who are no longer of use in political work, but who have to be let down easy. Wipe out such bureaus and save the cost.

Lewiston Sun: This is but another blow at the interests of New England, and the explanation of Mr. Dingley that the 10 per cent. clause was inserted in his bill just because it happened to be in some other bill, must be a source of great comfort to those so much injured by it. Interested New England need look for little discrimination in their favor at this late day, for the attorney general can argue with a great deal of force that if Mr. Dingley who drafted the bill wasn't interested enough in his own New England to look after her interests when the bill was framed, there is no particularly good reason why the attorney general should.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

The men who say that they are made of tough stuff and can stand anything, generally find that death is made of tougher stuff and are found in a coffin at an age when they should be doing their best and most useful work. It is time enough for a man to brag about his toughness when he has reached a ripe old age. The men who live long lives are the ones who take care of their health in youth and maturity. They realize the truth of the old saying that "a stitch in time saves nine." The ones who don't do this die off of nervous prostration, heart failure, and consumption.

The best of all health-restorers and health preservers is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption. It wards off nervous troubles and wasting diseases. It corrects all disorders of the digestion, invigorates the liver and restores the appetite. It fills the arteries with the pure, rich, red blood of health. It tears down, and carries off old, inert and half-dead tissues and replaces them by new. It builds firm, healthy flesh. It makes the muscles strong and elastic and steadies and tones the nerves. It cures debility and weakness of every description. It is the product of the life-time experience and study of an eminent and skillful specialist, Dr. R. V. Pierce, for thirty years chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y. Thousands of men and women have testified to its virtues. Druggists sell it.

There is nothing in the world "just as good," although avaricious druggists will sometimes say so for the sake of the greater profit to be made upon the inferior article.

PIANOS If you are thinking of buying a Piano call on Joseph J. Johnson, 238 SUFFOLK STREET. Agent for the McPhail and other first class pianos. Lowest prices. Easy terms.

Rosy Cheeks and Sparkling Eyes.

Follow the use of Utah Kidney Beans.

The Turners' great discovery. The warning notes from the kidneys are, backache, urinary trouble, frequent thirst, rheumatism, burning urine, dropsical swellings, irregular heart action. Heed the warning at once. Your life is in danger. Utah Kidney Beans regulate the kidneys, cure all urinary and bladder troubles surely and quickly. Utah Kidney Beans, discovered and perfected by The Turners, of Philadelphia. THE TURNERS also make PU-MELLA—The Infant's Friend, the Invalid's Benefactor. A perfect food. A new discovery for the little ones and for the weak. TURNERS' LITTLE LIVER TURNERS—A very small pill. Turns your liver.

SPECIAL AGENTS IN LOWELL.

F. H. Butler & Co., Charles F. Blanchard, G. C. Brock & Co., Carleton & Hovey, Carter & Sherburne, Ellingwood & Co., O. L. Field, F. C. Goodale, Dellalo Beaulieu & Rochette, R. J. Lang & Co., F. P. Moody, James O'Brien, S. C. Shirley, Anders Thomassan, J. S. Westwood, George A. Willson & Co.

Collector's Notice

OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES.

Lowell, Mass., August 14, 1897.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the city of Lowell, in the county of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year hereinafter specified, according to the list committed to me as collector of taxes for said city by the assessors of taxes, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction at the office of the collector at city hall, on Tuesday, Sept. 14, 1897, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the payment of said taxes with the costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged.

No. 54—Wd. 4, Pct. 5, George F. Morgan, 24,400 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 1897 Middlesex street, on the north side of said street, between land now or formerly of C. F. Taylor on the east, and land now or formerly of A. T. Atwell on the west.
Tax of 1895....................$86.40.

No. 57—Wd. 4, Pct. 2, Nettie E. Smith, 10,700 square feet of land, more or less, being lots Nos. 90 and 91 Calvin street, on the north side of said street, between land now or formerly of Shepard, Russell and Fuller on the west, and land now or formerly of M. F. and H. A. Eastman and Shepard, Russell, & Fuller on the east.
Tax of 1895....................$3.60.

No. 58—Wd. 4, Pct. 2, Nettie E. Smith, 10,116 square feet of land, more or less, being lot No. 95 Boylston street, on the east side of said street, between land now or formerly of M. F. & H. A. Eastman on the north, and land now or formerly of Shepard, Russell & Fuller on the south.
Tax of 1895....................$5.40.

No. 59—Wd. 4, Pct. 2, Nettie E. Smith, 6840 square feet of land, more or less, being lot No. 123 Boylston street, on the east side of said street, between land now or formerly of Shepard, Russell & Fuller on the south, and Brunswick street on the north.
Tax of 1895....................$3.60.

No 60.—Wd. 4, Pct. 1. George F. Wright, 1153 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 29 Elmwood avenue, on the north side of said avenue, between land now or formerly of J Nerney on the east, and land now or formerly of T. McGovern on the west.
Tax of 1895 .... $15.30

No. 61.—Wd. 4, Pct. 3. Albion L. Wright, 4590 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 959 Middlesex street, on the north side of said street, between land now or formerly of Angeline Webster on the west and land now or formerly of Otis Allen on the east.
Tax of 1895 .... $55.50

No. 62.—Wd. 4, Pct. 3. Albion L. Wright, 2625 square feet of land, more or less, being Lot No. 515 Quebec street, on the east side of said street, between land now or formerly of Samuel Dugdale on the north and land now or formerly of E. A. Thissell on the south.
Tax of 1895 .... $1.50

No. 63.—Wd. 4, Pct 3. Albion L. Wright, 5625 square feet of land, more or less, being Lots No. 461 and 463 Quebec street, on the west side of said street, between land now or formerly of D. Kenniston on the north, and land now or formerly of E. A. Thissell on the south.
Tax of 1895 .... $4.50

No. 64—Wd. 4. Pct 3 Wilbur F. Wright, 2225 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 1 West Adams street, on the south side of said street, between land now or formerly of John A. Spalding on the east, and land now or formerly of Stephen B. Puffer on the west.
Tax of 1895 .... $38.70

No. 65.—Wd. 5, Pct. 5. Thomas Conley. 4500 square feet of land, more or less, being Lot No. 38 Robert street, on the northeast corner of Robert street and Sixth avenue, between land now or formerly of J. J. Harrington et als. on the east, and land now or formerly of H. Pauline on the north.
Tax of 1895 .... $3.60

No. 66—Wd. 5, Pct. 5, James E. Cox, 9221 square feet of land, more or less, being lots Nos. 12 and 13 Varnum avenue, on the west side of said avenue between land now or formerly of William Barker on the north, and Johnson street on the south.
Tax of 1895....................$1.80.

No. 67—Wd. 5, Pct. 2, Alexander Gaudette, 7127 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 25 Ludlam street, on the northeast corner of Ludlam street and Barker avenue, between land now or formerly of R. G. Bartlett on the north, and land now or formerly of William Saulnier on the east.
Tax of 1895....................$23.40.

No. 68—Wd. 5, Pct. 3, Ernest Genest, 1625 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate No. 22 Gershom avenue, on the west side of said avenue, between land now or formerly of L. Genest on the north, and land now or formerly of M. Hamel on the south.
Tax of 1895....................$16.20.

No. 69—Wd. 5, Pct. 1, James D. and Ira Hartwell, 3995 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate Nos. 487-491 Merrimack street, and 11-15 Tremont street, on the northeast corner of said street, between land now or formerly of the Old Ladies' Home on the north, and land now or formerly of J. M. Parker estate on the east.
Tax of 1895....................$225.00.

No. 70—Wd. 5, Pct. 5, John W. Kinnon, 5012 square feet of land, more or less, with buildings thereon, situate on the northwest corner of Fowler road and Haven street, between land now or formerly of John W. Kinnon on the north, and land now or formerly of J. S. Graham on the west.
Tax of 1895....................$9.00.

No. 71—Wd. 5, Pct. 5, John W. Kinnon, 4100 square feet of land, more or less, being lot No. 49 Haven street, on the west side of said street, between land now or formerly of R. A. Morse on the north, and land now or formerly of John W. Kinnon on the south.
Tax of 1895....................$.050.

Other estates to be sold for unpaid taxes will be found advertised in the Citizen, News, Mail and Courier of this date.

CHARLES F. COBURN,
City Treasurer and Collector of Taxes for the City if Lowell.

HAMMOCKS AND ICE CREAM FREEZERS

Best Goods. Greatest Variety.

BARTLETT & DOW

216 Central St., Lowell, Mass.

NEW MUSIC HALL

FOUR NIGHTS,

Commencing SATURDAY, Aug. 21st,

Cosgrove & Grant's Comedians

In the Rollicking Musical Farce Comedy,

THE DAZZLER

EVERYTHING NEW, BRIGHT, FUNNY.

Matinee Wednes'y 2.30 p.m.

GLEN FOREST

3 Days: Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Aug. 19, 20 and 21, at 3 and 8 o'clock.

THE LONDON VAUDEVILLE COMPANY.

PRESENTING AN OLIO OF NOVEL SPECIALTY ACTS.

Afternoon and Evening.

3 Days: Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, August 16, 17 and 18, at 3 and 8 o'clock.

EXTRA ATTRACTION.

Madame Barotte, Soprano Soloist, and Little Blanche Character Vocalist, with Theron D. Perkins' Band.

NEW SPECIAL ATTRACTION THE ZOO

LOWELL AND HAVERHILL TO Salisbury Beach via Str. Merrimack

Electric cars leave for Haverhill to connect with steamer daily at 8.30 a. m.

On and after June 30, Half Holiday Excursion daily, except Mondays. Cars leave Lowell to connect with steamer at 12 m. 40-mile sail 25c. Steamer stops at Newburyport. Special rates for parties of fifty or more.

S. W. GEORGE, Agent, Haverhill.

PETER J. BRADY, GROCER

448 Gorham Street.

Choice Teas, Coffees and Spices

Try our "BIG TWELVE" brand of flour, the best in the city

"NAPTHA SOAP"

Washes everything washable. Cleans everything cleanable. We are carrying this new and popular Soap in stock, only 5c. per cake.

F. M. BARNEY & CO.

Grocers, Bakers, Meat and Provision Dealers

415 MIDDLESEX STREET.

28 THORNDIKE STREET

Tel 144-4 Wamesit Bank Block.

A PAINFUL CORN

Will spoil one's pleasure more than any other thing. You often hear one say I couldn't enjoy myself at this place or that place because my corn troubled me so, and yet there is no need of suffering, for in

GOODALE'S 10c. Corn Cure

You will find absolute relief. It takes the corn out every time, if directions are followed.

10 PER CENT. DISCOUNT THIS WEEK

Bring this coupon and receive your Corn Cure for only 9 Cents.

GOODALE'S DRUG STORE,

217 Central St.

THE LOWELL Gas Light Company

OFFICE:

22 Shattuck Street, Corner Middlesex

SEWALL G. MACK, President; JACOB ROGERS, Treasurer; S. E. RAYMOND, Clerk.

Directors: Sewall G. Mack, Levi Sprague, Jacob Rogers, A. G. Cumnock, George S. Motley, Edward M. Tucke, James Francis.

PRICE OF GAS

With the Discount Off for Prompt Payment, is

$1.00 One Thousand Feet

First Class Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year. piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered, at $4.50 per chaldron; $2.25 per half chaldron, cash.

No charge made for the use of meters.

No charge made for running supply pipes from street mains to consumer's cellar.

Orders when left at office promptly attended to

Boston and Maine Railroad

Summer Arrangement.

WESTERN DIVISION.

Corrected to June 27, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE MIDDLESEX STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.35, 10.50 a. m.; 12.05, 12.45, 2.30, 2.55, 4.05, 5.10, 6.15, 7.00, 9.35 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.30, 8.45 p. m.

For Lawrence, 6.60, 8.30, 9.25, 10.50 a. m.; 12.05, 2.30, 4.05, 5.10, 6.15, 7.00, 9.25, †11.25 p.m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.30, 8.45 p. m.

For Haverhill, 6.28, 6.50, 8.30, 9.25 a. m.; 12.05, 2.30, 4.05, 5.10, 6.15, 7.00, 9.25, †11.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.30, 8.45 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 6.30, 12.05, 6.10 p. m.

For Newburyport and Amesbury, 6.28 a. m. 12.05, 2.30, 4.05, 6.15 p. m.

For Haverhill, Newburyport, Hampton, North Hampton, Portsmouth and stations on York Beach R. R., 2.30 p. m. July 6 to Sept. 17 inclusive.

For Exeter and Dover, 6.28, 6.50, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 4.05, 6.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p.m.

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 4.05 p. m.

For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls, Saco, Old Orchard and Portland, 6.28, 6.50, 8.30 a.m.; 12.05, 4.05, 6.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.

For Augusta, Bath, Waterville, 8.30 a.m.; 12.05, 6.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.

For Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 4.05, 5.10 p. m.

For Bangor, Belfast, Skowhegan and Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 6.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.

For St. John, N. B., Halifax, N. S., Montreal and Quebec, 6.30, 6.30 a. m.; 6.10 p. m., (6.10 does not run Saturdays) SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John (via steamer) on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 12.05 p. m.

For Castine, Deer Isle, Sedgwick, Bar Harbor, Jonesport and Machiasport (via steamer Frank Jones, from Portland), Tuesdays and Fridays 5.10 p. m.

†Wednesdays and Saturdays only.

Southern Division.

On and After June 27, 1897, Trains Leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell, as Follows:

For Boston, 5.45, 6.25, §6.43, †7.45, †8.55, §9.15, †9.40, 11.00 a. m.; 1.00, §3.00, 4.25, §6.41 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m.

Trains Leave Middlesex Street Station, Lowell, as follows:

For Boston, 5.44, 6.28, §6.46, 7.05, 7.21, †7.15, 7.33, †7.48, §7.51, †8.51, §9.19, †9.53, 11.13, †11.42 a. m., 12.16, 1.43, §3.05, †3.47, †4.02, 4.58, 5.22, 7.50, †8.22, †7.49, 8.43 p. m. SUNDAYS, †7.23, †7.24, 8.18, †9.10 a. m.; 4.25, 5.55 p. m.

For Woburn, 6.28, 1.05, 7.23, †7.48, 11.03 a.m.; 1.13, 4.28, 6.49 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 4.25, 5.55 p. m.

*Note—Express. §Via Bedford.

For Lawrence, 6.25, 10.00 a. m.; 4.15 p. m.

For Salem, and Way Stations, 1.83 a. m.; 1.58, 5.03 p. m.

For Ayer Junction, and Way Stations, 7.10 a. m.; 12.05, 5.01 and 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, 9.13 a. m.; 1.00, 3.43, 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene, 9.13 a. m. and 3.43 p. m. SUNDAYS, to Greenfield, 2.00 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, 7.40, 8.18, 9.10, 10, 9 a. m.; 12.09, 1.00, 1.45, 1.54, 4.43, 5.40, 6.20, 8.10, 8.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 10.9 a. m., 1.47 (to Nashua only) 3.05 a. m., 2.00, 8.02, 8.10, 8.40 p. m.

For Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction, 9.13, 9.40 a. m.; 12.02, 1.49, 5.43, 16.10 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—7.40, 9.13 a. m.; 1.40 p. m.; 3.45 p. m., Saturday only till August 8th, inclusive.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.40 a.m.; 1.54, 8.40 p. m.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.40 a. m.; 12.19, 18.19 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.40 a. m.; 18.19 p. m.

Quebec Express via Plymouth and Sherbrooke—1.51, 8.10 p. m., daily except Sunday.

† Daily for Montreal.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent.

H. C. TAFT, General Agent, Lowell.

Reliable Attendance

No More Use for Midwives.

Do not risk your life in confinement Dr. A. Wilinski, German Physician, having 14 years experience, will give you the most careful attention for which he will not charge you more than $6.00, and you are always saved. Come and make your application.

Dr. A. Wilinski, 9 Tyler St. Lowell Mass.

Office hours: 8 to 9.30 a. m., 1 to 2.30 and 6 to 8.30 p.m.

GOLLI DIED UNREPENTANT

The Assassin of Premier Canovas Garroted Yesterday

He Refused Priestly Ministrations and Heard the Death Sentence Without Wincing—An Obdurate Criminal.

New York, Aug. 21.—A special to The World from Vergara, Spain, says Golli or Angiolillo was put to death by the garrote in the prison here.

The military judge, the secretary, other officials of the prison and Lieutenant Gorria, who defended the condemned man in both courts, entered the cell early and announced to Golli that his hour had come.

Golli calmly arose from his bed, looked quietly at his callers and shuffled along as fast as the manacles on his legs permitted, to a hall where the death sentence was read. He listened without wincing, his eye glasses on his nose.

Then he was told he must go to the chapel, where priests were ready to minister to him. His counsel again and again earnestly entreated him to repent, accept religious consolation, confess, tell who his accomplices were and make peace with the church.

Golli listened with a strange smile, then, raising his head defiantly, said: "Please let me die unmolested. I do not wish to go to the chapel. I am a Free Thinker. I will have none of your priests who have wearied me for days unceasingly. I beg to be allowed to die true to my ideas."

The authorities were greatly perplexed, as they could not easily infringe the rules. So they remonstrated with the convict and asked him to at least sit in the chapel with the priests.

He again refused to move, and half an hour passed without the prisoner flinching. He repeatedly declared that he was prepared to die, that he did not repent and that nothing would shake his resolve.

All preparations for the execution were complete, the scaffold had been erected and an executioner from Burgos had arrived, and superintended the fixing up of the bench, the post and the iron band for strangling.

The pious people of Vergara were horrified by Angiolillo's callous conduct.

Finally he was led to the scaffold unrepentant, refusing priestly ministrations with his last breath.

AN INJUNCTION

Will be Asked by Residents of Wigginville

PROTEST AGAINST THE NEW SCHOOL LOCATION

Vote of Censure Against the Committee.

There was a special town meeting in Wigginville last evening which passed a vote of censure on the members of the building committee who saw fit, in the face of every protest, to build the new school house in South Lowell.

The meeting was presided over by Mr. Robert, Catherwood, who briefly stated the object of the gathering; then Mr. Richard Sykes, in behalf of the special committee delegated by the Wigginville people at a previous meeting to look into the matter of the new building, reported, to the effect that the contract had been let and the building begun. He also stated that an injunction had been drawn up, but that it would take money to have it printed and served, and to pay an attorney.

About $25 was raised and it was then voted to proceed at once with the injunction and twelve taxpayers of the town of Tewksbury expressed themselves as willing to sign as backers of the injunction proceedings.

A resolution was handed in in writing, read by the secretary, and adopted by unanimous vote of the meeting, as follows:

"That the meeting be asked to pass a vote of censure on the building committee, and to condemn their actions for the inhuman, oppressive, and unpatriotic spirit evinced by them toward the taxpayers of this part of the town of Tewksbury, and that we, the parents of the children of the district, do once more pledge ourselves to use every lawful means in our power to prevent our children being driven through the rain and snow into the woods where only recently there have been assaults upon inoffensive females, and where the sanitary conditions are even worse than the present, as has been stated, tonight; and that copies of the above be sent to the local newspapers, to the selectmen, and also to the building committee."

The meeting adjourned, after electing Mr. Joseph Wilde to serve on the committee appointed in behalf of the Wigginville people, in place of Mr. Hyde, who had resigned.

AN ARTICLE OF FAITH

Because it Has Been Proved in Lowell.

The remarkable cures accomplished in Lowell by California Catarrh Cure during the last eight months are something to astonish and convince the most skeptical. No wonder the people believe in it. No wonder a prominent druggist said: "Belief in California Catarrh Cure is an article of faith in Lowell, because people know for themselves, without regard to what any interested parties say of cures it has wrought among their friends and neighbors." Why, people have suffered for years and never dreamed that they could get any relief by using anything, and some day a friend says: "California Catarrh Cure cured me. It will cure you and you won't have to wait to find out about it, either. It relieves at once."

Here are the words of one of your neighbors now, telling you why she believes in it. You know that it is true because you know her.

Mrs. Anne Burns, 58 Elm street, Lowell, says: "I got the C.C.C. for my daughter Lizzie, who has suffered for the past two years with catarrh, it causing her much trouble and annoyance by keeping her continually snuffing, hemming, hawking, and spitting to keep her voice clear. She also had severe headaches. Now all these symptoms have entirely vanished and to California Catarrh Cure we give credit and cannot speak too highly in its praise."

Don't suffer longer with hawking, snuffing, gagging, bad breath, headaches, and other symptoms, when there is such a cure as California Catarrh Cure.

If you are troubled with any or all the symptoms of this disgusting and humiliating disease, procure a bottle of California Catarrh Cure and you will get immediate relief.

California Catarrh Cure is the greatest reliever of hay fever and the greatest cure. All dealers, 50 cents; three times as much, one dollar.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. A. J. Noble of Manchester, N. H., is in this city on business for a few days

John A. L. Julian, formerly of the Courier, is in town, renewing old acquaintances.

J. D. Bates, formerly of the Times, now of St. Johnsbury, Vt., was in town yesterday.

George F. Shedd and the party of five men connected with the Pacolet mills of Pacolet, S. C., whose presence in Nashua was mentioned in Monday's Union, have spent today in visiting the Lowell and Lawrence mills. They left Boston last evening on the Portland boat for a brief visit to Maine. Yesterday they visited the Manchester mills under the guidance of Deputy Sheriff L. C. B. Burke. All of the gentlemen sing the praises of New England, its climate, scenery, people, and especially its mills They have picked up many valuable points about the latter during their stay here.—Manchester Union.

The following Lowell people are sojourning for a time at Alton Bay, N. H.: Rev. M. G. Nelson, wife and daughter; A. Bissell and wife; Mrs. E. O. Churchill, Mrs. Lizzie Mayberry, Mrs. J. W. Hahe, Mrs. Sheldon Churchill and two daughters, Mrs. Hiram Leet and two daughters, Mrs. M. S. Lethron, Miss Lottie B Marshall

The engagement is announced of Mr. J. D. Bates, formerly the editor of the Lowell Evening Star of this city, and now of St. Johnsbury, Vt., and Miss Edith H. King of Portland, Me.

Mrs. Juliette Bennett is spending the month of August in Rhode Island.

Daniel Dix and wife have gone to Vermont for a short time.

Miss A. Iona Allen of C. I. Hood's office has returned from a two week's vacation in Maine.

Miss Harriet Burns of Concord street and Miss Kittie Fitzpatrick of Ludlam street, are at the Pemigewasset house, Plymouth, N. H.

Miss Maude Manchester has returned from Salisbury beach, where she has been spending her vacation.

"Ben" Barker and wife and Mrs. A. L. Gifford are visiting in Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. Zotique Berlinquet of Manchester, N. H., are visiting friends in this city.

Hector Daniel, Peter Goblin, Frank Brassard and William Dusseault are camped at Crystal Lake, North Chelmsford.

Miss Marcella McEvoy and Miss Nellie Warburton of Jewett street are spending their vacation at Providence, and Newport.

Miss Susie F. Donnelly and Master James Blackburn are visiting the Misses Ryan at Littleton.

Miss Josephine Finn is spending her vacation at Nantasket.

Mr. G. W. Chase, wife and son Chester, are at the Central House, Juniper.

John B. Bussell and F. E. Butler of this city are members of the executive committee of the New Hampshire Veterans' association, which is to hold its 21st annual encampment at the Wiers, beginning August 31st.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Greenwood and Annie Greenwood will be at the Central House, Juniper point, for the next two weeks.

BASE BALL

Says the Nashua Telegraph: O. P. Caylor, the base ball expert, stated in his excellent base ball letter in The Telegraph last evening that the exhibition made by Corbett when he deserted the Baltimores in a fit of sulkiness the other day, had not been equalled on the professional diamond. But it has been right here in Nashua. On the Kinsley street grounds, on Memorial day, 1895, Nashua was playing Fitchburg, both being in the New England association. Andy Lawson, who recently skipped from the management of the North Adams, Mass. team, was pitching for the Fitchburg team. Getting mad at the support he was receiving in the middle of the game, he threw down the ball in disgust, walked to the bench, and gave Manager Thyne a tongue lashing before 2000 spectators. He then walked out of the grounds, took the next train out of town, none knew where, and was not heard from again that season."

Lawson may have tongue-lashed, but it's safe betting that he couldn't phase "Manager Thyne," who was the redoubtable Larry.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Boston—

Boston batted Killen hard yesterday, played a perfect fielding game and backed up Klobedanz in fine style. Stahl, Duffy, Tenney, Allen and Collins were noted for their excellent work, and Boston's base running was a feature. Davis was ordered off the field by Umpire O'Day for disputing a decision, and Gardner was substituted. Ely did the best work for Pittsburg, while Sugden, Rothfuss, Donovan, Killen and Smith made some pretty plays.

Boston.	AB	R	HB	PO	A	E
Hamilton, c. f.	3	2	1	5	0	0
Tenney, 1 b.	4	3	2	11	1	0
Allen, s. s.	5	3	2	4	4	0
Stahl, c. f.	5	2	3	0	0	0
Duffy, l. f.	5	3	3	1	0	1
Collins, 3 b.	5	2	2	3	1	0
Lowe, 2 b.	5	0	1	0	7	0
Bergen, c.	5	0	1	3	0	0
Klobedanz, p.	4	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	41	15	15	27	13	1

Pittsburg.	AB	R	HB	PO	A	E
Donovan, r. f.	4	0	1	3	0	1
Padden, 2 b.	4	1	2	1	2	2
Smith, l. f.	4	0	0	4	0	1
Davis, 3 b.	1	1	1	0	0	1
Gardner, 3 b.	2	0	0	0	0	1
Ely, s. s.	4	0	1	1	5	0
Rothfuss, 1 b.	3	0	0	9	0	0
Brodie, c. f.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Sugden, c.	3	0	0	5	1	1
Killen, p.	3	0	1	0	3	0
Totals	32	2	6	24	11	7

Boston .....5 0 3 3 0 2 0 2 —15
Pittsburg .....2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0— 2

Earned runs—Boston, 3; Pittsburg, 2. Two-base hits—Tenney, Stahl, Donovan, Padden, Davis. Home run—Collins. Double play—Padden, Ely and Rothfuss. First base on balls—Off Klobedanz, 1; off Killen, 4. Hit by pitched ball—Rothfuss. Struck out—By Klobedanz, 1; by Killen, 2. First base on errors—Boston, 3. Left on bases—Boston, 5; Pittsburg, 8. Wild pitch—Klobedanz.

At New York—
New York .....1 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1—3
Louisville .....1 1 4 0 0 3 0 0 0—9
Batteries—Seymour, Sullivan and Warner; Frazer and Wilson.

At Philadelphia—Two games.
Cincinnati .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0—2
Philadelphia .....3 0 0 0 3 0 0 0 —6
Batteries—Dwyer, Ehret and Peitz; Vaughn, Wheeler and McFarland.

Cincinnati .....0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 2—4
Philadelphia .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 0—3
Batteries—Breitenstein, Peitz and Vaughn; Fifield and McFarland.

At Brooklyn—
Brooklyn .....7 0 1 0 0 0 4 0 —12
St. Louis .....0 0 5 0 0 1 0 0 1— 7
Batteries—Dun and Burrill; Donahue, Suthoff and Douglass.

At Baltimore—
Cleveland .....0 0 1 0 0 0 4 0 0—5
Baltimore .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Batteries—Powell and Zimmer; Pond and Robinson.

At Washington—Two games.
Washington .....0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1—2
Chicago .....0 0 0 0 0 2 2 0 2—6
Batteries—McJames and McGuire; Kittredge and Friend.

Washington .....0 0 0 8 2 0 1 0—11
Chicago .....1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0— 1
Batteries—Swaim and Farrell; Donohue and Briggs.

NEW ENGLAND LEAGUE.

At Newport—
Newport .....2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2
Brockton .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Batteries—Hawley and Crisham; Pittinger and Shea.

At Pawtucket—
Fall River .....2 0 1 0 1 0 0 3 —7
Pawtucket .....1 0 0 0 0 2 0 0—3
Batteries—Flanagan and McManus; Knorr and F. Beaumont.

At New Bedford—
Taunton .....2 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 2—6
New Bedford .....0 3 0 0 0 1 0 1 0—5
Batteries—McDougall and Burke; Duy and Murphy.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

At Providence—
Providence .....0 4 1 0 1 0 0 2 0—8
Springfield .....1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1—3
Batteries—Hodson and Dixon; Mains and Nichols.

At Wilkesburre—
Wilkesburre .....0 0 1 0 2 0 0 0 0—3
Scranton .....0 0 0 0 0 0 1 3 —4
Batteries—Odwell and Diggins; Gillon and Gunson.

At Montreal—Two games.
Montreal .....0 0 1 0 0 3 0 0 0—4
Syracuse .....2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 2—6
Batteries—McFarland and McNamara; Malarkey and Ryan.

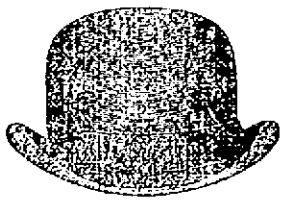
Montreal .....0 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—2
Syracuse .....2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 2—6
Batteries—Yerrick and McNamara; Kissinger and Shaw.

At Toronto—
Toronto .....1 1 3 0 0 0 0 0 0—10
Buffalo .....0 0 0 2 0 0 0 1 5— 8
Batteries—Gaston and Casey; Brown, McPartlan and Urquhart.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

NEW HATS

New Blocks are ready. Our special, "The Uncle Sam Derby," and Young's Hats. Also all the leading popular blocks in the new shades of Brown, Green and and Black.



Young's Hats

New Neckwear

A choice line of Tecks, Four-in-Hands, Strings and Bows, at 25c. and 50c.

O'Hearn & Dowd

SOLE AGENT FOR

Young's Hats

REGISTRAR DEAD

Has Long Been an Official in Essex County

CHARLES STEWART OSGOOD PASSED AWAY YESTERDAY

For Several Years Held Public Offices.

Salem, Mass., Aug. 21.—Charles Stewart Osgood, registrar of deeds for Essex county, died at his home here last evening after a lingering sickness of pulmonary consumption. He was born in Salem, March 13, 1839, and was the son of Charles Osgood, the famous portrait painter.

Mr. Osgood was admitted to the Salem bar in 1863, and in 1863-1864 was attached to the commissary department at Virginia. He was appointed deputy collector of customs for the ports of Salem and Beverly in 1861, and held that office until 1873, when he was elected to the house of representatives and served six consecutive terms, being chairman of the committee on railroads and committee on rules.

In 1879, while still a member of the house, he was elected registrar of deeds for the southern district of Essex county, which office he has held ever since.

For seven years Mr. Osgood was a member of the common council of Salem, four years as its president. He was a member of the board of aldermen in 1870-71, and a member of the school committee for six years. Mr. Osgood was a literary man of considerable note, and wrote a number of commercial histories for the Essex Institute, of which he was librarian. He was also a life trustee of the Salem public library, and trustee of the Salem Athenaeum and Salem Lyceum.

A widow and five children survive him.

WILL MEET AT WILLOW DALE.

The Seventh Massachusetts Battery association will hold its eighth annual re-union at Willow Dale on Wednesday next. The members will assemble in the hall of Post 185 in the morning and take the electrics for Willow Dale at 10.30, where the business meeting will be held. Dinner will be served at 12.30 o'clock.

FORESTERS' GALA DAY.

The Foresters are having a great time on the Fair Grounds today. There is a fine program of sports, including a ball game between the South Ends and Elms. This morning J. E. Maguire received the following letter from George W. Dorntee of the L. A. W.

Boston, Aug. 20, 1897.

Mr. John E. Maguire,
17 Hildreth Building,
Lowell, Mass.

Dear Sir—In reply to yours of the 19th inst., I enclose you a copy of the L. A. W. racing rules and advise you to take a day off and get posted on "bicycle races for suitable prizes." If you will carefully scan it over you will observe that under no circumstances does the L. A. W. "own the earth and all things thereon," neither are you required to "shiver and quake" for fear we may do something that you will not approve of. The officials may be "imprudent" and "impudent" but I can assure you that they will remain so for a long time if you are to show them the way that they should live.

You should understand that all sports are controlled by certain rules and in this case having shown that you proposed to violate the rules, I called your attention to the fact in what I supposed was a gentlemanly manner and, if you consider it otherwise, you are at perfect liberty to so consider it. Yours truly,

—George W. Dorntee.

VETERANS' UNION OFFICERS.

Springfield, O., Aug. 21.—The national encampment U. V. U. elected the following officers: Commander-in-chief, R. L. Street, New York; first deputy, George H. Mootsk, Michigan; second deputy, E. H. Hobson, Kentucky; surgeon general, J. W. Barry, Ohio; chaplain, W. H. Herman, Ohio; executive committee, T. J. Cannon, Maryland (at large); H. S. Propha, Ohio; J. C. McGuire, Pennsylvania; R. Jacob, Kentucky; Charles O'Connor, Michigan; S. S. Brouer, New Jersey; L. C. Payne, Illinois; Captain Langstaff, Iowa; S. Yoder, Maryland. Resolutions were adopted for equalizing the pensions of all soldiers and sailors at $8, with an additional 1 per cent per diem of service each month (pensioners for disabilities at usual rates), for appointment of a committee to push the claims of comrades whose pensions have been taken from and to push the conference of veterans for office. Miss Nellie Stark of Missouri was elected daughter of the National Union Veterans' union.

BIRTHDAY PARTY.

There was a surprise party last evening at 19 Batchelder place, when the many friends of William R. Stapleford gathered to pay their respects to him on the occasion of his 47th birthday The host was surprised with a silk umbrella, a handsome necktie, and a $5 gold piece.

CITY HALL NOTES.

Contracts were awarded yesterday to Wm. E. Livingstone for 150 barrels of spring wheat flour, and to E. N. Wood for 1½ tons of corn meal.

The contract for printing the municipal register has been awarded to the Sun Job print. They will replace the old plates with new electrotypes.

CORPORATION RETURNS.

Thompson Hardware Co., Lowell, Elisha J. Neale, treasurer. Annual meeting, April 5, 1897; certificate filed, August 9, 1897. Cash and debt receivable, $17,861; manufactures and merchandise, $45,418; total, $63,282; capital stock, $30,000; debts, $2,018; reserve for depreciation, $1264 Total, $63,282.

RECEPTION TO REV. MR. KELLEY.

The people of Dracut tendered a reception to Rev and Mrs. Frederic I. Kelley at the remodeled Yellow Meeting House last evening. The reception was under the auspices of the W.C.T.U.

First class printing done at this office.

J. E. CONANT & CO.'S

SALES FOR THE WEEK ENDING AUGUST 28th.

WEDNESDAY.

At the Kimball Carriage company repository, Manchester, N. H.

THURSDAY.

The Allen state, Rogers street, corner of Butman road, divided into 22 grand building lots, at absolute auction, positive sale, commencing promptly at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, we shall make an heir's sale of twenty-two building lots on Rogers street and Butman road, opposite the elegant Whitehead or D. L. Page residence, also on Allen street and Atherton avenue, both new streets, laid out through the premises. The lots have areas, varying from 4100 to 9700 square feet and frontages from 50 to 100 feet. Six splendid corner lots.

The Nesmith street line of electric cars is already extended to within three minutes walk of the lots and will soon pass right by them; the city is widening and macadamizing Rogerst street right up to them; most of the lots are of the highest, most sightly, and certainly the pleasantest lots in their vicinity on Rogers street; it's not more than ten minutes' car ride to the post office or Merrimack square; lot 1 is a beautiful corner lot containing 9800 square feet of land with a frontage of 82 feet on Butman road, and 100 feet on Rogers street, it has a grand assortment of fruit and shade trees on it at the present time, is a cottage house that will do until purchaser gets ready to improve it; lot 2 has a large stable and shed upon it, contains 5700 square feet of land, with 60 foot frontage on Rogers street; lots 9 and 10 are two exceptional lots on Butman road, contain 4900 and 5300 square feet respectively, with 50 and 54 feet frontages; lot 9 is a corner lot; both have fruit trees; in fact with few exceptions every lot is a choice one and it behooves all who contemplate purchasing a desirable spot upon which to establish a home or for a speculation to attend this sale; if you cannot buy at the prices the lots will sell for this season you'll never buy, for this is the last year you'll ever buy so cheap. There are all kinds of lots being sold and sold in all sorts of ways, but we can say to you right now that there hasn't been a chance like this before this year, and there won't be again at the same prices. They are not ordinary or common lots, yet they'll sell cheap; are easy to reach; attractive to improve; close enough to business; near enough to manufacturing industries; bound to grow in value; every improvement in this section has been highly respectable. The sale will take place RAIN or SHINE, and you can see a plan of lots at the office of auctioneers, where all inquiries should be made.

—J. E. Conant & Co.

For the Heirs of the Late John Allen and Richard B. Allen.

FRIDAY.

Promptly at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, I shall sell at absolute auction, to the highest bidder, my 2-tenement block, numbered 19 Watson avenue, and within 200 feet of Chelmsford street, also close to corner of Oak avenue.

The house has two stories, has a flat on each floor, each flat has five rooms, also pantry, washroom and cellar; is in first class repair, has city water, sewerage, gas and water closets; and has always rented for $19 a month.

Located as this property is, in the thickly settled portion of Lowell, very near to business, close to the majority of the large industries of the city, has not been vacant but a few weeks in the last six years, and then it was undergoing a complete overhauling and put in perfect shape.

It is seldom a question of investment in a property of this kind; it is simply a question of proper management whether you get 15 or 20 per cent. income from it. My reason for selling is the need of the money to improve other properties. The lot has about 2000 square feet of land, and there's just enough for all needs; as a matter of fact you could have a four-tenement block on the premises and that would double the income without additional cost for land. The sale will take place rain or shine; will begin promptly; the highest bidder will get it.

—Patrick J. Byrne.

MISS ALDRICH FOUND.

The announcement in yesterday's papers that the city clerk had received a letter from Fitchburg inquiring for the whereabouts of Miss Jennie Aldrich, brought a quick response. Miss Aldrich called at the clerk's office for further information. She has been working for Mr. George Moore at Brookside, West Chelmsford.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

GOLD DUST WASHING POWDER

Dirt of any kind on any thing quickly yields to the easy effort of the housewife who uses this great cleaner. Largest package—greatest economy. Ask the grocer for it.

STERLING SILVER

And Silver Plated Goods, Rogers' Knives, Forks and Spoons and a full line of Watches at Lowest Prices.

J. D. GRANT,

64 Merrimack Street.

Watch Repairing. Every Job Warranted.

THE POLITICAL HORIZON

(Continued from Page 1.)

lieves that there is no place like hope. Joe Miller is also a candidate. His friends have said so, and Joe can be depended upon to stand by his friends. Joe has a large following who, while they are not all natives, but nevertheless true blue, not particularly Nova Scotian blue, but stickers, men who believe in going down with the ship and getting up again in time for another throw-down. They want Joe in some position where they can, with extended chests, point at him with pride, and they never can do it effectually while he sticks to the humble calling of a grain dealer. If they can't have him in the post office they want him in city hall and they are willing to fight hard to put him in either place.

There has been a report about that Charlie Palmer is in the field again, but upon excellent republican authority I am happy to say he is not. Charlie is still a member of the state board of arbitration and his laurels rest easily on his brow. He has no desire to be "trun" just now.

Charlie Howe, the popular alderman, is prominently mentioned, but then, you know, while Charlie is one of the best fellows in the world, he isn't as strong as he might be with his own party. With the narrowness that has infused itself into the republican ranks since its absorption by the professional defenders of schools and salaried positions, he is regarded as unsafe, owing to his extensive acquaintance with the democratic party. Should Charlie run, he would get a sweetened and perfumed knife in a vital portion of his political anatomy.

John C. Wilson, "Honest John," is mentioned as a candidate, but the appellation "Honest" will queer him with his party.

Unfortunately, perhaps, as this is an off year, and there are no torchlight processions, I will charitably relegate George Marston to the oblivion of the good old "has beens" with just this passing notice.

George Putnam? There are even now indications that Bennett and Joe Miller will have no two-cornered fight and looking into the past and considering the luck that has attended all lovers of good horseflesh who have trotted in the mayoralty field, it would appear that George will go into the race with a good chance of winning, trotting almost as fast a clip as Noyes or Palmer. George stands well with his party, is sound in politics, kind to his friends, and needs no check rein from Wyman's Exchange. He is well broken to political work, and was never known to kick over the political traces.

Then there is Ex-Senator Fred Lawton with Ward Seven behind him, Larkin Trull, a party adviser of great polish and pull, and E. D Holden, who is ambitious.

There are candidates enough on the republican side, and the more of them the merrier, for the greater the number of companions one has in misery, the less he feels his misfortune, when his ambition is shattered by an unappreciative and oft ungrateful party

GOING TO NICARAGUA.

Mr. O. L. Carter, who lives at 20 Robert street in this city, is to leave October 25th for the gold mines of Nicaragua and South America. Mr. Carter will take with him a first class outfit suitable for the country.

He expects to be gone at least two years.

ST. JOHN'S HOSPITAL.

A special meeting of the Ladies of Charity, the organization connected with St. John's hospital, is to be held at the hospital Monday evening at 7.30. A full attendance is expected. Not only the members of the society but all women are who interested in the hospital are cordially invited to attend the meeting.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, make men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All dr

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

KILLED IN QUARRY

Crushed by a Block of Granite

TERRIBLE DEATH OF CARL PETERSON YESTERDAY

Peterson Was a Swede and Unmarried

Carl Peterson, a stone cutter at A. G. Fletcher & Co.'s quarries, was instantly killed at three o'clock yesterday afternoon while at his work.

A large block of granite slipping from the chains of the derrick boom fell directly down on his back, crushing out his life instantly.

Peterson was a Swede and unmarried. He was a resident of West Chelmsford.

First class printing at this office.

Beecham's pills for constipation 10¢ and 25¢. Get the book at your druggist's and go by it.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

J. H. COSTELLO, CARPENTER and JOBBER
120 LAWRENCE STREET.
☞All orders promptly attended to.

DERBY & MORSE

72 MIDDLE STREET,

keep everything in the electrical line. There are none in the city that do better work and their prices are as reasonable as many others for a cheaper grade of work.

MANLY VIGOR CURED

Restored to young, old or middle-aged men. Night losses, drains and evil dreams cease at once. The Errors of Youth, Premature Decline, Lost Manhood, Atrophy, Undevelopment, all Diseases and Weaknesses of Man, from whatever cause, permanently and privately cured by the use of The Old Dr. Hallock Electric Pills. This famous, magical medicine will do away with the mental tortures patients suffer from, and instead of flabby nerves, will give you nerves of steel and a confident, buoyant nature. The pills used by THE OLD DOCTOR since 1848, and with universal success. Price $1 per box. Pills sent by mail, closely sealed, in plain wrapper, on receipt of price. Full direction showing what to eat and what not to eat and other valuable information sent with each order for pills.

We prepare our Electric Pills on an accumulated medical experience of over 40 years, and we warrant them to cure. We sell them at a price within the reach of all men. We have no free prescriptions, free cures or G. O. D. methods. We employ no agents. Beware of so-called Free cures and prescriptions, for you will be disappointed, but instead, pay $1 for genuine medicine like The Old Dr. Hallock Electric Pills, prepared by a reliable old established institution.

Located Over Forty Years at
110 COURT STREET, BOSTON.

To inquiring minds and sincere seekers after health, we will send our valuable medical book of 64 pages. Describes anatomy of the generative organs, gives chapters on blood poison, lost vigor, stricture and all diseases of men; many valuable prescriptions and other information included. Shows you how a cure may be obtained secretly and at home. Sent sealed with list of questions, free, on application to

FREE

Hallock Medical Institute,
110 COURT STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY

Boarding and Day School,

LOWELL, MASS.

WILL BEGIN ITS 45TH YEAR SEPTEMBER 7TH, 1897.

This school continues the thorough work in English, Science, Classics, Music and Art, for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. Difference of Religion will not be regarded in admission of Pupils.

For further particulars, apply at the Academy or by letter to the Superior.

Take Your Choice

Cottolene or lard? Pure, clean vegetable oil combined with wholesome, digestible beef suet, or hog fat, impure, unclean, unwholesome, indigestible? Take your choice—a cooking and frying fat highly endorsed and recommended by medical and cooking authorities, or one just as strongly condemned? Take your choice—digestion or indigestion? Pure food or poor food? Take your choice—

COTTOLENE

or lard?

The genuine Cottolene is sold everywhere in one to ten pound yellow tins, with our trade-marks—"Cottolene" and steer's head in cotton-plant wreath—on every tin. Not guaranteed if sold in any other way. Made only by

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
Chicago. St. Louis. New York. Montreal.

FURNITURE

Get it Now and Secure

ABSOLUTELY FREE one of our GRAND PREMIUM BOOKS

When your cash purchases amount to TWENTY-FIVE Dollars, you can select from such works as

STORY OF MAN — PEOPLE'S HISTORY OF UNITED STATES
HEROES OF DARK CONTINENT — AND OTHERS

REMEMBER, Our Prices are as Low as the Lowest.

PETER DAVEY,

Undertaker and Furniture Dealer,

134 Market Street - - - Opposite Palmer

TELEPHONE: RESIDENCE, 458-2; STORE 314-2.

THE ALUMNI FOR ANDREWS

Another Open Letter Condemning the Action of the Corporation

The Graduates Want Him Retained—Humiliation and Shame Will Follow His Retirement.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 21.—Alfred G. Langley of this city, a member of the class of 1876, Brown university, has written the following open letter to the corporation of Brown university bearing upon the resignation of President Andrews:

To the Corporation of Brown University:

Dr. Andrews was the choice of the alumni of Brown for president when Dr. Robinson resigned the presidency in 1889. It is perhaps not generally known that Dr. Andrews was also Dr. Robinson's choice as his successor. On the day in the spring of 1888 (April 21, I think it was), on which Dr. Andrews, then professor of history and political economy in Brown university, sent in his resignation of that chair, having accepted the professorship of economics and finance at Cornell, the writer had a long conversation with Dr. Robinson regarding the university and its interests.

In the course of this conversation Dr. Robinson said that he brought Dr. Andrews to Brown with the expressed purpose of having him put into the presidency as soon as he had been there long enough to have become thoroughly acquainted with the university; that he was the only man among the Baptists known to him at all fitted for the position; that he had been and was his right hand man and firm support in all his own plans for the development and advancement of the university, and the most progressive and energetic of the entire faculty.

Could Dr. Andrews have been elected at that time, Dr. Robinson said he would resign at once, as he had long wished to do. It is the writer's firm belief, in view of all that Dr. Robinson said at that time, and in the light of the event of the year following, that Dr. Robinson, though he felt his loss keenly, let Dr. Andrews go to Cornell without any effort to retain him at Brown, because he knew that to be the surest way to make Brown realize her loss and call him back at the first opportunity.

Dr. Andrews has surpassed any possible expectations that Dr. Robinson or any others could have had of him at that time. His work has fully justified Dr. Robinson's estimate and choice. What the university is today is due to these two presidents more than to any others, and Dr. Robinson, with his fearless independence of thought and speech, however he might disagree with and criticized some of the views of his successor, would never for one moment approve the course which the university is now apparently pursuing. Dr. Robinson believed in absolute freedom of investigation and teaching, and in meeting error, real or supposed, with weapons of reason and argument only, never were those of force in any form.

Dr. Andrews was elected president of Brown in 1889, as the writer was then told on good authority, because the corporation really did not dare to elect anyone else in the face of the demonstration in his favor by the alumni assembled at the commencement dinner on the day before the meeting of the corporation at which the election took place. Dr. Andrews is still in a very exceptional and emphatic sense the alumni's president, the choice of the great body at least of the alumni, of all, in brief, who are not blinded by political prejudice or partisanship or by the narrowing and corrupting power of money.

"Quid non mortalia pectora cogis,
"Auri sacra fames?"

In view of this fact the corporation should consider well the consequences which will follow the acceptance of his resignation and thus his practical dismissal from the university. Such an act will certainly alienate a very large number, to say the least of the alumni, especially of the younger portion, namely, those who have graduated within the last 25 years. On these younger alumni the future of the university depends much more than upon any rich man or men. It is of vastly greater importance to hold the respect, the affection, the good will, the active interest and co-operation of these younger alumni than to get any amount of money increased to the endowment by such a course as that instigated and advocated by Congressman Walker.

If the corporation endorses the action of Mr. Walker and President Andrews is forced to sever his relations to the university—for say what anyone will it is a forced resignation—the younger alumni, so far as they are men of insight and breadth of views, will of necessity be so humiliated and ashamed of their Alma Mater that they will be obliged to withdraw from her their sympathy and support. No sensible and broad minded body of men can possibly approve such a procedure as that now under way at Brown. It is the most suicidal policy for any institution of learning to alienate its alumni; but this is just what the corporation of Brown will most certainly do if it parts with Dr. Andrews. The university will not soon recover from such a blow.

The alumni really elected Dr. Andrews president. Now let them bestir themselves and enlist the aid of all true friends of the university and keep him there. If the corporation persists in carrying out the policy of Congressman Walker and those who agree with him then let these alumni and friends demand the resignation from the corporation of these men and elect others in their places who will sell their manhood at no price, however great, and who will administer the university in the spirit of freedom and breadth which is the essence of the university idea.

SIAM'S KING NOT COMING.

London, Aug. 21.—The King of Siam, who is now here, will not visit the United States as was expected. He expects to see America in 1899.

W. C. T. U. PROGRAM ARRANGED.

Portland, Me., Aug. 21.—During the last three days important meetings have been held at the house of Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens of this city to make arrangements for the programs of the World's W. C. T. U. and national W. C. T. U. conventions, which will be held in Toronto and Buffalo. Miss Frances Willard, president of the world's and national W. C. T. U.; Miss Agnes Slack of England, secretary of the world's W. C. T. U.; Miss Anna Gordon, assistant secretary; Mrs. Stevens, vice president-at-large of the national W. C. T. U., and president of the Maine W. C. T. U., and Mrs. Katherine Lente Stevenson, national corresponding secretary, were the officers present. Delegates from England, Germany, Syria, Armenia, Africa, Asia and Australia will be present. The United States W. C. T. U. will send 159 delegates, as it is the largest W. C. T. U. affiliated with the world's W. C. T. U.

REMARKABLE RIDING.

Boston, Aug. 21.—The leaders in the six days bicycle contest at Charles River park lacked just two miles last night of having ridden as many miles yesterday as on the opening day, which shows the excellent pace that they have kept up. Barnaby and Wallis have dogged each other so far and each has 831 miles to his credit, and bid fair to leave the record far in the rear at the close of the contest tonight. Neither Hall, Blakeslee, Leslie nor Glick stand a show of winning, barring accidents to the leaders, but they will make a strong bid today for the lap money. Walters did not compete today, evidently being satisfied with the fair sized lump of lap prize money that he has secured, and Leslie quit after riding 18 miles yesterday. There was a fair crowd of spectators during the day and evening, but there was nothing of special interest in the work of the riders.

ESCAPED FROM PEST HOUSE.

Bangor, Me., Aug. 21.—John W. Rowe of Etna, who has been confined in the Bangor pesthouse, suffering from a severe attack of diphtheria, escaped from that institution and is at large. Rowe is in a dangerous condition, and is a menace to the community through which he passes. The officials have sent word throughout Maine, and it is hoped that he may be apprehended at once. When Rowe escaped he wore but a shirt and trousers with a blanket, snatched from the bed on which he lay. His keeper was out of the room for several minutes to attend to other matters and when he returned Rowe had completely disappeared, and an open window showed the manner of his egress. Rowe is more than 60 years of age.

"YALE FIRE CHIEFS."

New Haven, Aug. 21.—The motto "Welcome Fire Chiefs," which has been prominently displayed throughout the city for the past four days, last night gave place to "Yale Fire Chiefs," as the 25th annual convention of the International Fire Chiefs' association, which opened in this city on Tuesday, was brought to a close. The officers for the ensuing year were elected by acclamation, as follows: President, A. J. Kennedy, chief of the New Haven fire department; secretary, Henry A. Hills, Wyoming, O.; treasurer, D. C. Larkin, Dayton, O. This was a re-election for the secretary and treasurer, and the 26th re-election for Secretary Hills.

MURDERED ON PIKE'S PEAK.

Colorado Springs, Aug. 21.—The dead body of a tourist named H. H. Key of Wisner, Neb., has been found near the summit of Pike's Peak. There was a bullet in the back of the head at the base of the brain, and the bullet had been fired at such close quarters that the hair had been burned. The victim was about 25 years of age, of splendid physique, nearly six feet tall and weighed about 175 pounds. It is believed that he was murdered while walking up the peak to view the sunrise, a popular fad among tourists. Whatever money or valuables he may have had were stolen.

PATCHEN AND POINTER MATCHED

Hartford, Aug. 21.—A match has been arranged between Star Pointer and Joe Patchen for a purse of $5000, the winner to take the entire amount. As it is regarded as a matter of the pole as to which horse wins, it has been agreed to alternate the pole each heat. The race will be on during the grand circuit meeting at Charter Oak park in this city the last week in August and first in September.

ARMY OF POTOMAC

Reunion Held at Troy, N. Y. With Pomp

PRES. McKINLEY ATTENDED BUT SPOKE NOT

Officers Elected for the Ensuing Year.

Troy, N. Y., Aug. 21.—The only active part that the president took in the proceedings of the reunion of the army of the Potomac was in a visit to the Ninth corps, of which he is a member. The corps gave him an ovation and finally elected him honorary president. The president, in a few words, accepted the honor, signed his name to the register and left the room with the corps badge upon his breast. He stated that he was a sergeant in the Twenty-third Ohio regiment of the Ninth corps under command of Rutherford B. Hayes.

In the evening the president attended the public meeting of the army of the Potomac in Music hall. The place was jammed to suffocation, and the president secured a great ovation. General Alger was not in attendance, having left on a special train at 4:30 for New York to attend to special business for the president. Governor Black made the opening address. Mayor Malloy then made a few appropriate remarks.

There was a brief response by the president of the society, and then Major C. A. Woodruff, the orator of the day, delivered an oration.

The annual election of officers of the army of the Potomac resulted as follows:

President, Adjutant General G. Ruggles, U. S. A.; recording secretary, Brevet Colonel Horatio C. King, Brooklyn; corresponding secretary, Dr. Charles M. Scott, Boston; treasurer, Brevet Lieutenant Colonel Samuel Truesdell, New York; vice presidents, First corps, Colonel J. M. Andrews; Second corps, Stephen P. Curliss; Third corps, Colonel Charles L. Moore; Fourth corps, General Thomas Wilson; Fifth corps, General James C. Grindley; Sixth corps, H. C. La Rowe; Ninth corps, Captain Jack Crawford; Tenth corps, Major R. O. Greenleaf; Eleventh corps, General L. P. DeChesnela; Twelfth corps, C. W. Boyce; Eighteenth corps, General T. S. Peck; Nineteenth corps, Colonel J. G. McNutt; cavalry corps, Colonel John J. McCook; general staff, General Thomas Wilson.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

Boston, Aug. 21.—At a meeting of the Republican state committee yesterday afternoon it was decided to hold the Republican state convention in Music hall on Wednesday, Sept. 29, at 10 a. m. The presiding officer at the Republican convention will be Colonel W. S. B. Hopkins of Worcester. It was decided to hold the Republican caucuses on Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 21 and 22. The following named committee on resolutions for the convention was appointed at the meeting of the committee yesterday afternoon: Melvin O. Adams, Boston, chairman; Matthew Luce, Cohasset; Matthew Robenson, Salem; Arthur W. Wellman, Malden, and William H. Cook, Milford. Resolutions were adopted expressing regret at the death of Hon. Ashley B. Wright, respect for him as a man and admiration for his work as a member of congress.

FATHER SAW SON DROWN.

Exeter Station, N. H., Aug. 21.—John K. Simpson of Abington, Mass., was drowned while bathing at Hampson beach yesterday afternoon in sight of his father, sister and many summer guests. With his father, John K. Simpson, Jr., of Boston, and his sister, they had started for a visit to Maine over Sunday, stopping at Hampson en route. Mr. Simpson was 20, and a member of Harvard law school. The body was at once recovered.

GRANGERS AT THE WEIRS.

The Weirs, N. H., Aug. 21.—The annual field day of the Belknap County Pomona Grange was held here yesterday. J. L. Davis of Barnstead presided, and addresses of welcome were made by Hon. Aaron Jones of South Bend, Ind., overseer of the National Grange; Hon. N. J. Batchelder of Concord, Professor J. W. Sanborn of Gilmanton and E. C. Hutchins of Milford upon the work of the grange.

REGULARS FOR NEW BEDFORD.

New Bedford, Mass., Aug. 21.—Lieutenant Zalinsky of battery F., Second United States artillery, stationed at Fort Adams, Newport, was in the city yesterday making arrangements for a camping ground for the battery during New Bedford's semi-centennial in October. Excellent camping grounds have been selected at Buttonwood park, not far from the center of the city.

RETURNED FROM YUKON.

Providence, Aug. 21.—Dr. Dan O. King, a well known physician of Auburn, has just returned from a pleasure trip to the mouth of the Yukon. His journey was enlivened by the impetuous rush of miners to the gold fields and he saw $50,000 worth of gold dust.

BRIGHT TRADE OUTLOOK

The Popular Confidence in the Future is Now Increasing

The Price of Wheat a Leading Factor—Rumored Injury to the Crops Not Thought Serious.

New York, Aug. 21.—R. G. Dun & Co., in their weekly review of trade, say:

Not for several years have the telegraphic reports from various cities in all parts of the country been as encouraging or shown as uniform improvement as this week.

The markets, called crazy by some, but fairly represent the people, whose confidence in the future is strong and increasing. Nothing appears to check it. Rumors of injury to crops are not sufficiently supported to have much influence. The one temporary hindrance is the strike of bituminous coal miners, which interferes as yet little with industries and seems likely to terminate within a week.

The greatest gain has been for agriculture. Corn has advanced a little in price, but is moving very largely, so that the last year's surplus may soon be marketed unless the new crop turns out better than many now expect. Cotton declined ⅛ because of an estimate promising the largest crop ever grown, but the goods market is decidedly improving, and some of the large mills, after a few weeks of suspension, have resumed work. Other farm products are doing well also.

Wheat has advanced about 11½ cents for the week on actual transactions, with heavy purchases for exports. The official estimate of yield is entirely disregarded, except as an admission that the crop will be larger than that of last year, and it is commonly assumed that the yield will be 550,000,000 bushels or more, though recent reports of injury indicating the possibility of a somewhat smaller outcome have helped the advance in prices. Western receipts for the week were 3,811,651 bushels, against 3,974,775 last year, and for three weeks 11,340,267 bushels, against 10,697,137 last year, while Atlantic exports are about double last year's, 3,705,287 bushels, against 1,808,317 last year, and for three weeks, 9,819,318, against 6,102,661 last year, flour included for both years. It is well to notice that corn exports continue more than double last year's also, in three weeks 8,160,644 bushels, against 4,119,241 last year.

The iron and steel industry is pushing forward in spite of the still unsettled strike of bituminous coal miners and the enormous purchases of ore at Cleveland, and also of billets at Pittsburg, show the utmost confidence in the future.

Many additional establishments have begun work during the past week, and while no material change in prices has occurred, the reports indicate fewer concessions to secure business and a much steadier tone. Tin is firmer, with full consumption, and there is larger business in copper, several million pounds having been taken for export, raising the price of lake to 11½ cents. The old difficulty remains in the boot and shoe industry, dealers being unwilling to buy largely at the prices which manufacturers now ask, though during the past week the only change has been a slight advance on calf boots. The shipments from the East have been the smallest for three weeks of August in any year since 1893, but are a little larger than in 1892. Leather is held very stiffly, with great confidence that the future demand will justify prices now asked. The market for hides at Chicago is again much stronger, prices having advanced with very narrow transactions, and buyers are holding off in the belief that prices have reached the top.

In the woolen business a constant increase appears in the number of establishments at work, and the demand for goods has much increased. There is some continued demand in prices for staple articles. The sales of wool are very large, amounting to 15,030,505 pounds for the week, and 38,530,505 for three weeks, of which 26,155,350 were domestic.

Failures for the week have been 223 in the United States, against 260 last year, and 39 in Canada, against 27 last year.

TWO LIVES LOST

In a Cesspool Accident at Providence, R. I.

ONE MAN OVERCOME HIS RESCUER FOLLOWED

And He also Became a Victim of Gas.

Providence, Aug. 21.—Two persons were suffocated by poisonous gases in a cesspool late yesterday afternoon on Capron street. Delore Richards, aged 15, went down into the cesspool to clean out a pipe which connected this cesspool with another, and was overcome by gas. Luke Morrell who has a family consisting of a wife and five children, attempted to rescue him and was himself suffocated.

Young Richards slid down a rope, disdaining to wind it around him. Had he done so two lives would not have been lost. The instant he reached the bottom, he began to reel. His father shouted to him to grasp the rope. He groped for the rope blindly, and finally grasped it. Just as his father started to haul him up, Delore's fingers relaxed, and he fell to the bottom of the vault.

The father's shouts brought Luke Morrill, aged 44 years. He said: "I will bring your boy up," and seizing a ladder near at hand tilted it down into the cesspool. When he had got half way down on the ladder he swayed made a convulsive effort to climb to the support and fell to the bottom of the cesspool, where he lay dead beside the boy he had tried to save. The bodies were recovered by the police who hauled them to the surface with ropes and grappling irons.

PECULIAR ACCIDENT.

Holyoke, Mass., Aug. 21.—Mrs. Thomas Leonard, aged 55, met with a peculiar fatal accident last night. She was walking across a room with an earthen dish in her hands when she stumbled and fell. The dish was broken, the woman's head fell upon the fragments and one of the pieces penetrated her throat directly above the breast bone, a distance of nearly three inches. The artery was severed and the woman bled to death.

MRS. HALE AND SON RETURNING.

New York, Aug. 21.—Senator Hale of Maine called on Collector Bidwell yesterday to ask that the courtesies of the port be extended to Mrs. Hale and her son. Young Hale is secretary of the American legation at Rome. He was taken sick recently and Mrs. Hale went abroad to nurse him. Senator Hale will meet his wife and son at quarantine on the arrival of the American liner St. Paul.

ANOTHER AMERICAN RELEASED.

Washington, Aug. 21.—General Weyler has informed Consul General Lee, under date of Aug. 12, that the "so-called insurgent captain, George Newton, an American citizen, has been placed at liberty for having presented himself to the column of the First battalion of Cuba, near Baracoa." Although the state department interceded in behalf of Newton, the language of General Weyler's order does not acknowledge that he was released because requested to do so by this government, but another reason is assigned.

WANT FISH PROTECTED.

Farmington, Me., Aug. 21.—The members of the Franklin County Fish and Game association held a special meeting last night, Enoch W. Whitcomb presiding. They discussed various plans for the better protection of the ponds and streams in this section, and it was voted to recommend to the state fish and game commissioners, at the hearing to be held at some future day, to restrict the number and size of fish to be taken by anyone person in Clear Water and Varnum's pond. The law on these ponds is off next year, June 1, for land-locked salmon, and the members think that without further protection the ponds might soon be depleted. The recommendation to the commissioners will also include togue and trout as to number and size.

REMARKABLE PIGEON.

Brockton, Mass., Aug. 21.—A homing pigeon, owned by William Cox, president of the Brockton Homing club, came home yesterday after an absence of over two years, showing a remarkable instinct. Two years ago it was stolen, with nine others, in New York city. One returned after three days and the other after a month's absence. The silver marker had been filed from the leg of the bird that arrived yesterday, but it was easily identified.

DOLLAR WHEAT.

New York, Aug. 21.—At 1:40 o'clock yesterday, September wheat in the local market reached the long talked of goal of $1 per bushel. Naturally enough the incident created a tremendous sensation on the floor of the exchange and was greeted with prolonged cheers from 500 throats, being re-echoed from the crowded galleries.

Catarrh and Diseases of the Stomach.

GOUT AND RHEUMATISM.

Dr. Hofmeister in a recent lecture says:

"The unnatural motions of the stomach causing pressure and belchings, the irritations of the intestines resulting in catarrh of the bowels, and the inflamed mucous membranes are the most fruitful of all known causes of disease. Out of them grow most kidney and liver troubles, diabetes, all rheumatic affections and gout. I have found that the unnatural motions of the stomach cease, the intestinal troubles become soothed, and health results from the use of Carlsbad Sprudel Water. The diuretic effects of this water, its quiet action upon the inflamed intestines are beyond all praise."

Beware of imitations. The genuine is bottled under the supervision of the city of Carlsbad. Each bottle has the seal of the city and the signature of "Eisner & Mendelson Co." sole agents, New York, on the neck label.

There is something that ought to be tacked up in every grocery! It's on a signboard over a large New York store in Broadway, where they don't believe that "substitution" pays. And nobody does believe it, except shifty and short-sighted storekeepers. When a woman wants Pearline, for instance, she won't be satisfied to have some inferior washing-powder in its place. It is a fraud on the customer and a fraud on Pearline. You can help to put a stop to it. When you ask for Pearline, don't let any imitation of it be substituted for it. 525

WE GIVE YOU JUST WHAT YOU ASK FOR.

Millions NOW USE Pearline

KEEP YOUR BOWELS STRONG ALL SUMMER!

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER

10¢ 25¢ 50¢ ALL DRUGGISTS

A tablet now and then will prevent diarrhœa, dysentery, all summer complaints, causing easy, natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. 270

Before and after using.

Sexine Pills RESTORE LOST VIGOR

New discovery. Will brace you up in a week. Sold with WRITTEN GUARANTEE to Cure Nervous Debility, Loss of Sexual Power in either sex, Involuntary Emissions from any cause, "will positively enlarge Shrunken Organs." $1.00 per box by mail, 6 boxes for $5. With every $5 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Address PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.

Sold at Goodale's Drug Store, the best and cheapest place in Lowell for drugs and medicines, 217 CENTRAL STREET.

Somerset Club Maryland Rye.

Maryland's CHOICEST Rye Whiskey.

Absolutely pure, with an exquisite flavor found in old Whiskies when mellowed by age alone.

If in need of a choice old Whiskey for illness or otherwise, insist upon having the famous "SOMERSET CLUB."

There is no purer Whiskey made. Sold by leading hotels, clubs, grocers and wine merchants in the principal cities of the United States.

W. S. CRADY, 140 "THE CRYSTAL" WORTHEN STREET, AGENT FOR LOWELL, MASS.

CATELY & PEARSON, SOLICITORS OF PATENTS

Patents obtained. Patent law a specialty. 44 HILDRETH BUILDING.

FITS CURED

(From U. S. Journal of Medicine.)

Prof. W. H. Peeke, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 20 years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferer who may send their P. O. and Express address. We advise anyone wishing a cure to address, Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York

THE RECORD IS BROKEN

All other offers in this line are nothing when this one is considered.

W. F. Trumbell Will Sell a LARGE WALNUT UPRIGHT PIANO FOR $98.00

Stool, Cover and Book are included. Who can say that Trumbell does not lead in great bargains. Come tomorrow if you will have this fine Piano for almost nothing.

101 Westford St. In the Place.

WHEN YOU ARE THIRSTY

Call at George W. Enright at 11 MIDDLESEX STREET,

Where nothing but the Best Wines and Liquors are kept and Jones' and Betz's Ales are on draught. We keep no other brands. These are the best.

GEORGE W. ENRIGHT, Prop.

FAG.

There's brown-fag and brain-fag, there's also patience-fag, which, at times, attacks us all. But there's also

WAGON AND CARRIAGE FAG.

If you're fond of driving, or of being driven, you know how distressing this sort of fag is.

Our vehicles are built with a view to resisting all the fag possible. They are reinforced from all sides. They are fag-proof above, below, all around.

When your carriages are "fagged out," you'll find the best place to have them recuperate is in our shops.

The SAWYER CARRIAGE COMPANY KITSON BUILDING.

High Grade LADIES' BICYCLES AT $26.

These wheels would have cost you three times the money at the beginning of the season. We have an overstock and will offer them at that extremely low figure while they last. Second-hand Bicycles $3 to $15. If you will take the time to call our prices will surprise you.

Ring's Big Store, 221-223-225-227-229 Dutton St.

JUST RECEIVED, A FRESH CARLOAD OF Rochester Beer. $1.25 Per Case.

Sold only by JOHN M. PEVEY, 55-57 MIDDLE STREET. Tel. 452-3.

Notice. For the next 15 days, A. M. Bertrand, the tailor, will make his $22 Suits for $18, his $28 Suits for $20, his $30 Suits for $22. Trousers from $4 upwards. Cleaning, pressing and repairing done at short notice.

A. M. BERTRAND, 24 Middle St. 1e doors from the corner of Central.

Save $100 ON A Piano

Buy the manufacturer's and save the dealers' profits. Five leading makes. Square Pianos, $10 and upwards; uprights, $150 and upwards. We lead on low prices and easy terms.

Doll Piano Co., Associate Building, 323 Merrimack Street. SAMUEL ORR, Manager.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Cures Every Form of Inflammation; INTERNAL as much as EXTERNAL.

Originated by an old Family Physician in 1810. Its action is prompt. It is always ready for use. Delighted on sugar suffering children love it. Every Mother should have it in the house for colic, croup, cholera morbus and summer complaints, pain in the stomach, bowels or kidneys. For bites, burns, bruises, sun burn, sprains or strains, it is the ever ready cure. All who use it are amazed at its marvelous power and are loud in its praise for ever after.

For more than forty years I have used Johnson's Anodyne Liniment in my family. I regard it one of the best and safest family medicines. To be used internal and external in all cases. O. H. INGALLS, Dea. 2d Bapt. Ch., Bangor, Me.

CROUP. My children are subject to croup. All that is necessary is to give them a dose, bathe the Chest and Throat with your Liniment, tuck them in bed, and the croup disappears as if by magic. E. A. FERGUSON, Lockport, Texas.

Our Book on INFLAMMATION Mailed free. The Doctor's signature and directions on every bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Price 35 cents. Six bottles, $2.00. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

"Best Liver Pill Made." Parsons' Pills

Positively cure biliousness and sick headache, liver and bowel complaints. They expel all impurities from the blood. Delicate women find relief from using them. Price 25 cts.; five $1.00. Pamphlet free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston.

it's neglect of throat and bronchial troubles that leads to death-dealing disease.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

No wonder Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar is praised by its users. Its curative effects are like magic. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

DR. KELLEY SURGEON DENTIST 161 CENTRAL ST. opposite the Washington House

IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

THE PRINCE OF WALES AS A PATRON OF THE TURF.

The Prince of Wales has been more or less identified with the turf for three and thirty years, although his first visits to the race course were much earlier than that. As a boy he saw some of the finest thoroughbreds at Epsom and Ascot, and nowhere is he more at home than upon his hack on Newmarket heath.

The prince has had experience in hunting and shooting of all descriptions in several parts of the country from his boyhood onward. While in India he killed six tigers in one day at Nepaul, and during the same tour he derived much enjoyment from elephant shooting and pig sticking. The widely increased attention given to yachting has been enormously stimulated by the performances of the Britannia, and the prince as keenly enjoys a sail before the wind as the pleasures of the field and the race course.

But from the nature of things his patronage of the turf was bound to attract most notice from the masses of the people, among whom it is usually supposed that the first race in which the royal jacket was carried was run at Newmarket exactly 20 years ago. This match between the prince's Arab steed Alep, ridden by Jones, and Lord Strathnairn's Avowal, steered by the late Tom Chaloner, aroused a good deal of interest at the Newmarket July meeting of 1877. It took place over four miles of the Round course and resulted in the easy victory of Avowal, Alep being beaten by 30 lengths. For long afterward the prince's position as a race horse owner was almost one of courtesy, although he sometimes acted as nominator. For instance, he named Iroquois for the Stockbridge cup in 1883. This American winner of the English Derby was owned by Mr. Lorillard, the gentleman whose colors are at present being borne upon our race courses once again.

So far back as 1871 the Prince of Wales registered those same royal colors which had for so many years been missed from Weatherby's list. He has not as a winning owner outstripped the total of that other Prince of Wales who, previous to his accession to the throne as George IV, manifested an immense interest in the turf, but there is no doubt that he will do so. Considering the comparatively small value of the stakes in the last century, the success of the royal jacket was stupendous, although it must be borne in mind that competition and the average size of the fields were much less formidable than now.

Between 1784 and 1792 the prince won 185 races, including the Derby, with Sir Thomas, and 18 king's plates. After the dispute with the Jockey club the prince withdrew from the turf for some years, but between 1800 and 1807 he won 117 races, and then again, as king, between 1827 and 1830 he carried off 21 more, so that during the 20 years that his majesty patronized the turf he won 313 races, including the Derby, 30 king's plates and 10 cups, and it is estimated that the total of his winnings and stakes amounted to £50,000. This record of success is really remarkable and compares very favorably with the majority of modern achievements.

When the illustrious owner of Persimmon registered his colors and began his ventures as an owner of horses, he did it in an exceedingly quiet fashion, but the news that the royal purple was once again to be in evidence caused a pleasant commotion in the Egham district on the last day of March, 1871, and the little stand erected on the course at Down Barns, near Hayes, was inconveniently crowded with fashionable visitors, among whom were Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar and Lord Rosebery.

The arrival of his royal highness was signalized by the playing of the national anthem, and then six hunters were weighed out for the Challenge cup, a three mile steeplechase, with 21 fences and a water jump. It was the Tenth Royal hussars that had organized this cheerful little gathering, and the prince entered for the cup by virtue of his position as colonel of the regiment. Great was the disappointment of the ladies that the black champion, as to whose "quality" the critics said very few complimentary things, was unable to beat Lord Valentia's Wellington. The prince's gelding, ridden by Captain Bulkeley, had to remain content with second place and a beat of ten lengths.

His royal highness' serious illness at the close of 1871 and his subsequent voyage to India stopped immediate active concern with the affairs of the turf, and the Newmarket match of 1877 brought no good fortune. The third attempt was luck, but the first royal victory was obtained "over the sticks." This was at the Household brigade meeting held at Sandown pack in March of 1882. Seven runners contested the cup, and a desperately tight finish resulted in the success of the Prince of Wales' Fairplay, formerly called Findelbergen, ridden by the Honorable Luke White, now Lord Annaly, which beat Lord Cadell's Shabbington by a neck. An attempt to win the "cross country Derby" at Liverpool in 1884 was unsuccessful, The Scot being unable to obtain a place in Voluptuary's grand national. Nor was there any better result in 1889, when the prince ran two horses in a large field. Frigate won by a length from Why Not, the prince's Magic being unplaced, while his second string, Hettie, fell. Magic was a hard worked horse which in his day belonged to several owners. The prince was fortunate enough to win the Lanesbire steeplechase with him at Manchester on the Easter Monday of 1889, and Hettie also carried off a few unimportant races.

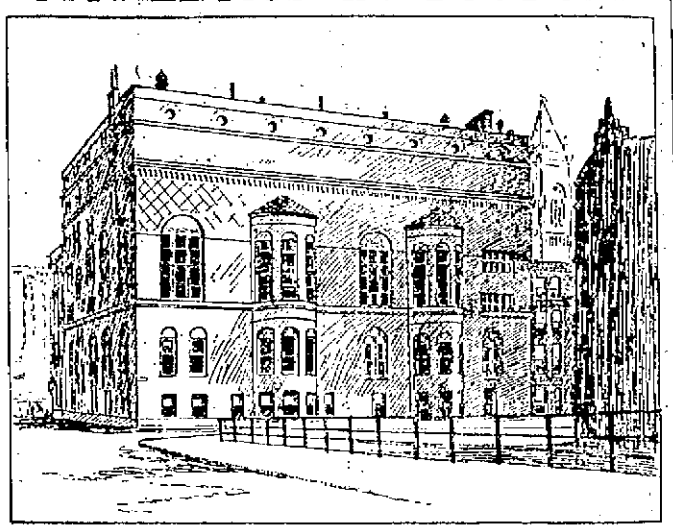
Sandown park was the scene of the prince's earliest successes, both over a country and on the flat. At the June meeting of 1880 there were four runners for a maiden plate about £200 in value, and a Hermit filly, named Counterpane, ridden by the late Fred Archer, won by three lengths. A few weeks later she took part in the cup at Stockbridge. Unfortunately the contest produced one of those melancholy incidents inseparable from horse racing as from other affairs. There was a field of six, the favorite being the late Duchess of Montrose's Gay Hermit, and Counterpane was the mount of Thomas Loates. While the race was being run the poor animal was seen to be in distress, and she fell dead after passing the post. She was buried at Danebury, where also lie the bones of those great horses Bay Middleton and Cruciflix.

By pluck and sheer persistence the Prince of Wales in a few years overcame the ill luck that appeared to follow his fortunes. At the commencement of the decade he began to show in the list of winning owners, and, thanks principally to Burracouta, Pierrette, County Council and The Imp, which had won the Jubilee at Kempton for Sir James Mackenzie in 1890, he was credited with nearly £5,000 in stakes at the end of 1891.

There were disappointments, of course, as there must be for all who take an active part in breeding and racing. Derelict turned out to be an unfortunate animal, as Loyalist had been previously, and it was not until Florizel II appeared on the scene that the prince could boast of possessing a really high class race horse. It was on the advice of John Porter that Perdita II had been purchased for the Sandringham stud, and this has proved to be a rare piece of good fortune for his royal highness. The son of St. Simon and Perdita II gave a none too encouraging account of himself as a 2-year-old, but the following season he secured a couple of races at Ascot, and in 1895 he carried off a handicap at Epsom previous to beating The Docker and a good field for the Manchester cup. The Gold vase at Ascot, the Prince's handicap at Gatwick, and the Goodwood cup followed.

So it will be seen, bearing in mind also the One Thousand guineas triumph of Thais, the death of whose dam, Petry, was a piece of bad luck, that the prince had already won a large number of the most important events on the English turf.

ATHLETICS IN BOSTON.



BOSTON ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION CLUBHOUSE.
[The center of amateur athletics in Boston.]

CHAMPION BOWLING CLUB OF BRAZIL.

The above illustration represents the Friday Bowling club of Sao Paulo, Brazil. The club is composed entirely of Germans, who, as usual, carry their customs with them. The cut is a reproduction from The Echo, a local paper published in Brazil.

PENNSYLVANIA ATHLETES

The athletes of the University of Pennsylvania have won great glory for the red and blue in recent years. The young men who have gladly made self sacrifices for the cause of their alma mater on the water, the football field, the diamond and the track have brought their institution, in the face of great odds, to a foremost place in the ranks of American intercollegiate sports.

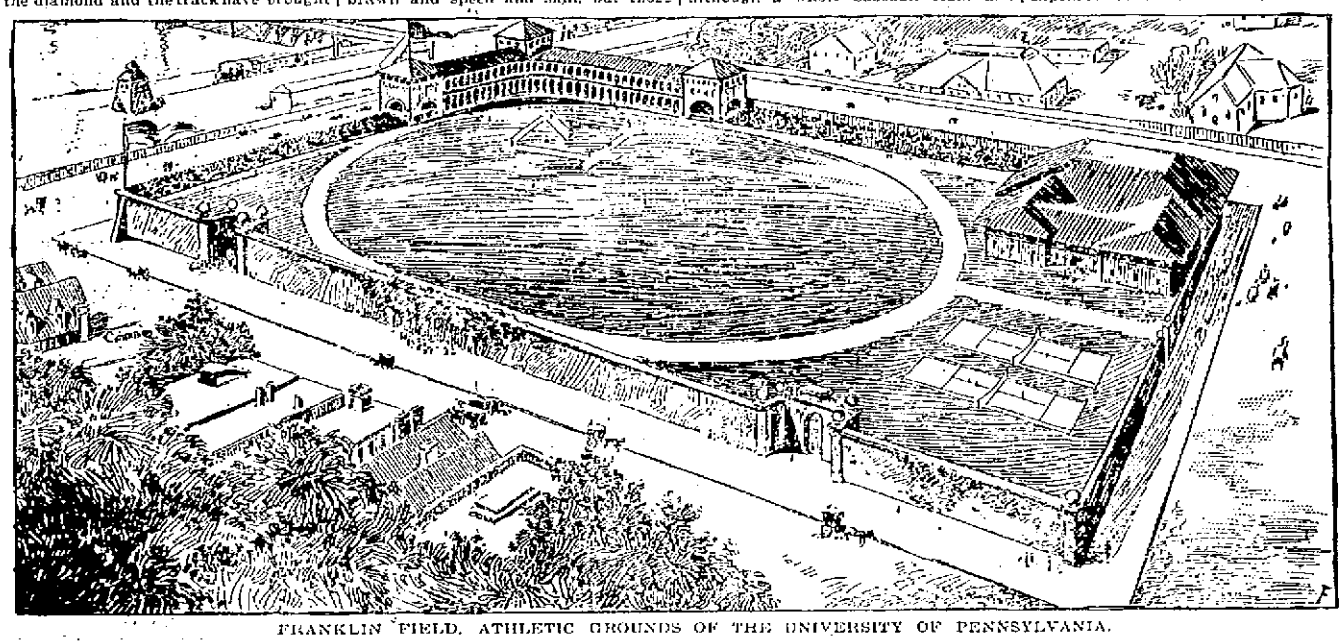
It is not many years since Pennsylvania was a practice plaything for Yale, Harvard and Princeton in contests of brawn and speed and skill, but those times are past, and the university has raised herself to honorable position in the field of contest, along with a praiseworthy attempt to make her sports purely amateur, sports for gentlemen, free from the taint of professionalism.

This weeding out has cost the colors many defeats, but principle has been placed ahead of temporary success, and, although a whole baseball team and most of a crew have been debarred from competition, the principle involved is along the lines of the best interests of college athletics.

The men who have fought these bloodless yet meaning battles have done their parts well in the combats afield and afloat. It costs many thousands of dollars annually to cover the expenses of field, trainers, coachers, training table, shells, uniforms and the cost of traveling. These are legitimate expenses, not a dollar of which goes into the pockets of the competitors. They get only the plaudits, the laurel wreaths and the satisfaction of work well done.

The University Athletic association has a common treasury which receives the receipts of all branches of sport and pays all bills. The football team in its important games, attended by shouting thousands, alone shows a surplus. The crew, the track team and the nine do not distribute dividends. The eleven and its surplus must pay the expense of the other teams, and the lack must be made up from the pockets of loyal alumni.

A movement is now well under way to expend something like $60,000 on improvements at Franklin field in order to make it the best athletic arena in the country.

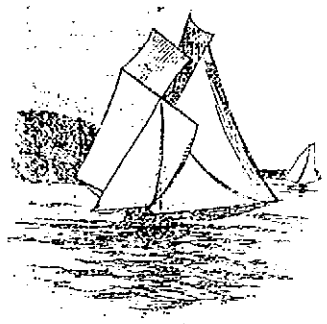


FRANKLIN FIELD, ATHLETIC GROUNDS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA.

YACHTING IN AUSTRALIA.

Anniversary day is the occasion of a great regatta in Sydney harbor, and on that occasion one may get a very fair idea of the sailboats of Australian waters.

They look to the average observer to be as plentifully endowed with sails as the storied ship of Vanderdecken.



YACHTING AT SYDNEY.

the Flying Dutchman, which carried every kite in the hardest gales.

A 16 footer under racing canvas has shown a sail area of 480 square feet. The 16 footers carry a 22 foot boom and a 14 foot gaff, the hoist being 15 feet and the after leach 24 feet. On some of the open craft the bowsprit is nearly the length of the boat. Every season develops new improvements, and faster boats are launched. Changes are made in both hulls and sails.

The art and practice of racing small boats under heavy sail have been studied with much success in Australia, and the local yacht clubs contain as expert sailors of the lilliputs as can be found anywhere on earth, and demonstration has been amply furnished. But even with all local experience in view the clouds of sail which the Australian boats are shown to be carrying must thrill with admiration our devotees of a wet sheet and a flowing sea.

To the nautical eye the Australian boats present the acme of perfection. They have fine models, are spick and span as paint can make them, and the unusual spread of white canvas that they carry almost surpasses belief. When running, they are almost submerged, and the man at the tiller must keep his weather eye open and not get rattled. The slightest misjudgment will fill the craft and give the crew a wetting.

The builders are allowed the widest latitude to display their ability, all being ambitious to produce a champion in some class. Boats are even taken to Sydney from Melbourne and Brisbane, a distance of 600 miles, that they may compete for the championship in their respective classes. The finest races are often won by only a length.

Sydney has many sailing boat clubs, each with a large membership, and the clubs are all in good financial condition. Nearly every Saturday afternoon there are races for prizes, and these frequent contests naturally stimulate the interest in boat sailing. The boats carry only live ballast—that is, their crews—no fixed ballast.

Formerly fixed ballast was used, but there were some fatal accidents, the sailors getting entangled in the gear and being taken down by the sinking boat. That led to doing away with anything except live ballast. These Sydney boats have often been mentioned by tourists who have visited the antipodes.

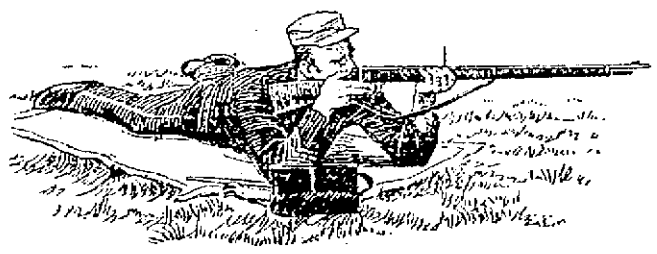
The 8 footers are the spunkiest little craft that sit on the water. They are called the baldes of the mosquito fleet, being the smallest sailing boats recognized by the regatta committee. They are limited to two hands and are mostly sailed by young lads, who show marked ability in handling these little boats.

The 16 footers are more in vogue and are the pet class. They are made of cedar, carvel built, are copper fastened and are varnished outside. They carry five hands, including a boy as baller. The boy has a wet job of it. There is no let up when under racing canvas, and all his attention is needed to keep afloat.

These boats are not expensive. They are all very fast and afford much sport. The extra outlay required to build a large boat would debar many ambitious youths from owning their own racing craft. Ownership is the secret of success with young skippers in the antipodes.

Open boat racing is carried to perfection in Sydney harbor and has the encouraging support of the young lovers of this health giving sport. The Australian boat sailors are artists at the tiller, plucky and full of ginger. The boatmen are fine, jolly fellows and excellent swimmers, who revel in a brisk breeze when closely pressed in a race, and are ready to put up more kites and make a game fight to the finish under mainsail, jib, topsail, squaresail, ringtail and watersail, and will take the chances of treating the boys to a bath.

A BRITISH SHARPSHOOTER.



QUARTERMASTER SERGEANT ROBINSON.

It was a magnificent shoot, 101 points out of a possible 105, that recently made Quartermaster Sergeant Robinson the happy winner of the Gold Jewel of the Army Sixty and champion shot of the British army for 1897. He aggregated 557 in six consecutive shoots as against Major Lamb's 552 and finished well in the middle of the bull.

Photo Cyclers.

E. W. Softly, who lives in the clubhouse of the Kansas City cyclers and who is an expert amateur photographer as well as wheelman, has hit upon a novel plan to combine these pleasant pastimes. Just behind and under the saddle he has fastened a felt covered board the exact size of his camera. The board is rigidly fastened by means of clamps to the frame and has supports running down to the rear forks and is as solid as any part of the bicycle. Besides the regular tripod screw hole the camera has another screw hole in the bottom, and by means of thumbscrews operated from beneath the camera it is rigidly fastened to the board. Removing one of the screws allows the camera to be swung to the right or left without changing the position of the wheel, quite an advantage when taking a number of pictures from the same point.

Another clever idea is that the braces that run to the frame are double, one set of which is capable of being extended and run to the ground, forming a perfect stand for both wheel and camera. This is especially valuable in taking time exposures. Mr. Softly has used his camera holder on the roughest roads, and it has always been satisfactory. The board is padded with felt on the top, and the plates are separated by felt pads, so that none is broken. His camera is large and weighs several pounds.

Corbett Making Big Money.

Corbett is a very active man nowadays. He is making big money, $1,000 a week on an average, playing baseball, and the other day he won a bicycle race at Asbury Park. Billy Brady intends utilizing Jim's well known skill as a handball player as a means of money making this fall. But for the fact that Jim doesn't like football he might be seen on the gridiron this winter. Several champions have essayed to become actors after having gained fame in the ring, among them John L. Sullivan, Peter Jackson and Jim Corbett, but it is seldom that an actor doffs the sock and buskin for the gloves. Billy Elmer, the California Thespian, who has done this, seems to be even better as a fighter than he was as a mummer. He has won several good battles with tough men, and he should be quite a craze in the east this winter.

When Oars Are Gone.

When you have no oars or any sort of substitute with which to propel a boat to shore, tie the rope to the afterthwart and give a series of jerks in a direction parallel to the keel, and the boat will begin to move forward, slowly indeed, but surely. The tug on the rope contracts the length of the boat and makes its side bulge out.

STANFORD'S NEW COACH.

The Leland Stanford university of California has engaged George P. Brooke to coach her football team for the coming season. Brooke captained the University of Pennsylvania team

GEORGE P. BROOKE.

in 1893 and since that time has coached that famous aggregation of pigskin jugglers. When on the team, he held the position of full back and supplied some of the hardest muscular arguments the men of the other eastern college teams were called upon to controvert. With Brooke as their football instructor the western players will be in competent hands.

New Turf Rules.

The American turf congress at its last meeting passed several rules of the greatest importance to the welfare of the turf in the west, says The Spirit of the Times. The abolition of the foreign book is a long step forward in the right path and is bound to have a great moral effect upon legislative action in the future. In fact, this action of the turf congress entirely clears the atmosphere in Illinois and may be said to insure the passage of a reasonable racing bill in that state at the next session of the legislature.

The other important enactments of the congress were the rule to regulate the size and value of purses at race courses, grading the value in accordance with the population of the nearby cities, and thus to elevate the sport, and the resolution which will put a stop to a large extent to the practice of ruled off and outlaw jockeys riding at reputable race courses under injunction proceedings. The outlaw subject was dealt a more severe blow by the congress in its refusal to permit the get of horses and the produce of mares which are outlawed or ruled off the turf to race on courses under the jurisdiction of the turf congress.

All of these acts will prove most beneficial to the western turf, though for the moment they may entail slight financial loss. In the end they will elevate the tone and character of the sport in the west and greatly increase its popularity. The American turf congress deserves the greatest credit for the stand it has taken for the betterment of the turf and will receive the support of all that have its best interests at heart both in the west and in the east.

Two vital subjects, however, remain to be dealt with by the congress, the assignment of racing dates and the appointment of officials, but these are matters that can be better treated during the coming winter.

Motor Bicycles In Russia.

An interesting trial was made a few days ago in Moscow with the motor bicycle. Two hundred trained motorists mounted on their metal steeds were pitted against a body of Cossacks with picked horses. Their way led them over a clayey track, which recent rains had rendered most soft and slippery. The distance over which they were to ride was 200 versts, or about 120 miles. The Cossacks were allowed to change their mounts at different points on the road. The result of the experiment showed the superiority of the horses on an unfavorable ground, while on a smooth land track the balance was undeniably in favor of the wheelmen.

The Gear of a Quad.

To find the gear of a quad is no more difficult than figuring out that of a single wheel. In fact, the rule is the same. Multiply the number of teeth on the sprocket wheel next to the rear sprocket wheel by the diameter of the driving wheel and divide by the number on the rear sprocket wheel.

RAPID CLUB SWINGING.

There was a remarkable club swinging performance in London recently by the Australian athlete Tom Burrows. Beginning at 13 minutes past 3 on the preceding afternoon, Burrows maintained a rate of something like 55 revolutions per minute for 30 successive hours, and, finishing fairly strong and well, he broke the previous best figures

TOM BURROWS, THE AUSTRALIAN CLUB SWINGER.

of 27 hours that had stood to the credit of T. R. Fox of New Zealand. A committee watched Burrows through long task, which stands as a world record.

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GOVERNMENT BY INJUNCTION.

During the past few weeks this country has had a most disgraceful exhibition of government by injunction, resorted to by the oppressors of labor in the mining regions of Pennsylvania and West Virginia.

Never in the history of the country has there been a more orderly strike, a fact that caused one of the judicial tools who authorized the injunctions, to say that "this strike will go down in history as the most orderly the country has ever seen."

If it was so very orderly what was the necessity of annulling the rights of free speech, of public meeting, of personal liberty to move and act, so long as no law is violated?

On every side the striking miners are confronted by injunctions which must be respected under a heavy penalty for contempt of court.

Every good citizen will counsel respect for law and lawfully constituted authority, but for the petty tyrants who usurp the functions of the legislative and executive departments of the government, in addition to the judicial there can be nothing but supreme contempt in the heart of every justice-loving citizen.

Look how the De Armitt mines are fortified by injunctions. There is an injunction forbidding strikers to trespass upon the ground, there is an injunction forbidding certain leaders to walk on the public highways in the vicinity of the mines. There is an injunction forbidding the strikers to speak with the miners who are at work, and there is an injunction against public meetings in the neighborhood.

There is no law in existence that would be violated by any of these prohibited acts, but nevertheless these injunctions are flaunted in the face of the strikers with all the force of law and under practically such penalties as the judicial autocrats see fit to impose.

We are told that the injunctions are issued to prevent breaches of the peace, and to protect the De Armitt and other mines.

But why bind a peaceable man hand and foot under the assumption that he is likely to violate the law? Does not the law assume every man to be innocent until he is proven guilty? Why do the courts violate this principle by curtailing the liberties of men who have committed no offence?

Pray what are the sheriffs and their deputies for, if not to prevent breaches of the peace? Why not allow these officials to preserve order? If a riot occurs let them read the riot act and order the disturbers to disperse on peril of being shot.

That would be the rational, just and legitimate method of dealing with the strikers, but to deprive them of their rights by injunction and to punish them severely if they violate these judicial edicts, is the worst kind of tyranny. It is an unwarranted usurpation of authority by petty judges at the instigation of monopolistic vampires that sets at naught the efforts of all labor organizations to obtain justice.

When laboring men strike for justice they are at once deprived of the rights which every free man should enjoy, rights which are declared in the constitution to be inalienable: and yet all this is done in the name of law and by the very officials appointed to administer justice between man and man.

Would such an abuse be tolerated in England? When such a strike occurs, in that country, say of miners or dock laborers, if you will, is there any such prostitution of the machinery of justice to the tyrannical scheming of those who raise immense fortunes by oppressing the masses? Not at all. In England the employers do not ask injunctions that would deprive the strikers of personal liberty, knowing that their demands would be promptly refused.

It is only here in America, where we boast of the sovereignty of the people and their unabridged freedom that such a travesty upon justice is enacted. Such an arbitrary and unwarrantable exercise of power is an outrage upon the miners, it is an aid to oppression, it is inconsistent with the fundamental principles of the constitution, it is a plain, open, and flagrant infraction of the law, despite the fact that the judicial offenders may decree it otherwise.

It is useless for labor to agitate further against oppressive combines, it is useless to demand the rights of labor it is useless to demand justice while the very courts themselves are arrayed on the side of the 'oppressor,' doing what the latter could not do in taking away popular rights, annulling freedom of speech and action in conformity to the law by this modern abuse under which the judiciary undertakes to give their whims the force of law by calling upon the executive power to enforce their decrees. In the onward march along constitutional lines, the first great evil which must be overthrown is government by injunction.

Such a burlesque upon justice can only incense the masses to revolt against these judicial edicts, to agitate for the overthrow of this new species of tyranny that threatens popular freedom. Henceforth let the powers of labor organizations be exerted for the protection of popular rights as guaranteed by the constitution, for the true and equitable administration of justice, the enforcement of all laws, regardless of who may suffer, and the speedy overthrow of government by injunction which has no more justification than had the Lettres de Cachet sent out by French sovereigns before the revolution, sometimes condemning the just as malefactors, sometimes shielding the worst criminals from just punishment.

WOMEN WAGEWORKERS.

Lady Cook Finds They Have Greatly Increased In England—Wages and Morality.

Lady Cook, nee "Tennessee Claflin," who, as well as her sister, Victoria Woodhull, now the widow of the late John Biddulph Martin, is widely known in the United States, has just announced the interesting discovery by her that women are making bicycles and supplanting men, says the New York Herald. Lady Cook, in setting forth the details of her investigations and the results thereof, said:

"From my own personal observation I have learned that women are supplanting men. The manufacture of bicycles has grown so tremendously that there has been an unusually large demand for labor. The deft, delicate fingers of women are peculiarly adapted to certain portions of the task of manufacturing bicycles, and the manufacturers themselves have been very quick to see the advantage in the employment of feminine help. Again, women work much cheaper than do men.

"Now the men are suffering from exactly what they declared was a profit to them—the low wages of women. During the time when women were not entirely in favor of following the avocations of men the demand for them far exceeded the supply. Now the supply exceeds the demand, and the natural result is that the woman gains precedence by reason of the cheapness of her services. This discovery which I have made regarding the making of bicycles is merely another evidence of the fact that woman is no longer man's competitor in labor, but his superior.

"I found that what is known as light manufacturing was largely carried on by women. To a certain extent the making of bicycles comes under this head, and everything that they can do women are doing. It is a fact that much of the cycle work is very dirty and gives the hands of the women who carry it on that grimy appearance which is so distasteful to every self respecting female.

"It is my observation, that the position of the women cycle workers compares favorably with that of any other class of women workers in health, in morals and in wages. The conditions differ in England from those in the United States when the question of employing women is concerned. In the manufacture of bicycles in England it is necessary to employ both man and women, but though they are all at the same manufactory they are distinctly separated.

"With regard to the low moral and social standard met with in certain places, I find, as a general rule, that the morality and social habits of the women are largely regulated by the wages they receive. Speaking generally, where wages are good social habits are on a correspondingly high level; where wages are low the reverse is to be found. This statement suggests the true solution of great social problems in relation to women. Their inferiority and alleged weakness do not arise so much from any physical, mental or industrial shortcomings as from pecuniary disabilities."

The Strikers' Crusade.

A peculiar form of crusade has sprung up in the course of the miners' strike. Both in Illinois and in the other states where the combat for better wages is on the miners who have quit work have found it desirable to persuade their fellow workmen in other mines to join them. They have adopted the plan of organizing in marching columns and going on a tour of the mines in their neighborhood. The results in the main have been decidedly successful. "Personal presence moves the world," and where written argument would fail and force would merely result in injury to the cause the simple display of the earnest miners themselves seems to have been powerfully effective.

The plan has its obvious disadvantages, and the managers of the strike cannot be too emphatic in urging upon the marching miners the necessity of avoiding everything savoring of violence. So long as they confine themselves to peaceful methods of persuasion the public will not protest, save that it may object to the visitations of wandering bands. The undesirable feature of the new method of crusading is that it offers an invitation to lawless methods. If the marching miners keep clear of this temptation, so that their visits to men at work have no appearance of intimidation, they are likely to pursue the same plan in succeeding strikes until every great contest of this kind results in putting marching organizations upon the highways.—Chicago Record.

Canadians Protest Imported Labor.

The Ottawa trade and labor delegates have severely criticised Mr. Sifton's action in instructing Agent Griffith to promise work on the Crow's Nest pass construction to 1,000 of the Pearlyn quarrymen, and they have authorized their secretary to write the minister of the interior pointing out that there are already in Canada enough men to do all the work required on Canadian public works and to protest against the importation of labor.

PURE BLOOD is the foundation of health. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the blood pure, rich and nourishing and gives and maintains good HEALTH.

CASTORIA.
The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

SUNBEAMS

Twice Blessed.

"Why don't you say grace, Dolly?"

"'Cos it's only hash, and I've said grace twice on it already."—Pick Me up.

Her Face.

Cloud—Don't you think Miss Passee has a sad face?

Maud—Well, if I had a face like that I'd be sad too.—Town Topics.

Four Aces.

Marian—Brother George broke an iron bar with his two hands yesterday.

Bob—And I broke four men with one hand last night.—Up to Date.

Not to Be Beaten.

"My little sister is the best baby you ever saw. She sleeps 24 hours every day."

"Huh! Our'n sleeps 26."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

LOVE AND THE UNION.

I wonder where did *Mary* land
That pert and pretty *Miss*,
With her *New Jersey* on, is grand—
A little dirt, I'll's.
Alaska, when we meet again,
If now my bones are *Ore*,
I've wooed the girl with might and *Maine*
For *Tenn*. long years and more.

Where'er she goes to bathe and *Wash*,
Down in the *Del.*, I'm told,
She *Texas* little time to splash
As did the nymphs of old.
I understand her sister *Minn.*,
And sweet *Virginia*, too,
Kan. all men's homage quickly win
Ala. the coquette true.

Iowa visit to her *Pa.*,
And *O.*, if *Idaho*
I'd help him with his garden first
And then his grass to *Mo.*
I know at times he loves to *Conn.*
A *Mass.* of books. His joys
Are mostly of a quiet turn—
He's always *Ill-in-ois*.
—New York Sunday Journal.

The Park Was Closed.

A certain well known gentleman of title is known to be very close and on one occasion tendered a cabman a shilling for driving him from Bond street to Victoria station. This roused the ire of the cabby, who, examining the shilling critically, sarcastically inquired whether it was a good one.

"Yes, my man," drawled the duke, "and I require no impudence either."

"But can't you make it eightenpence?" pleaded the cabman coaxingly.

"Certainly not," replied the duke. "Besides you came a long way round. Why didn't you cut through St. James park, my man?"

"'Cose it's closed," replied the cabby after a moment's hesitation. "That's why."

"Closed! Why, how's that?"

"Well, they said as the clock lost a threepenny piece in there, and the park is closed until they find it."—Pearson's Weekly.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

Every woman believes that she governs her husband with a steel hand and velvet glove.

It's only in novels that women ever feel unworthy of their husbands.

Nothing shocks an old bachelor's determination to get married more than to meet another man's wife that he used to be engaged to.

A woman's idea of a good husband is one that will go out every evening without being asked and pick a quart of bugs off the rosebushes.

A man quarrels with a woman for the sake of making up again. A woman makes up with a man for the sake of quarreling again.

A woman is bounded on the north by her husband, on the south by her children, on the east by her bosom friend and on the west by the neighbors.—New York Press.

Drawing the Line.

"No," said the young woman with the standing collar and the lawn tie, "I cannot follow the dictates of my heart. I cannot marry him."

"Why not?" inquired her confidant.

"The difference in our positions is too great."

"Love should be capable of any sacrifice."

"I suppose so, but I cannot forget that my position pays me $26 a week, while he gets only $12."—Washington Star.

A Matter of Cows.

"Moscow," the traveled person went on to say, "is magnificent."

The indicted banker's daughter inclined her head graciously.

"My ma's cow," she rejoined, "is a corker too. Of course she's not so famous as Mrs. Leary's cow, but that is a matter of opportunity, don't you know."

And if the latest Chicago census was to be believed there were others.—Detroit Journal.

Just His Way.

Beefneck Bill—Wot's come of your partner?

Strongarm Jake—I shook 'im. He got religion already.

"Oh, quit the business, has he?"

"No. He didn't git it that bad, but he always wanted to open a safe with prayer."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Suggestion of a Scoffer.

Foreigner—I notice all your policemen wear stars. What is the special significance of that?

Native American—None, I reckon, unless it is that you often see a star shooting, and you never see it hit anything.—Chicago Tribune.

Self Denial.

"Going to your mother-in-law's funeral, old man?"

"No. Business comes before pleasure with me every time."—Ellegende Blatter.

HOW IT HAPPENED;

The Literary Lion and His Sudden Rise to Fame.

The man who had sprung into sudden prominence in the literary world had grown a trifle reminiscent under the influence of a good cigar and a small bottle, and one of the members of the party decided that there could be no better time to get the story of his remarkable success.

"I do not recall that any one ever became more suddenly famous in the literary world than you," suggested the curious one.

"I imagine that I came very close to breaking a record," replied the literary light.

"One day you were unknown, and the next every literary critic in the country was singing your praise and people were standing in line to buy your book," continued the curious one.

"Quite true," admitted the literary light. "My reputation was made by a single story, and that story might be called an accident."

"That's what I want to get at," explained the curious one. "I want to hear the story of that story. Where did you get the idea and what impelled you to write it? What was your inspiration?"

The literary light laughed and reached for his glass.

"The secret of that story is soon told," he said as soon as the glass was empty. "You see I had a typewriter."

"Young and pretty?" they all broke in.

"Machine, not operator," explained the literary light. "Machine was all I could afford at that time, and I had to get that on the installment plan. I ran it myself, you know."

"Well? Go on."

"One day I thoughtlessly went out without putting the cover on it and my 5-year-old boy got at it."

"Couldn't run it, could he?" they asked.

"Of course not, but I'd let him help me put the paper in and take it out until he had mastered that much of the operation of the machine, and as the click of it pleased him and there was no one there to stop him he hammered away at it for about two hours."

"But what has that to do with your story?"

"That was the story," answered the literary light. "When I saw what he had done, I gathered the pages together, numbered them, got up a title and sent the whole thing to a leading magazine with a note saying that it was a dialect story of a Scotch-Welsh settlement that got mixed up with the Dutch in South Africa, and—well, I haven't had to do a thing since then except buy typewriters for the boy. He's a little bit rough at times, but so long as he doesn't smash over one machine a month I can afford it."—Chicago Post.

His Apology.

A good story is told about the late Prince Napoleon, familiarly known as "Plon, Plon." When he visited an important Irish city, the mayor, who fancied himself a linguist, addressed his distinguished guest in French. The prince replied in fluent English that he accepted with gratitude all the kind things which he assumed to have been said to him, but that among the many defects of his education was a want of acquaintance with vernacular Irish.—San Francisco Call.

Papa Is Handicapped.

"Georgie, have you seen papa's straw hat?"

"Yes. Mamma wored it away on her wheel."

"And where is papa's cap?"

"Aunt Nellie wored it to the tennis match."

"And papa's plug hat?"

"Sister wored it a horseback ridin."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Convert.

Socialist—Yes, mees. I dinks de world need shange. Dings is not righd. I hope you agree wis me, mees.

Miss Beauty—Indeed I do. I think it's perfectly abominable the way wealth is distributed. All the nice young men poor and nobody rich except gouty widowers and cranky old bachelors.—New York Weekly.

Recognition.

It is wrong for The Literary Gazette to say the south has not recognized Will N. Harben, for she has. She not only recognized him, but she remembers that when he got a check for $1,000 for his first story she identified him at the bank and forwowed $500 of it.—Atlanta Constitution.

A Brave Girl.

"My heart is punctured!" she sobbed.

They strove to comfort her, and not without success.

"Oh, I suppose I can bumpalong on the rim," she finally exclaimed, smiling bravely through her tears.—Detroit Journal.

Done to a Turn.

"Tottie Twinkletoes got every cent of Cholly's money before she threw him over."

"Yes. She said she believed that a thing worth doing at all was worth doing well."—New York Truth.

The First Fatality.

"My wife will be the first Klondike widow."

"Why, are you going?"

"No, but I'm being talked to death by men who want to borrow money to get there."—Chicago Record.

The Canal Fit.

"Great Scott!" ejaculated the polar bear. "What's that terrible row going on over there?"

The walrus looked bored. "Oh," he yawned, "the seal's wife found a moth on her."—New York Press.

Just Like Civilized Ones.

Fingleus—Why don't they teach the cannibals to work? Work is the greatest of civilizers.

Cynicus—But you can't persuade a man to work who lives on his relatives.—New York Journal.

Scotch.

"Mrs. Blinker has put up 400 cans of fruit."

"Scotch, isn't she?"

"Why?"

"So canny!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Proper Missile.

Judge—And what did you do to curb his passion?

Prisoner—Hit him with a piece of curbstone.—Brooklyn Life.

Explaining the Matter.

Mrs. Smith—Bridget, I told you to get ham for dinner and you got steak.

Bridget—Shure, Oi never eat ham.—Fall River News.

CURRENT EVENTS

OUTSIDE AND INSIDE WEATHER.

[A ditty for springtime or any other time of year.]

In the morning when our eyes pop open early, very early,
And we creep and peep to watch the sun arise,
If he's lidding and a cloudy sky, a glowering, grim and surly,
Has no streaming golden beaming for our eyes,
Why, then, lightly as a feather
Must our spirits dance together
And our faces must be sunny all day long,
For as fresh as highland heather
We can make the inside weather
When the outside seems to be so very wrong.

But if with the outdoor sunshine all the happy birds are singing,
And the trees are budding in the glad, warm light,
And the arbutus is peeping from its brown leaves' tender keeping,
And the face of day is fresh and sweet and bright,
Why, then, why not all together
Make our faces match the weather—
Fresh and sweet and bright and sunny all day long?
For as fragrant as the heather
Is the charming outside weather,
And the inside cannot be so very wrong.
—Jessie Macmillan Anderson in St. Nicholas.

WICKED JACK.

"I don't know—I almost think—I should like you better—if I possibly could like you better, Jack, dear—if—if—you were just a little—over such a tiny bit—wicked."

I lifted my eyebrows in mild astonishment. I had an idea that I was sufficiently wicked, not desperately or viciously wicked, you know, but just about wicked enough.

"Would you like me to poison pussy, or steal Aunt Jane's knitting, or put gunpowder in the governor's pipe, or smash the mater's—no, 'pon my word, Cis, I won't do anything to the dear little mater."

"Don't be so absurd," said She severely ("She" with a big S, if you please).

"You don't look pretty when you make faces, Cis."

"You said yesterday that I couldn't help looking pretty."

We had only been engaged three days then.

"Oh, Jack!"

There were explanations here which do not affect the argument.

"I didn't mean that sort of wickedness," said she.

"Isn't kissing wicked?"

"Of course not, when people are engaged. Don't, Jack."

"Well, what's the particular crime you admire, Cis?" I inquired cheerfully. "I dare say I've committed it in the course of a long and evil life."

"You know I don't mean real wickedness that is wickedness. I'm quite sure that you wouldn't ever—quite, quite sure, dear"—

I wasn't so sure, but I was clear enough that I shouldn't tell her of it.

"I only mean little wickednesses—not wickednesses really, only—er—you know what I mean."

"You are always strikingly lucid," I observed politely.

"You are always teasing me."

"Is that wickedness which is or which isn't?"

"I'm not going to discuss frivolities, sir. You know what I mean."

"I'm hanged if I do!"

"Well, I mean—people say—that a man ought not to be—that is—I know what I mean, but I can't express it. And I won't be laughed at, Jack."

"You are being laughed at, Cis."

"But I don't like it, please."

"Well, you mean that it doesn't seem manly for a man to be too good and proper. Is that it, Cis?"

"Of course it is."

"Upon my word I'm not."

"Ah," said she triumphantly, setting herself magisterially in a corner of the large armchair (she doesn't nearly fill it), "what have you done? I shall expect you to tell me all."

She almost looked as if she expected it, too, which was absurd. So I determined to make a careful selection, but there was such an embarras de richesse! Of course I couldn't tell her of the wickednesses which were, and wickednesses which weren't I found somewhat difficult to define.

"Well"—I began hesitatingly.

"Go on, sir—the truth."

"When I was a boy"—

"Oh, that doesn't matter. I suppose you've done something wrong since then."

"Er—I've sometimes had a bet on a horse race or a cricket or football match."

"How much—£5?"

"Well—er—not more. You see, I'm not really a betting man."

If I'd told her of that comp on Yellow Dragon, it might have got round to the governor, you see.

"Oh, well, that isn't very much. What else?"

"Sometimes when I was at Oxford I had quite enough to drink."

"Oh, Jack! But you didn't ever get quite—not really—so that you could not"—

"Drunk? Oh, dear, no! That would have shown a great weakness of character."

It wasn't worth while to mention that night when the other men put me in bed the wrong end, with my boots on the pillow. I was only overcome with the smoke and excitement, you know.

"There's a good boy! I'm glad," she said, just touching my hand with hers.

"Anyhow I'm almost a teetotaler now. Well, that's nearly all."

"Now, Jack!"

"Except that I might have said a swear word or so now and then. Football and billiards are very trying you know."

If she'd heard me talk to that cabby on that race day!

"Um!"

"Isn't that wicked enough?"

"Yes, but men all do it. Even dad when he dropped the big hammer on his foot the other day said"—

"What?"

"Never mind. Perhaps it was 'Dear me!'"

"Oh, that's how I always swear."

"You tell awful—untruths."

"Yes, that's my form of wickedness." I heaved a sigh of relief that she had settled the question.

"But haven't you, Jack—haven't you ever flirted? That's what I mean."

I thought so.

"Good gracious, yes!"

"Since you knew me? Now, tell me. I won't be cross; really I won't."

"But I've known you ever since you were a baby, more or less. You were a tiresome youngster, Cis, 'pon my honor you were."

"I mean since you—you—liked me."

"I can't remember when I didn't."

"Dear old Jack! Is that really true?"

"True as gospel, little one."

"As a matter of fact it was.

"Now I've confessed enough," I observed.

"No, you haven't. There's something I want to know."

I twiddled my mustache uneasily. I thought there was.

"Did you flirt with Polly Graham last Christmas?"

I knew that was coming.

"Oh—er—not exactly."

"Now, Jack!"

"Oh, well, nothing to speak of."

"Not on boxing day?"

"I don't remember."

"When you walked home from skating with her?"

"You were so taken up with that fool Jackson."

"You didn't ask me to skate with you."

"You always had half a dozen fellows round you."

"I couldn't help it." I gnawed my mustache and glared.

"Jack! Don't be disagreeable. I wanted you to ask me."

Here, again, there was an irrelevant interval.

"Now about Polly Graham?" she coaxed. "Please tell me. I won't be cross. And—and—I do want to know."

"Perhaps I did flirt a little."

"You kissed her?"

"Er—no." It's all very well to talk, but a fellow can't help looking guilty.

"That's not true."

"Oh, well, I—er—didn't want to."

"Nonsense! Why did you do it?"

"I haven't said I did."

"I know you did."

"Oh, I did, then!"

"You are unkind—horrid. I hate you. I won't be engaged to you, and I'll never speak to you again!"

"Why, Cis, you promised."

"I don't care."

"But I do, very much."

"I'm glad—glad—glad. Now you'll be sorry. And I—don't care. Don't touch me! I—don't—care—a—bit."

To prove her indifference she began to cry, so I picked her right up in my arms.

"It was only one, Cis."

"Is that true?"

"Absolutely." Of course it wasn't.

"And you never will again?"

"Never." Of course I didn't mean forfeits or anything of that sort.

"And don't want to?"

"Not a bit."

"Then I think—I will be—engaged to you still—if you want me."

"If, little Cis!"

Here there was a further irrelevant interval, after which she actually laughed.

"I don't want you to be wicked, really, Jack."

"No, dear."

"And I don't mean to talk about it any more."

Neither do I.—St. Paul's.

New Mexico Shepherd Boys.

When going up the valley of the Rio Grande in New Mexico, my attention was drawn to the flocks of sheep and goats and their pastores, or shepherd boys. These little shepherds wore neither hats nor shoes. Their only garment was a tunic, reaching a little below the knee and confined by a girdle, from which depended a small pouch or scrip. A quiver, with bow and arrows, hung athwart the shoulders, and the right hand held a sling. Presently a stone from the scrip was hurled forward toward the right or left to make the flock swerve to the left or right. It was impossible not to recognize little "David, the son of Jesse," and one might have almost expected to behold Goliath, the Philistine, coming to defy the children of Israel.

The portraiture of the scene described in the book of Samuel was too exact to be ascribed to accident, and for the first time it occurred to me that David here a sling, not for the purpose of slaying bears or lions—or even Philistines—but to guide and control the flock, and that these little shepherds of a kindred race, dwelling in a country not unlike the pastoral regions of Judea, very naturally continued to re-enact the scenes described in sacred history. — Catholic World.

The Natural Bridge of Today.

The Natural bridge is 215 feet in height, 100 feet in width, with a span of 90 feet. Under the arch might be placed the Washington monument at Baltimore. Cedar creek, the stream over which it stretches its arch, is clear as crystal. No photograph or painting can impress the mind with its immensity or grandeur or geometrical proportions or the rich coloring or the picturesque surroundings. One must feast his eyes upon the mighty arch to realize its vastness. Under the arch are the outlines of an American eagle, formed by moss and lichens. Upon one side is where George Washington, when a surveyor for Lord Fairfax, 150 years ago, carved his name in the rock. The ravages of time and exposure to the elements have nearly obliterated the name, but some of the letters are quite distinct. In the years gone by Henry Clay, Daniel Webster and many prominent statesmen, before railroads were built, spent days of inconvenient travel to look upon this, one of the wonders of the world. Now the iron horse speeds over its steel roadway, and in a few hours one can reach this destination without fatigue.—Baltimore Sun.

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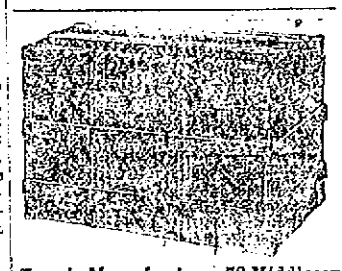

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A PAGE OF SMILES GIGGLES LAUGHS AND GUFFAWS

JUST AS HE LANDED.

Arry—Yus, I've bin down a month. B rought a clean shirt and a liver.
Bill—Ah' not changed either of 'em yet, eh?

A JOYOUS GREETING RUDELY INTERRUPTED.

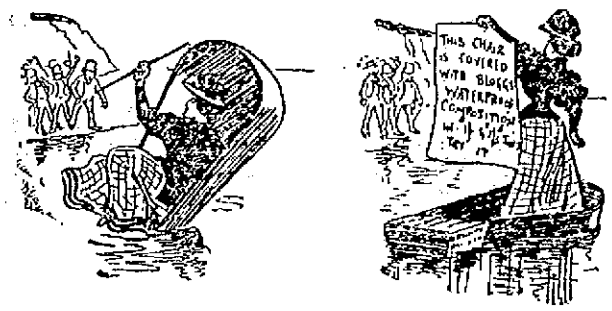
"Hullo, old man!" "What lovely weather."

SUBTLE FLATTERY.

"She said maturity had only heightened my dormant beauty."
"Gracious! Why, she told me that my exceptional good looks were answerable for my innate conceit."

UP TO DATE, INDEED!

She created quite a sensation when she brought one of those French chairs down to the beach. Surrounded by the tide.



The excitement increases A smart advertisement.

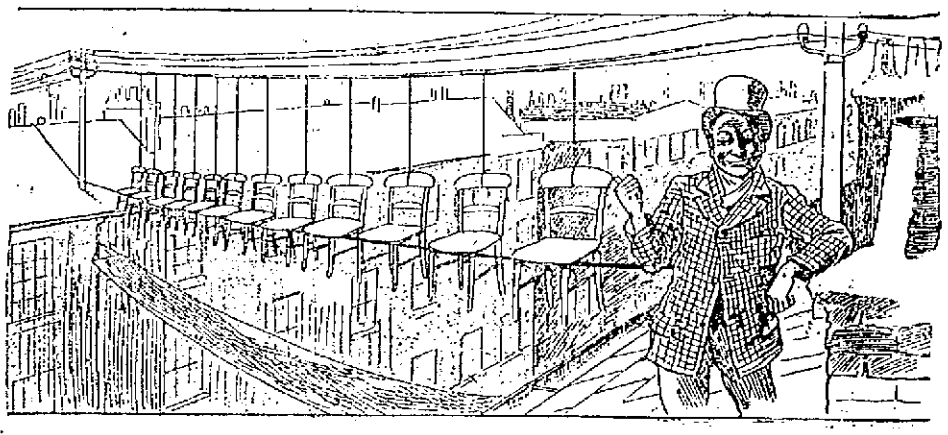
THE TRUTH, YET UNPALATABLE.

Servant (to convalescent curate, prop of the Sunday school)—Please sir, the super intendent wants to know how you are, a you're not to bother, 'cos they can do per fectly well wi'bout you.

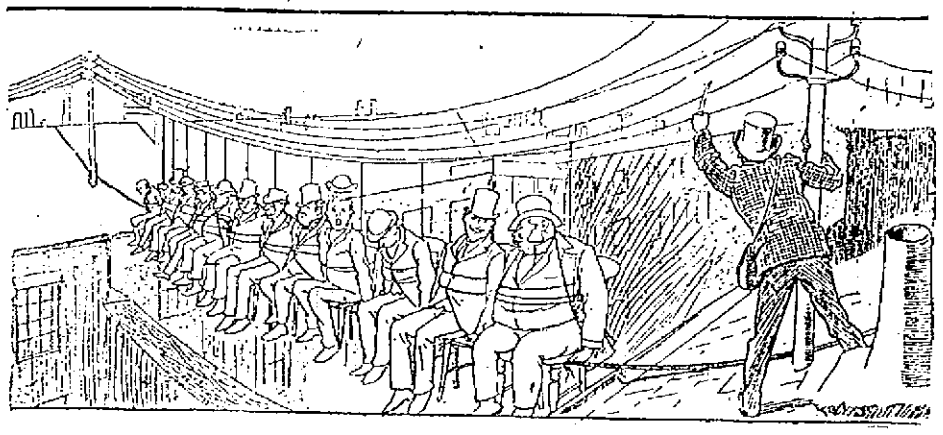
SHE KNEW HER PAPA.

Ever [illegible] of familiar sayings)—"A man at forty is either a fool or a physician." That's rather funny. Daddy is more than forty, and he's certainly not a physician!

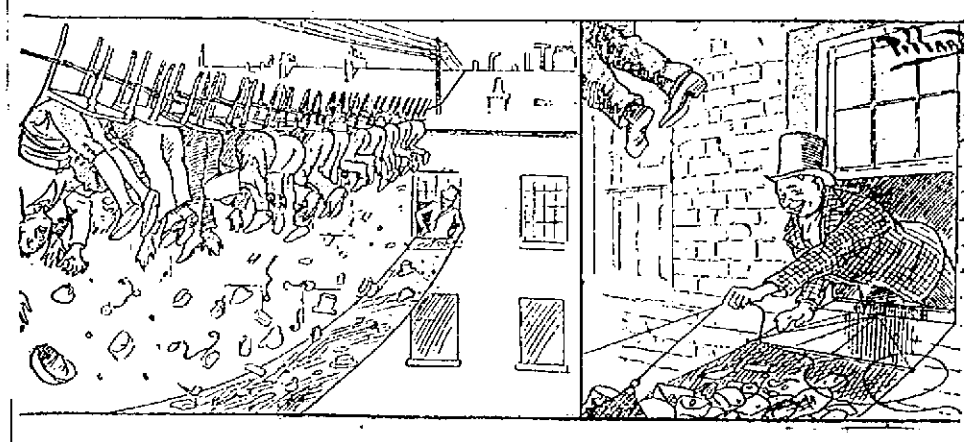
A RAKE-OFF DURING A BIG PARADE.



I fixed the seats on a rope, the backs b eing suspended from a telegraph wire and a net beneath in case of accident.



By 6 A. M. every seat was taken, the occupants being secured to the backs for safety, as it were. I then severed the tel egraph wire.



And when their pockets had been emptied into my net, which was soon full of watches, purses, etc. Fearing that the net might obstruct t heir view, I hauled it in as it was, and left them to enjoy the sights as it were.

THE POO RHAN.

Nervous Josser.
Wild road crosser.
Cabs in crowds.

Crash! Where is he?
Somewhere busy.
Pushing clouds.

LOOKED MUCH LIKE A CATASTROPHE.

"Oh, mamma, look; the man is swelling up."

"Isn't it awful! Help! He will beat!"

Thank Heaven, it was only a balloon.

AND STILL HE DIDN'T LAUGH.

"But, dear boy, it was the excruciatingly droll way the Johnny told the story that made me laugh."

"Bring me," said the gentleman with the Clan-na-Gael countenance, as he pointed to the lobster in the show window, "bring me one av thim informers."

"Why do you call them informers, Casey?" asked his companion.

"Redad, they wear th' green to begin wid, and put on the red coat as soon as they get into hot water."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Poor Robinson. There goes his funeral."

"What, is Robinson dead?"

"I imagine he is. Perhaps he is just riding around town in that hearse for the fun of the thing, however."

She.—"What is the fashionable color for young ladies?"

He.—"I prefer white ones."

WOMAN AT HOME AND ABROAD

L. FLEMING

BAB IN THE COUNTRY.

[Copyright, 1897.]

In the Country.

The arrival of the mail is an event in the house. The mail carrier—for, although we are only a couple of miles from a lemon, we are a longer distance from the postoffice—is a stalid youth who cannot understand why people bother so much about letters. It is his proud boast that he "never done nothin so foolish as to write a letter. 'Cause why? 'Cause I wasn't foolish enough in the beginnin to waste time a-learnin how to make pothooks and hangers. But with these here city women it's 'Jimmie, have you got the mail?' or 'Jimmie, won't you go for the mail?' or 'Jimmie, did you post my letter last evenin?' until you'd think they lived on letters 'stead of bread and meat." We all know that Jimmie scorns us. We acknowledge his superiority, but we don't like him to carry letters in his pocket for several days while we are troubled as to the getting of the answers thereof. There is no use in trying to bribe Jimmie. There is no use in trying to bribe Jimmie. You can only trust and hope that Jimmie will take a fancy to you, for then he will post your letters at the proper time and deliver them when first received. Indeed behave as near like a boy angel as Jimmie knows how.

I began by bribing him. I offered 25 cents a week if my letters were carried properly. There came a time when for three days I received no letters. A visit to the postmaster convinced me that our carrier had possessed himself of my letters and was keeping them. When accused of this wicked behavior, he confessed at once, but said that it was because I made him feel like a "sala-ried menial." Since that time the ducats that I present to James are given at irregular intervals in a humble manner, which permits their acceptance to be of a lofty character. This morning's mail arrived about 11 o'clock. We were all sitting on the porch and then came that pleasant time when women who get agreeable letters give scraps of them to each other. The girl who always wears her hair in the latest fashion read from her letter this bit of news:

"The wreaths of our grandmothers are coming in fashion. The smartest brunette when dressed for the evening wears her hair rather low and sticks a great white rose or a huge camellia at one side, while the prettiest blond girl is decorated with just such a wreath of roses as the poets of the time of our grandmothers used to sing about. By the bye, a wreath is a dangerous thing to wear. If it gets a little at one side, you've the most absolutely depraved air imaginable. Nothing at the Bradley Martin ball was quite as funny as the very swell woman whose wreath had got a little at one side. She looked for all the world as if she wanted to paint the town red and had begun by a rather quiet jag, which had affected her head first. If you take to wearing a wreath, be sure to put it on firmly and in what might be called 'the Vere de Vere fashion.'

"As to the latest toilet table, it is, my dear, simply lovely. It is heart shaped, but its point must go toward the window before which it stands. None of your present belongings will suit it. It must be draped either in yellow or pale heliotrope, preferably heliotrope. Mine has on it a large mirror, heart shaped in its outline and framed in silk. Then all the boxes, brushes, trays, hand glasses—in fact, all the silver trappings—are spread out on a heliotrope velvet cover. Below this, over heliotrope velvet, is a deep frill of lace, and if I were not afraid that you would think me frivolous, I should say that the effect was that of a priest's vestments. On my mahogany writing table I have sticks of heliotrope sealing wax, while the telegraph blanks are in a heliotrope velvet case that has a flower-de-luce worked upon it in gold thread. My new note paper is a pale heliotrope, with my cipher—monograms are entirely out of fashion—in gold upon it. The very smallest detail of my furniture is in the proper shade, and it would be absolutely impossible for a girl to have the blues in that room. Think this over and before you come back conclude whether your room will be in yellow or heliotrope."

We all approved of this description, and then we looked with yonder at the happy mother of the two good children who was laughing over her letter. She knew what was expected, and she said:

"My letter is from the otherside of the water, but it has in it a couple of stories that have made me laugh. One is about a little girl whose greatest admiration is very properly given to her mother. She had heard of Mr. McKinley, of Mr. Gladstone, of Queen Victoria, of Bismarck, but she had never heard of the devil until today somebody spoke of his satanic majesty before her. She was very curious to know about him, so she went at once to the mother, the fountain head of all knowledge to her, and from her she heard what a wicked personage he is, how badly he has behaved—indeed he was painted in the very blackest of colors. However, the little woman did not seem as much impressed with his blackness as she should have been, and so her loving mother continued telling of his meanness and his criminality until he was as black as the proverbial coal. Then the little tender heart warmed up toward the offender, and, looking up at her mother, she voiced her feelings: 'Don't you think you are too hard on the poor devil, mamma? He may not be so much to blame. Perhaps his mamma didn't bring him up well!'

"The other story is about a son of Matthew Arnold. When he was a very little chap, he had as decided opinions as only children can have. One night the boy heard some one say that the moon was made of green cheese. With great quickness he announced, 'I don't believe the moon's made of green cheese.' 'Don't you?' said his father. 'Why not?' 'Oh,' said the young gentleman, 'I don't know why, but I don't.' 'Well, for my part,' said his father, 'I have no respect for people who give opinions for which they can give no reasons.' Young Mat was very much mortified and went off by himself to hide his feelings. The next morning, as bright as possible, he greeted his father with this: 'I know now, sir, why the moon is not made of green cheese. I found it in Genesis.' 'Ah,' said Matthew Arnold senior, 'you have the advantage of me. I didn't know the subject was mentioned in Genesis.' 'Oh, yes, papa,' said the boy. 'There is an account of the creation, and the moon was made before there were any cows.' So Matthew the younger triumphed over Matthew the older."

This started the question, "Are Children Being Overcultured?" I believe they are, and, like Matthew Arnold junior, I can give my reason. Not long ago I started out to get for a small boy the real, original and dearly loved "Mother Goose." A diligent search through all the bookshops failed to find it. There were descriptions of boys and girls in every country in the world and out of it, there were full accounts of how little women kept house and how little men steered boats and baseball clubs, and there were suggestions as to artistic interiors that were supposed to be interesting to the youthful mind, but as to real, downright nonsense verses such as you and I learned more years ago than we care to tell there was a lamentable lack. I could not but wonder if all children were like the young woman of 11 who asked me not so very long ago if I realized how often the word humanitarian is incorrectly used or if all boys of 9 are on a par with a small prig who was very contemptuous of me because I was not informed as to the real meaning of predestination. This gentleman of tender years had got up before an entire congregation and read a paper on what he thought of the hereafter and the advantages of a veritable hell.

The pretty girl had a line from her dressmaker. She said: "The newest thing in trimmings is leather. It is cut very thin and used in the form of straps on cloth skirts. You really must have a skirt decorated with it. I would suggest a brown broadcloth costume trimmed with natural leather and tortoise shell buttons for the autumn." Leather and women! Honestly, don't you think that leather is better suited as a dressing for a horse than a woman? But some women would gain by a dressing of leather. English law allows a husband to use a leather strap as thick as his little finger when it becomes necessary to persuade his wife that she is not following the example set her by his mother. Haven't you known a number of women whom you would like to beat with one of those delicious little leather whips that are so effective when used upon a fox terrier? It makes the fox terrier smart and dance around, but he understands perfectly well what he is getting it for, and he also knows that it is not going to break his legs or affect his brain or do anything except take him through what the darkies call "a course of sprouts." Would the women be as amenable afterward as is the fox terrier? Would they realize that they had been whipped only because they had done what was wrong? I don't know.

But there are a few women who certainly do need a quiet strapping. Who are they?

The women who always tell you the disagreeable rather than the agreeable words spoken about you.

The women who have so little consideration that they never hesitate to speak of the defects that exist in the people you like.

The women who think little children abominable pests, well behaved dogs nuisances and men horrid bothers.

The women who wear bicycle costumes that are a disgrace to all other women because they belong to the same sex.

The women who chew gum, smoke cigarettes and gamble.

The women who read nasty books because they are nasty, who enjoy talking on so called erotic subjects and then wonder why men have no respect for them.

The women who never keep an engagement, who never count time as of any value and who borrow money and never return it.

The women who are walking interrogation marks, asking you the most impertinent questions and wondering that you dislike to answer them.

The women who are not womanly, not being gentlewomen either by instinct or breeding.

These are the women who deserve to have a touch of the leather strap, a touch that would sting, but which would improve, and I should be willing to assert that every other honest hearted woman agrees as to this with

Bab

THE FIFTH AVENUE GIRL AT NEWPORT.

REVIVAL IN VICTORIAN HATS.

For autumn traveling hats the newest even if not the most becoming English shade is wood color, or kharki, of that tone which our much admired cousins wear so gallantly. It takes, however, the bronzed lineaments of an African soldier to wear kharki successfully, but the fact of its present popularity prevails notwithstanding. The more ornate hats, bearing out the early Victorian revival, have in many cases a wreath of roses or other blossom under the brim, a style which is in general more honored in the breach than observance, it may be added, as it is distinctly unbecoming, although girls have in many cases transformed themselves into guys this season by the adoption of the ugly Victorian poke bonnet in the general rage for 1837 reminiscences.

TABLE LINEN.

Floral designs are now marked as the latest thing in table linen, and the figures are larger and more pronounced than ever.

Instead of the single bud or medium sized blossom, with an occasional leaf or sprig of foliage, found on the table linen heretofore, damasks for the coming season display entire plants or huge branches laden with both leaves and flowers.

The newest and most stylish cloths have plain centers, not satin damask, but plain linen, with deep floral borders extending from the hem. In one design of this sort, which is especially artistic and beautiful, great bunches of poppies, apparently pulled up by the roots, spring from their bed of leaves and grasses just above the hem and extend toward the center of the cloth, covering it with blossoms and buds on their own graceful stems. The napkins and doilies to match this cloth have a border of intertwined long stemmed poppies, with an uprooted blossoming plant in the center. Another beautiful pattern has the goldenrod arranged in a similar style on the cloth, while on the doilies and napkins from a bunch of roots in the center the long, feathery blossoms reach toward the hem. In a lilac design the borders of the cloth and napkins are formed by four long branches laden with blossoms and leaves, the stems crossing in the corners.

On cloths especially arranged for round tables the cosmos and pansy appear to be the fashionable flowers. Sometimes entire plants are used to form a double border, with a plain linen center and a plain strip between them. In other patterns the blossoms are used with their stems and leaves to form festoons above the hem or are scattered loosely over the entire cloth. All table linen when not lace trimmed must be marked with embroidered initials. For napkins the letters should be 1½ inches long, while for cloths the accepted size is 2½ inches. These initials should be intertwined, but should not be in the old fashioned monogram.

Scrim or madras curtains are pretty for kitchen windows. They look better than plaid muslin and launder quite as well. Run them on a rod or tape with a heading.

Chair Fan.

An "automatic rocking chair fan" is the latest novelty. A small pair of bellows is attached to the under part of the chair. This forces the air into small tubes running upward with nozzles at their ends, which can be directed toward any part of the face.

A Woman of The Moment.

Mrs. Kate Henderson, who was recently appointed superintendent of the Joliet (Ills.) schools, is the first woman to occupy that important position. She is a thorough educator, experienced and modern, and has won her way to eminence by natural ability and hard work.

MRS. KATE HENDERSON.
[Superintendent of Joliet's schools.]

Her selection for the post of superintendent gives general satisfaction. The new superintendent was Miss Kate Alpine. She went to Joliet from Wisconsin in 1869, and her education was acquired chiefly in the public schools of the city. She began to teach in 1866 and continued in that work until 1879, when she was married to James E. Henderson. In 1881 she returned to her profession, and since that time she has taught in almost every department of the schools. Mrs. Henderson studied while she taught. In 1895 she was elected a member of the school board at large, and her work in that body was most gratifying. Her good judgment in selecting and assigning teachers, in the instruction of young teachers and in other matters regarding the advancement of the public schools and their operation, has now been rewarded by placing her at the head of the educational machinery of Joliet. The position is an important one. Mrs. Henderson receives $2,200 per year and has complete charge of the schools.

A bottle of soft tar, kept open, will often prevent bugs, on the same principle that tar paper is used in clothes to keep away moths.

APRONS IN FAVOR.

Aprons, for so many years regarded as the distinguishing mark of serving women, promise to be the rage in the smart set in London. The apron of the future, however, will differ from that which our grandmothers used to wear. In the days gone by it was a somber affair of black silk or alpaca, sometimes set off by a few dainty tucks or rows of herringbone stitching and a little very fine lace. Now the very cheapest aprons are made of the finest white linens, muslins and batistes and are puffed and frilled with lace and trimmed with ribbons until the old ladies of a hundred years ago would never dream that they were aprons. The finest aprons are made of teal lace and are well worth passing down from generation to generation.

An English woman recently ordered an apron that cost $500. It is made of brussels rose point in an exquisite floral scroll design and has a border of roses. She didn't get it to wear when doing up the kitchen work, but she does it when serving afternoon tea or doing a dainty piece of fancy work. Some of the lace aprons have pastoral pictures in which figures are introduced and are very quaint looking with their floral borders. Still others are embellished with butterflies, birds and blossoms.

Men like aprons, so it is pretty safe to say that the fashion of wearing them will soon take hold here. Some of the shops are already importing them, and the managers say they will go like hot cakes when chafing dish time comes round again. Nothing domesticates a woman in appearance like an apron, and a very frivolous girl can sometimes decoy a very clever bachelor with one if she only knows how to wear it, or at least that is what some of the clever bachelors say themselves. There is a great deal in knowing how to wear an apron. The most costly apron ever made was worn by the Duchess of Queensberry in the last century. It was made entirely of point lace and was valued at $3,000.

Simple Faith.

In the exercise of simple faith we shall certainly find more comfort than in any ingenious theory depending upon the construction of words about which discussing doubts will ever continue to assail us. Better than all, we shall receive the end of our faith. We trust God's word for our own salvation. Why not trust him for the salvation of our loved ones, even though we do not see it here?

Mrs. Stowe's Rocking Chair.

Among the many things associated with the memory of Harriet Beecher Stowe is the chair occupied by her while writing the initial chapters of the historic "Uncle Tom's Cabin," one of the levers which raised the movement that finally resulted in the late rebellion and ended with the shackles stricken from 4,000,000 bondmen.

Mrs. Stowe, accompanied by Rev. Henry Beecher, her father, was a visitor at Batavia, O., many years ago, at the home of Judge Owen F. Fishback. During all the hours of her visit and while writing she always occupied this

CHAIR OCCUPIED BY HARRIET BEECHER STOWE WHILE WRITING THE FIRST HALF OF "UNCLE TOM'S CABIN."

plain popular chair. After Mrs. Stowe rose to fame with her book the chair was preserved and handed down as a part of history from Mrs. Fishback to Mr. Lou Buckle, in whose possession it now remains.

The back of the chair has become broken off, and all the slats are broken out of the back. The color of the chair was black. The chair is much prized by its present possessors. They relate all the historic points now connected with this plain and unassuming old time piece of furniture.

Novel Use of Bees.

Medicine in the form of honey is the latest novelty. It is produced by keeping bees under glass, so that they can sip the sweets of only such flowers as possess medicinal properties.

AT THE RESORTS.

Newport life varies at this time of the season but little from day to day. There is always plenty to do and everything to enjoy. Preparations have already been begun for the annual fete and illumination of the city and harbor, which have come to be in many respects the most attractive incidents of the summer.

Everything at Narragansett Pier is bright and fresh looking. The hotels are full, the casino is liberally patronized, and there is the usual free and easy atmosphere about everything and everybody. The bathing beach, which is one of the features of life at Narragansett, is as popular as ever, though there is less originality displayed in the bathing costumes than has been seen there for some years. The new bathing pavilion, which has replaced the one destroyed by fire last season, is a model in every respect and as exclusive as it is perfect. A Hungarian band plays for the bathers and the spectators, who are asked to pay an admission to walk on the broad promenade.

At Bar Harbor recently John De Koven of Chicago gave a large dinner, and on the same night a charming dinner dance took place. These dances, which proved so successful last season, are a feature again this year, and there is every chance for them to be as gay affairs as they have been in the past.

Lenox is enjoying a peaceful summer season, with most of its beautiful summer homes occupied by their owners. The past week has been fairly gay with informal entertainments of nearly every description, luncheons, teas and dinners, of course, predominating. House parties have been the rule.

Mistakes Made by Mothers.

A woman is out of her element unless she is acquainted to a certain extent with the sciences of bake-ology, boil-ology, broil-ology, stitch-ology, make-ology and mend-ology. How often we see mothers busily engaged in domestic duties, like a slave, in order that the girl may enjoy every luxury and do nothing! Indeed many hardly let their daughters soil their hands. There never was a greater blunder than to substitute good looks for good qualities. Every girl ought to be brought up to have regular domestic duties. Idleness should be forbidden her. The only dignified life is a useful life.

Dissolved in water and snuffed up the nostrils, salt is of use in curing catarrh, but when chronic its use must be persisted in night and morning for several months.

A Senator's Fair Bride.

United States Senator Henry C. Hansbrough of North Dakota will in October marry Miss Mary Herri Chapman, a beautiful and talented young woman of Washington. Senator Hansbrough met his future wife several months ago and lost no time setting about winning her

MISS MARY CHAPMAN.

for his own. She is the only daughter of Mrs. E. S. Chapman of Washington. Her brother is employed in the geological survey and is now in California, but will come east to attend the wedding, which is to take place in New York.

Miss Chapman is not only a beautiful girl, but is an adept in painting, an able writer and one of the best illustrators in Washington.

The senator was formerly an editor and was therefore greatly interested in this young lady's newspaper work and her illustrations. She has been very successful in both of these lines of work.

Senator Hansbrough is 49 years old. He is a native of Illinois and went west as a lad and began life in California as a printer on a San Jose paper. He went to Dakota in 1882 and was soon a leader in Republican politics. He was elected to the senate in 1891 and was re-elected this year. The postnuptial plans of the senator and Miss Chapman have been kept a secret.

Bare floors with rugs continue to grow more and more in popular favor. Commended by artists and decorators for their artistic effect and by physicians and authorities on household economics for their superior sanitary advantages, their almost universal adoption argues a renaissance of good common sense.

YOUR HEALTH.

Crude petroleum is an excellent remedy for rheumatism.

Children should be given only nutritious, easily digested food, never pork or veal.

A patient should never be wakened to take medicine unless the doctor has given orders to that effect.

A weak solution of salt in water is a good remedy for slight indigestion, especially that characterized by a sense of weight and oppression.

A weak solution of salt in water is good for sore throat when used as a gargle, and this is still better if a few grains of red pepper are added.

A very capable housekeeper says she finds a shelf placed just above the refrigerator a great help for the overflow of uneaten food and for tender vegetables.

A pair of white gloves or mittens are a comfort to hands taken from hot suds to hang clothes in zero weather; also a close fitting jacket and hood to keep one from catching cold.

Two or three clean oyster shells boiled in the teakettle once or twice a week will prevent the formation of iron rust, and all impurities will be incrusted on the shells.

A bag of salt heated and applied over a painful spot is often very efficacious in allaying pains, especially those of a colicky nature, in the stomach and bowels, says a writer in the Boston Traveler.

The influx of old newspapers which has proved so ruinous to the wrapping paper industry of Roumania has been stopped by an edict entirely prohibiting the importation of waste paper of any kind, the measure being intended as a preventive of disease and to prevent the packing of food in printed paper or paper of doubtful origin.

Stand at an open window or recline on a couch, with the waist and chest unconfined. Hold the chest walls high and inhale in slow, long breaths. Exhale as slowly, three times only at first. Gradually the number of times may be increased and the time lengthened for the breathing exercises. Fifteen minutes twice a day at least should be devoted to this exercise to accomplish the desired result.

Another verification of the theory of botanic doctors that nature provides in every country plants which are specifics for its diseases has been found in the discovery that the deadly African fever can be certainly cured by a decoction of the leaves of the Combretum glutinosum or the Combretum raimbaulti. It is also recommended as a preventive as well as a cure, and might not improbably be efficacious in yellow fever

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

LIQUID AIR ON TAP.

POWER THAT MAY SUPPLANT STEAM AND ELECTRICITY.

Many Uses For a Fluid That Has a Temperature of More Than 450 Degrees Below Zero—Affords a Controllable Pressure of Thousands of Pounds Per Square Inch.

[Special Correspondence.]

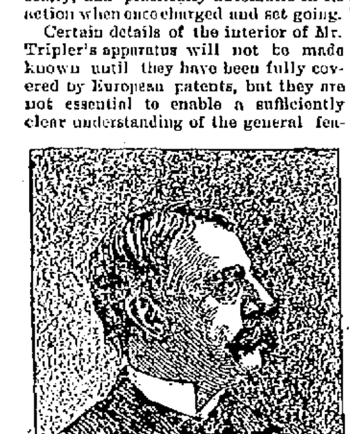
NEW YORK, Aug. 17.—In the factor that makes most for material prosperity and progress in all civilized lands the world is upon the verge of a stupendous revolution, a readjustment of conditions as radical as that attendant upon the introduction of steam as a motive force. This is now impending through discovery of a new source of power, more potent, economical and susceptible of universal utilization than either steam or electricity—liquefied air.

Atmosphere as a Motive Force.

Mr. Charles E. Tripler of New York has discovered a method for attaining the same end by means so simple, safe and economical that it compelled recognition at once as a commercial practicability of the very highest importance. He has found a way for making the atmosphere take the place of steam and electricity as a motive force, with infinite advantages in the substitution, not the least considerable of which is that its cost will be little if any more than that of water power under the most favorable conditions for the latter. Other elements of superiority will be manifest as the character and potentialities of the new force are explained.

The limitations of "compressed" air are generally understood, and it is well known as an expensive secondary power only desirable of employment under exceptional conditions. It must not, therefore, be confounded with "liquefied" air, which is something very different. "Compressed" air is used under a pressure sometimes as high as 1,200 pounds to the square inch. But the pressure that may be developed from "liquefied" air, and controlled, admits of regulation and maintenance anywhere from 200 to 2,000 pounds per square inch, and for certain special uses can be raised to 8,000 pounds without difficulty. And the apparatus for its production is simple, neither large nor costly, and practically automatic in its action when once charged and set going.

Certain details of the interior of Mr. Tripler's apparatus will not be made known until they have been fully covered by European patents, but they are not essential to enable a sufficiently clear understanding of the general fea-



CHARLES E. TRIPLER.

tures of his process and comprehension of its astonishing results, and that is all at present necessary. The apparatus is in two parts—an air "compressor" of extraordinary power and a "liquefier." The "compressor" is only for temporary initial use, when starting the process, has nothing distinctive about it and may be of any type capable of giving a pressure of 3,500 pounds to the square inch. Under that pressure air is liquefied, falling in the process to a temperature of about 459 degrees below zero, and in that condition is accumulated in the "liquefier." As it accumulates, the intense cold aids the liquefaction and the pressure may be reduced to 2,000 pounds or even 1,500.

The liquefier employed in most of the inventor's recent experiments seems to be a rough wooden box of about 50 cubic feet in magnitude, with certain pressure gauges and pipes protruding from it, above and below. The pipes underneath are incased in felt and covered with ice. In a general way it is understood that the box is felt lined and contains pipes and valves submerged in the liquid air, provided primarily by the compressor. When a certain quantity of the liquid has accumulated, the compressor is cut off, and thenceforth the liquefier acts automatically and continuously, requiring no further attention than the letting off of its product and care that the delicate valves do not become clogged by atomic impurities in the atmosphere. It is explained that as the air, which enters an open pipe at the top of the machine, is condensed by the intense cold to which it is subjected, it becomes liquid, leaving a vacuum which is filled by the rushing in of more air, and so the process goes on indefinitely. It is hard to realize that this process can continue for any length of time without reaching a point where the ingoing air would have given off sufficient heat to raise the temperature of the accumulated liquid above the liquefying degree of cold, but Mr. Tripler has satisfied himself that the necessary cold continues to maintain itself, and the machine proves that he is right, whether it is according to the books or not.

"Heated Up" With Ice.

An assistant sets a big glass jar, packed in felt, beneath the liquefier, turns a stopcock in one of the ice covered pipes, and a turbid white liquid rushes out, looking exactly like a strong stream of hot water liberated from a boiler. It boils furiously and throws off volumes of vapor that looks like steam, but instead of rising, like steam, this vapor falls to the floor and rolls away in every direction, wetting nothing and chilling the feet of those it reaches. The jar is set up on a workbench, and the boiling diminishes in violence as it chills down approximately near the temperature of the liquid.

A few ladlefuls are dipped out and poured into a tin teakettle, from the nozzle of which a strong jet of vapor rushes with force. As ice forms on the outside of the kettle the boiling slackens. "We will heat it up," remarks Mr. Tripler, dropping in a big lump of ice, which is so much hotter than the liquid air that the boiling becomes furious. The vapor pouring from the nozzle looks like steam, but feels strangely cold, velvety and dry. What surprises there are in a liquid that doesn't wet things! A lot of this stuff dropped on a paper simply disappears, and the paper is dry. A cigarette thrown into the jar, when fished out with a ladle and lighted, smokes just as if nothing had happened to it.

Seen in a tube that has been plunged deep in the jar to keep it below the boiling point, which is 300 degrees below zero, the liquid air is clear as crystal or of a slight bluish tinge if most of the nitrogen has gone off. But that can be seen only for a moment, as the heat of the atmosphere sets it boiling again almost immediately. When all that was in the kettle has evaporated and the ice is dropped out, it is found to have been strangely affected by the intense cold. Myriads of figures make it look milky and at a touch it falls in minute fragments. A bit of soft rubber hose poked down for an instant into the jar is frozen so hard that it is with difficulty broken by a hammer. A piece of soft, pliable zinc in a second becomes as hard as flint and breaks like glass. A ladleful poured on a lot of mercury in the bottom of a glass instantly freezes it into a lump harder than lead. An egg dropped in is in two or three seconds transformed into a rock that is with difficulty broken by blows of a hammer and when shattered seems to be crystallized in lines radiating from the center. A slice of ripe tomato is by a few moments in the jar converted into a piece of rose coral, pretty enough for jewelry and firm as flint until it thaws. The effect of the cold upon a piece of raw beefsteak is to make it look like fossilized mahogany.

Cheap Oxygen.

The egg, when allowed to return to normal temperature, is soft yolk and albumen, showing no effects from the freezing, but the meat is exceedingly tender, has a taste of having been partly cooked and is palatable. As for the tomato, it looks as raw as ever when it thaws, but seems to have lost much of its acidity and mashes on the tongue as if it had been cooked. There are manifestly unexplored possibilities of much promise to the gastronome in the preparation of food by subjecting it to a temperature of 450 degrees below zero. And no argument can be needed to enforce the evident superiority of such an agent of refrigeration as this over ice or either of the cold producing processes now in vogue. The liquid air would make the interior of a refrigerator as cold as could be desired and keep it perfectly dry, thoroughly ventilated and sweet at less cost than ice.

Oxygen gas, for therapeutic use, commands a price of $10 per jar, and is worth it, produced by the methods of the chemist, but by this process it can be supplied in the liquid form at a profit for 10 cents a quart, or perhaps even less, and a quart of it would fill, as gas, more jars than could be piled in a barn. Liquid oxygen is a substance that tempts one to indulgence in a variety of fascinating experiments. Every one knows how badly wool burns, but a bunch of it dipped into the liquid oxygen when touched by a lighted match goes off with a flash like so much gun cotton. And a long shaving—or turning—of iron held at the surface of a cup of the liquid and there lighted burns fiercely, brilliantly, until the pyrotechnic display ends in the sensational burning up of the bottom of the tin cup and a brief excitement. Mixed with alcohol the liquid oxygen, of course, instantly solidifies it, but as it thaws and volatilizes the gas that rises is a more powerful explosive than dynamite.

The Question of Power.

A pretty effect is produced by plunging into the jar a slender glass tube about four feet long. The tube, at the normal temperature of the atmosphere, is relatively so hot that it promotes a furious ebullition in the liquid air, and a slender fountain jets up four or five feet above the top of the tube. The ascent of the liquid is so violent that it shoots little drops that, curving downward in their flight, burst into minute cloudlets of vapor.

The small machine now in use is capable of yielding a continuous stream of the liquid air as thick as a lead pencil and flowing with great rapidity. It will be easy to make a machine sufficiently large to yield a three inch stream, and that, it is computed, will afford power enough to run a 10,000 horsepower engine. The ocean steamship of the future will doubtless take her propulsive power from an air liquefying apparatus not larger than one of her present huge boilers, will need no longer an army of firemen and stokers, and can give up to cargo the space she now must sacrifice to the carrying of from 8,000 to 4,000 tons of coal.

There is no space for more than mere mention at present of another use for liquid air, which will possibly be one of its most important, and that is in the tempering of metals. It is reasonable to expect that proper application of such intense cold would impact the molecules of a plate of armor for a battleship to greater hardness than has hitherto been attained.

J. H. CONNELLY.

A Musical Record.

The record of the largest number of notes struck by a musician in 12 hours is said to have been made by Paderewski, who struck 1,030,300 notes.

WHEELING IN ACADIA

A WEEK WITH THE HOSPITABLE "BLUE NOSES."

The Ride Down the South Coast to Bridgewater—Journey Across to Middleton. The Fertile Annapolis Valley—Hunting For Relics In the Land of Evangeline.

[Special Correspondence.]

HALIFAX, Aug. 14.—We wheel up the hill and out of the city. Our way takes us past the little Dutch church, which has not been altered since it was built some 150 years ago. Then we sweep to the left past the citadel and through a dingy street or two. Before we realize it we are in about as bleak and barren a locality as can be imagined.

Westward, skirting the coast, we wheel through a road that is called good by the provincials, but the average bicyclist will not hesitate to term it very bad. And such a dreary waste! Even the hardy firs are stunted, and the soil merely patches the continuous ledges. After passing St. Margaret's Bay, where we take a midday meal, the country is less monotonously wild, and there are spots where it is absolutely pretty. Here and there glimpses of the ocean are seen, the surf pounding the rock ribbed shore sullenly, as if conscious of its futile efforts.

The little hamlet of Chester is reached just at sundown after a ride of 46 miles. The rough and hilly road that so belies its reputation proves a poor introduction

THE EVANGELINE WILLOWS.

to a Nova Scotia wheeling tour. Besides I have broken one of the pedals to my wheel as well as my enthusiasm. But the village tinker repairs the one and a night's rest at a good hotel the other, and early in the morning we are off for Mahone Bay and Bridgewater. The ride is rather more enjoyable than that of the day before; still I would not recommend it as a paradise for wheelmen or any one else.

At Bridgewater we are told that the road on to Yarmouth is quite impassable, so we take the train across the country for Middleton. And just what this inland portion of Nova Scotia was ever created for is beyond the power of comprehension. Possibly the Great Builder had portions of swamp and morass and rock left over at the seventh day and dumped them here in the absence of a better place. According to the tourist's guidebooks, moose and caribou abound here, but if so they probably all died of ennui or melancholia long ago. I could find no one to the manner born who had ever seen one.

At Middleton we again take to cycling, and as we found rocky and hilly roads on the south coast, so we experience the monotony of sand on the northern border, but there are side paths much of the way, and beyond an occasional embrace of the gutter, when the wheel strikes a sand pocket, alternating with dragging the wheels through stretches of desert roads, we finally arrive at Kentville, 84 miles distant, not much the worse for wear. The Annapolis valley is really a fertile and picturesque region. It is dotted with prosperous farms, fine orchards and rich meadows, and it has an air of comfort and thrift in striking contrast with the country we have left behind.

Acadian Hospitality.

On our way to Canning next morning we stop at a farmhouse in Upper Canard to inquire the way and to get a glass of water. The owner is a Mr. Dickey, the postmaster of the place. He asks us to his shaded piazza, and we are invited to partake of milk and cream and cake such as they have on Olympus when Hebe serves. Here let me say that Nova Scotia hospitality and courtesy are unbounded. The country folk make the stranger welcome within their gates without affectation or greed, with doors literally and figuratively open to all. I have a curiosity to know how long this free handed hospitality will last. The give-an-inch-and-take-an-ell tourist may be found in Nova Scotia as well as elsewhere, and I am sorry to say he often travels on a bicycle. His mark is distinctive. He does not ask for but demands information. He seizes water right at the back door of the farmhouse without as much as saying, "By your leave." He takes possession of the front porch to rest and looks down upon ruralists generally, although they can usually give him points in knowledge as well as in culture and politeness. These individuals will dry up the springs of hospitality and friendliness to strangers everywhere, but they have not yet done so in Nova Scotia.

We reach Canning early in the forenoon, and, leaving our wheels at the quaint and old fashioned inn, take a carriage for the Lookoff on North mountain. From this point the local enthusiast tells us we can see five counties—Kings, Annapolis, Hants, Cumberland and Colchester—and six rivers. We take his word for this and our own eyes for the fact that the panorama below is marvelous in its variety of color and in its breadth.

Down on the western shore of the Basin of Minas we stop for dinner, and after getting our mouths watered for fresh fish by a view of the seines in the cove and listening to tales of mighty hauls made by the bold fishermen we sit down expectantly to a meal of which the piece de resistance is salt shad. The individual who fixed grace before and not after meat was indeed wise.

A Royal Bed.

Returning to the inn at Canning, my good landlady offers me the room and the bed occupied by the Marquis of Lorne on the historic occasion of his visit to the town. Poor Lorne! How his royal bones must have ached! Or, worse yet, how my hostess' head must have ached for telling such a whopper!

Next morning we wheel across the valley of the Cornwallis to Wolfville and the land of Evangeline. Wolfville is by far the prettiest town in the province, although Windsor makes the claim. It is closely associated with all the traditions and romance of the story of Evangeline and Grand Pre. But I shall chiefly remember it as the home of the village plumber who started my recalcitrant wheel, which balked just as we entered the town. Bicycles are a bit human. Even the best sometimes gets out of sorts. Perhaps it may be the dust or a patch of mud or an offending gully in the road that puts it into a mulish tantrum. At all events, mine begins to groan and grumble and finally absolutely refuses to proceed farther. I first try to coax it with oil. Then I tickle it with the wrench, but all to little purpose. Finally I stand it on its head and use the wrench as a weapon of offense. I become red in the face. Perspiration trickles down my brow and oil along my shirt sleeves. I become tattooed with graphite. But the machine is quite as much out of sorts as myself and just will not go. So, tempering my anger with discretion, I apply to the local plumber.

"The bearing in that rear wheel is too light, and the balls is all bound together," says he, "but I can feex it in about a minit."

He gives it a gentle touch with his wrench, a little turn with his fingers, and, lo! it starts off gayly, as if to say, "I would have gone on long ago if you had used me right."

Relic Hunting.

So we are off over the breezy hillside to the beautiful Gaspereau valley, the Idlal of the Acadians, the spot in which was written one of the saddest and most romantic pages of North American history. Curious tourists are told that they must not believe all the wonderful things related concerning the land of Evangeline. Even the phlegmatic village storekeeper smiles when we ask him to point out the location of the blacksmith shop, the willows, the graveyard and Evangeline's well. He intimates that one place is as good as another to locate the burial ground, and that willows are always willows and wells wells. So by a little imaginative and mathematical calculation we have no difficulty whatever in fixing the site of the old chapel where the French were assembled and made prisoners in September, nearly 150 years ago. I likewise drink buttermilk from the Evangeline heifer, Basil having done the milking, Evangeline's mother the butter making and Evangeline herself the serving at 3 cents per glass.

Longfellow seems to have somewhat idealized his facts in writing "Evangeline," though his geography is remarkably accurate for a man who never visited the scene of his epic. That the French were looted out of their homes and scattered to the four quarters of the earth is a matter of history that even the English will not deny, but just how ruthlessly or barbarously this was done is a matter of some doubt.

Although the existence of relics at Grand Pre dating from the time of Evangeline is quite improbable except in the imagination, there is one tangible and typical monument to the long ago as well as to the present in the old church on the hill. It is about 100 years old and is still used as a house of worship by the Covenanters. Relic hunters, the vandals and barbarians of travel, have even stolen the leaves of the pulpit Bible outside of Deuteronomy and Luke. In front of the pulpit is the inscription: "Please do not destroy the pulpit hangings. Some one has already taken part of the fringe." As if to further disarm undevout visitors and to save the pulpit and the rest of the edifice, the valuable piece of information is given that "Evangeline never worshiped in this building." The interior is about as forbidding as it could be made. Sunshine and the unholy influence of the sacrilegious world have no place in the somber shadows of its high, straight backed pews. If gloom were but synonymous with gospel, it would be easy enough to make converts there. I waded through the grass of the old graveyard which almost surrounds it, but found no earlier record of the dead than that of a child who died in 1767. Some of the inscriptions were in Latin, but it would take one of the finest classical scholars to translate them into fair English.

We wheeled back to Wolfville just at sundown, the road being one of the best we had found in the country districts of the province. Next morning the train is taken across country to Halifax by the way of Windsor.

One of the best bicycle rides in Halifax is through one of the side streets, half way up the hill to Pleasant street and thence along the harbor side to Point Pleasant. There are some interesting points along the route, including the Sevastopol memorial arch, the home of the provincial governor and the park through which the road leads to the point. Following around to the right along the water's edge there is the old chain battery, from which the English suspended a huge barrier to the opposite shore, effectually stopping the entrance of French warships. The park has also two forts and the old Prince of Wales Martello tower. The tower is so called because the Prince of Wales is reported to have put on the roof, and one of our mechanically minded party says he made a mighty good job of it. This tower is supposed to be connected by subterranean passages with all the forts and also with George's island, out in the harbor.

JEROME WOOD.

CHILDREN'S ATTIRE.

THE PREVAILING STYLE OF SHIRTS, BLOUSES AND KNICKERBOCKERS.

Alpine and Derby Felt Hats For Fall Wear—Dress For Little Girls—The Outing Suit of a Handsome Young Mother. Olive Harper's Fashion Gossip.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 17.—There seems to be so little possible variety in boys' clothes that one scarcely feels like devoting much time or space to them, yet it is to be supposed that mothers of boys are quite as anxious to dress them nicely as they are their little girls. To begin this letter one may say that those abnormally frilled shirts that little chaps from 3 years old to 6 were obliged to wear last season have, as a general rule, diminished in size until now the

SUMMER TIME COSTUME.

boys do not cry over the disgrace of wearing such ridiculous things. What the boys of this country have been made to suffer on account of the Fauntleroy suits could not be condensed into ten quarto volumes. Well, this season the shirt waists and blouses are closer fitting and, save in a very few instances, the collars are neat and turn down much like those on the outing shirts for men.

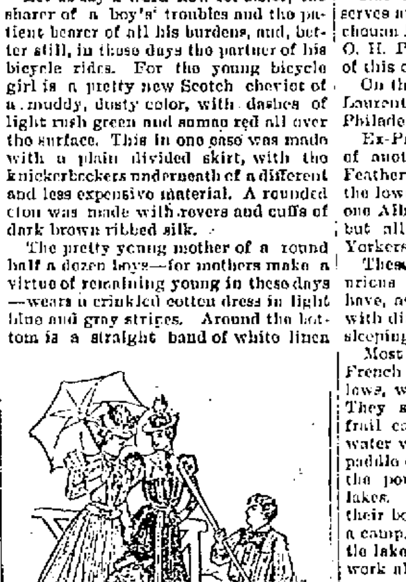
In the way of trousers for youngsters there is a determination toward the old knickerbockers gathered at the knees with a band which buckles snugly around the leg just below the knee. These do not wear out nearly as fast as the tight pants, and the boys say they are much more comfortable. Some of them have the bottoms simply hemmed, with an elastic run in. This is a handy way, which is a great recommendation to a boy.

The norfolk jacket is very popular with all boys and is fashionable this fall. There are many ways of varying a norfolk jacket, only one must keep to the plaits down the front and back, which are the distinguishing features of them all. Then there is the Russian blouse. That is loose and belted in with a harness leather belt, which slides under three straps—one in the center of the back and the other two at the sides. This keeps it in place. The Russian blouse is made most often of dark green cloth or wool of some description, and frequently a thick black cord, with tassels or balls, finishes the waist instead of a belt, and quite as frequently it will have a hussar arrangement of braid down the front of the waist.

Boys need copper sheathed, ironclad and steel bound stockings. The most useful as well as the most expensive are the hand knit stockings. Many ladies who have time and patience at their command knit their boys' hosiery, but where that cannot be done the next best thing is to buy the heavy German ribbed woolen stockings. There are also various kinds of cotton hosiery, all of it, when designed for boys, re-enforced at the knees and doubled at the heels and toes. The knickerbocker trousers save the knees of the stockings to their own detriment.

Let us say a word now for sister, the sharer of a boy's troubles and the patient bearer of all his burdens, and, better still, in these days the partner of his bicycle rides. For the young bicycle girl is a pretty new Scotch cheviot of a muddy, dusty color, with dashes of light rush green and sumac red all over the surface. This in one case was made with a plain divided skirt, with the knickerbockers underneath of a different and less expensive material. A rounded eton was made with revers and cuffs of dark brown ribbed silk.

The pretty young mother of a round half a dozen boys—for mothers make a virtue of remaining young in these days—wears a crinkled cotton dress in light blue and gray stripes. Around the bottom is a straight band of white linen



FOR MOTHERS AND BOYS.

neatly stitched. She, too, has a blouse, but it is closed in front, with a double plaiting of white batiste. The wide linen collar is bordered in a similar fashion. There are deep white linen cuffs and double ruffles at the shoulders. A pale blue satin ribbon tie makes "little mother" lovely. Her hat is small, white covered, with white and blue silk mull frilling and with two black wings in front.

OLIVE HARPER.

LUXURIOUS SPORT.

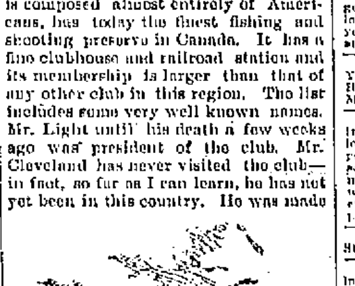
Many Clubs of Sportsmen In the Laurentides of Canada.

[Special Correspondence.]

ROBERVAL, P. Q., Aug. 14.—The Laurentian mountains, which have been termed the Canadian Adirondacks, swarm with American sportsmen of more or less distinction from the middle of May until the 1st of October. It has been a good season for fish on the lower lakes, but not so good as usual in the haunts of the landlocked salmon. One veteran fisherman told me that the perverse fish came to the surface beside his canoe and nosed the fly out of the way.

The beautiful mountain region which lies between Lake St. John and the city of Quebec has been open to sportsmen for only a few years. Before the Quebec and Lake St. John railway was built only the natives of the region had fished in its lakes and rivers or shot moose and caribou in its forests. About ten years ago A. L. Light, chief engineer for the government of the province of Quebec, went through this country surveying for a railroad and not long afterward a road was built to connect Quebec and Lake St. John. Since that time the provincial legislature has passed an act creating a national park of 4,000 square miles. The object of the segregation of this territory, as in the case of our own Yellowstone and other national parks, is the preservation of the forests and other natural features and the regulation of fishing and shooting. All this land is owned by the government and leased for ten year terms to clubs and individuals.

When Mr. Light was surveying the region, he took a lease on about 500 square miles of the most available territory for a private preserve, and this lease he kept until 1894, when he transferred it to the Triton Fish and Game club of Quebec. This club, which is composed almost entirely of Americans, has today the finest fishing and shooting preserve in Canada. It has a fine clubhouse and railroad station and its membership is larger than that of any other club in this region. The list includes some very well known names. Mr. Light until his death a few weeks ago was president of the club. Mr. Cleveland has never visited the club—in fact, so far as I can learn, he has not yet been in this country. He was made



THE TRITON CLUBHOUSE.

a member because of his official position and because he was known as an ardent sportsman.

Other accommodations besides the clubhouse are found by the members in the lodges scattered over the preserves. These are log houses of a single story, and usually of one room. They are built on picturesque sites selected by the club's superintendent, and as it is forbidden to cut timber within sight of these lodges, their rugged beauty has not been marred. No ladies are admitted to the clubhouse except to take a meal on entering or leaving the club territory, but members may bring ladies to camp in the lodges of the club or in tents on the club's preserves.

The Triton club has, as I have said, 500 square miles of territory. When it took possession, Indian tradition numbered the lakes in this territory at 500. Conservative estimates place the number of these lakes at 200, each a mile or more in length.

Not far above the Triton club's preserves are the grounds of the Metabetchouan Fishing and Game club. Senator O. H. Platt of Connecticut is president of this club.

On the upper Metabetchouan are the Laurentides club of Quebec, and the Philadelphia Fishing and Game club.

Ex-President Cleveland is a member of another club, the Paradise Fin and Feather club. Its fishing grounds are on the lower part of Lake Edward. It has one Albany member, J. K. Emmett, Jr., but all the other members are New Yorkers.

These small clubs have no such luxurious quarters as the Triton. They have, as a rule, substantial log houses, with dining room, kitchen and general sleeping room.

Most of the guides in this country are French Canadians—simple, honest fellows, whose hearts are in the woods. They sit or stand in the stern of the frail canoe and propel it through the water with swift, steady strokes of the paddle or carry it on their backs over the portages which connect the little lakes. Their pay is $1.50 a day and their board, and they do all the work of a camp. As the country abounds in little lakes, one can take a camp outfit and work all over any one of the big fishing preserves, if he has a permit.

Camping is not an inexpensive recreation in Canada, unless one belongs to a club. At the Triton club, for example, a member pays 50 cents a day for each person in his party for canoes, tents, blankets and camp kit and $1.25 a day for each canoeman. At Lake Edward for a single tent, one canoe and one guide for two persons, including provisions, the charge is $6 a day. A canoe is 50 cents a day. The pay of a guide, as I have said, is $1.50. Provisions are worth probably $1 a day. That leaves $3 a day for the use of a tent and the privilege of fishing. On the whole, it is safer and better, if you are a sportsman, to join a good club, or, if you are a transient visitor and looking for scenery and a little sport, to come through by train to Roberval, where the surroundings are modern, even to the electric light which "shines for all."

GEORGE GRANTHAM BAIN.

WANT COLUMN.

LOST $10.—ON COBURN STREET, SATURDAY. Finder will be rewarded on returning same to 75 Coburn street.

WANTED—TWO MEN FOR PERMANENT situation, $30 per month. Call at 26 Central street, Room 2, P. J. H.

STORE AND TENEMENT TO LET.—150 and 152 Market street. John Whitty.

ROOMS TO LET—IN THE SUN BUILDING Inquire at Sun office.

WANTED—EVERYBODY TO KNOW that we are first class carpenters 52 Market street. John W. Kinnan, ... and general jobber. All orders promptly attended to.

BARN TO LET IN BELVIDERE—APPLY at 5 Everett street.

TO LET—A FOUR-ROOM TENEMENT, 79 Chestnut street.

LADY WITH GOOD REFERENCE TO work at home in spare time. Can make $8 to $12 a week. No books or canvassing, work light and respectable. Permanent position to right party. We furnish work and teach you free. Send 10c for sample and instructions. The Carter Chemical Co., 120 So. Second St., Philadelphia.

FOR SALE—A VICTOR BICYCLE IN good order. Will sell for $20. Inquire at Sun office.

GENTLEMEN—REMEMBER THE CHEAPest place to have your clothing cleaned and repaired is at L. W. Baldwin's, Room 9, Associate Building, cor. Merrimack and Worthen streets.

FOR SALE—NEAR SALEM STREET, A 7-room cottage house in good repair. Must be sold on account of sickness. Price, $1550. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

FOR SALE—A NUMBER OF GOOD boarding and lodging houses at different prices and different locations. Some of them will be sure to suit you if you are looking for anything in that line. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

FOR SALE—ON JUNE STREET, NEARLY new cottage house in first class repair, large lot of land, all modern improvements. Price only $1600. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

TO LET—A NICE LARGE BASEMENT, well lighted, can be used for eating or billiard, printing rooms. Apply at Legault & Co., One Price Jewelers, 70 Central street.

LADIES—CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENnyroyal Pills (Diamond Brand) are the best. Safe, reliable. Take no other. Send 4c. in stamps for particulars. "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return mail. At druggists. Chichester Chemical Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR SALE—NEAR LAKEVIEW AVENUE 7-room cottage house, large lot of land. Price, $1750. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

WANTED—$50 YOUNG AND OLD MEN TO bring their old clothes to Fred P. Lew's Dye House and Clothes Cleaning establishment at 477 Merrimack street, where he can make your old suit as good as new for a small sum.

FOR SALE—ON SHAW STREET, GOOD 2-story house in first class repair. Good workshop, lots of fruit. Price very low. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

FOR SALE—7 MILES FROM LOWELL, A good farm of 100 acres; good barn, fine house, lots of fruit. If you want a farm this will suit you. Price $1500. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

I CAN'T SLEEP—CONFOUND THE BUGS. You can if you use Noonan's Sure Death to Bugs. 25c at Dows', Central street. A. Moore', Gorham street, pharmacists.

MENTHOL CREAM SHAMPOO IS USED in all the leading hair dressing and bath parlors in New England. Menthol Cream Shampoo removes Dandruff and all humors of the scalp. It contains alcohol, glycerine, and menthol. It gives a rich, creamy lather and when used in the bath will remove pimples, etc., leaving the skin clear and soft. 35 cents per bottle. Sold by leading druggists.

KITCHEN GIRL WANTED AT 40 LEE Street.

WANTED—SOLICITORS, NO DELIVERing, no collecting; position permanent; pay weekly; state age. Glen Brothers, Rochester, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED—GREATEST OFFER out. We furnish everything; no experience required; liberal terms. Write for full information, showing actual results. Mutual Manufacturing Co., 126 Chambers street, New York.

WANTED—A GOOD, BRIGHT MAN CAN obtain steady employment and good salary by addressing F. O. S., Sun Office.

TO LET—OFFICE AT 41 CENTRAL STREET. Thos. G. Gerrish.

FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED ROOMS to let, singularly or in suite at 52 Tyler street.

MANAGER—COMPETENT MAN TO MANage distributing point for manufacturing concern; salary $1200 per year and percentage; $500 cash required to partly cover stock carried. Address W. L. Mason, Copley Square Hotel, Boston, Mass.

WANTED—PARTY LOOKING FOR BUSIness where small capital safe as a government, will bring large returns. Call and investigate at 180 Middlesex street.

LOST—A GREEN PARROT. THE FINDER will be suitably rewarded by leaving it at the Sun office.

TO LET—FLAT IN THE NEW "BELLEvue" apartment house, No. 137 Stackpole street, fitted with all modern conveniences. Finest location in the city.

LOST—A ST. BERNARD PUP, ABOUT TEN months old. Last seen on Middlesex street. Reward at 321 Market street.

LADIES—DO PLAIN NEEDLEWORK AND sewing at home. $1.50 a day; no humbug, two months' work guaranteed; stamped envelope for particulars. Wilday and Hutton, Fourth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Peter H. Savage

Undertaker and Funeral Director

169 WORTHEN ST.

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Calls, night or day, promptly attended to. Carriages furnished for weddings and christenings.

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PRACTICAL

WATCHMAKER and OPTICIAN

285 Central Street.

KLONDIKE'S RICH SQUAWS.

The nobility of Europe will have a new place to hunt heiresses.

THE NEXT STEP.

Hojack—They have a telescope at Chicago which brings the moon within 200 miles.

Tomdik—I suppose that the next step will be to annex the planet.—Town Topics.

EASY ENOUGH.

Mrs. Subbubs—Now, will that clock go off at any hour you want it to?

The Girl—Shure, mum. All yez have to do is to wake oup and priss this button.—New York Journal.

WHERE HE WOULD STAND.

"Don't stretch your mouth any wider," said the dentist to his patient. "I intend to stand outside to draw your tooth."—Judy.

ONE THING IMPOSSIBLE.

Hojack—I think that agriculture is very progressive when it gives us seedless oranges and raisins, don't you?

Tomdick—Yes, but there is something it cannot give us.

"What?"

"Deodorized onions."—New York Journal.

KEEPING FAITH.

"I thought you advertised home fare!" said the summer boarder indignantly.

"Waal," replied Farmer Corntossel, "that's what you're gettin—canned peaches, canned tomattusses, canned corned beef and condensed milk, the same as you're used to."—Washington Star.

A LOYAL BRITISHER.

"Where goin, Bill?"

"Goin ter drink her majesty's bloomin health!"

MOURNFUL SOUNDS.

Ferry (sentimentally)—There is no more mournful sound than the cry of the whippoorwill in the gloaming.

Lushforth—Did you ever hear the sound of the wind blowing across the mouth of an empty jug?—Cincinnati Enquirer.

EXTREME VIGILANCE.

"Tell you what it is," said the returned tourist, "you can't be too careful in Europe. In St. Petersburg my wife remarked to a friend that she'd give me a good blowing up when she met me, and they arrested her for a nihilist."—Philadelphia North American.

A DOUBLE ROBBERY.

Midnight Burglar—Fork out every farthing you've got or I'll—

Jones (half awake)—Look here, Maria, this is coming it too strong. Didn't I give you all I had when I came home?—Judy.

EXPENSIVE.

Hewitt—It costs a good deaf to keep a typewriter in repairs.

Jewett—Yes, especially if she rides a wheel.—Town Topics.

HIS HEART'S DESIRE.

Aunt—Well, Bobby, what do you want to be when you grow up?

Bobby (suffering from parental discipline)—An orphan.—Tit-Bits.

THE NEW IGNIS FATUUS.

"A Good Laugh Is Sunshine In The House."

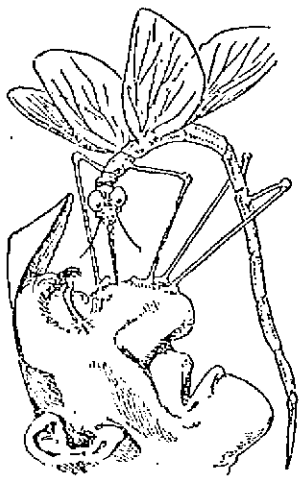
—Thackeray.

THE QUAKER AND THE BIKE

It was a quiet Quaker who, lured
by wiles of sin,
Looked on the shining wheel until
the siren roped him in.
He parted with his gold to get the
thing of perfect grace,
But, oh, he fell from it and pushed
the pavement out of place.

It turned his nerves all inside out,
it twisted all his bones,
It slammed him on the earth until
it cracked the cobblestones.
Full oft, alas! it knocked him down
and danced upon his neck
Until the pious Quaker was a weepsy
wopsy wreck.

Oh, patience is a goodly thing, but
'twas a sorry test
When he beheld his leg was through
the armhole of his vest.
Of what he said you ask us why
we do not give a hip!—
Because he never spoke a word we
dare to put in print.
—Nixon Waterman in L. A. W. Bulletin.



A long fly to scenter.

PROPERLY DEFINED.

Young Chip—What's a stag party, pa?

Old Block—It's a party, my son, where everybody gets a stagger.—Town Topics.

PASS IT ALONG.

Whatever happens, just keep cool.
"Twill cheer the saddest lot,
For he who does this, as a rule,
Makes other people hot.
—Chicago Record.

THE WAY OF A MAID.

I heard her say, "I hate you, hate
you, hate"—
'Twas in the dusk of twilight, and
I had
But just a glimpse of two forms by
a gate.
Yet by her tone I knew that she
was mad.

And as I wandered farther down
the street
Those words, "I hate you!" lingered
in my mind.
I wondered were she heartless,
scornful, sweet,
And if the man she hated was unkind.

I grew distressed that love should
come to harm
And speedily my wanderings retraced.
They stood much closer, and what
looked an arm
Was resting, lovelike, around her
waist.
—Roy Farrell Greene in Brooklyn Life.

THOSE CRUEL GIRLS.

Amy—She has lost the lovely complexion she used to have.

Mamie—Yes. Her hand seems to have lost its cunning.—New York Journal.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN AS AN UMPIRE.

Ball Player: "Aw say, that ain't out."

John L. (in a whisper): "Y'ur OUT, SEE!"

Ball Player: "Oh, sure! Excuse me, Mr. Sullivan."

A QUEER EPITAPH.

A correspondent furnishes this queer obituary from North Carolina:

"Here lies the body of Amos Green.
He's now laid on the shelf;
Worked ten hours on a flyin machine,
And then flew off himself."
—Atlanta Constitution.

INGENIOUS JOHN.

Teacher—John, with what part of the body does a bee buzz?

John—Its buzzum, mum.—Nuggets.

DRAWBACKS TO ART.

"I had my photograph taken with my wheel, but had to reject it."

"Wasn't it a good one?"

"Yes; mine was all right, but it didn't do my wheel justice."—Chicago Record.

JUST THE THING.

Watts—I want to get a picture to send as a gift to a friend of mine in Kentucky.

Clerk in Art Store—Yes, sir; here is just the thing—picture of still life.—Up to Date.

TRUST.

Mrs. Della Creme (wearily)—I know everything we eat is adulterated, but what can we do, Reginald? We must trust our grocer.

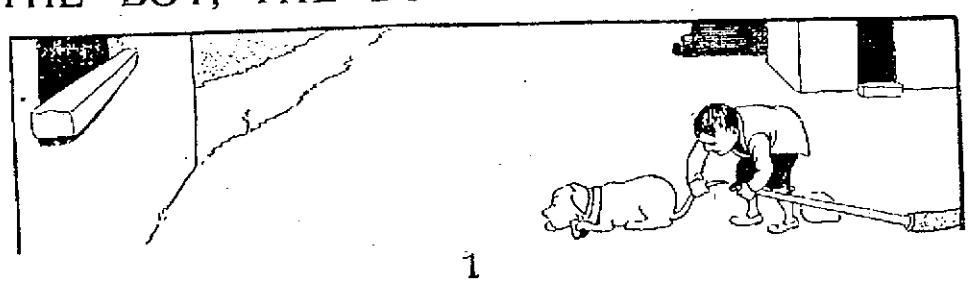
Mr. Reginald Creme (drearily)—Ah, yes, Della, very true, and if—oh, if our grocer would only trust us!—Tit-Bits.

PREFERENCES.

Mark—I should hate to live until I was old and bent.

Jack—I should prefer it to being old and broke.—New York Journal.

THE BOY, THE BOW WOW AND BRIDGET.



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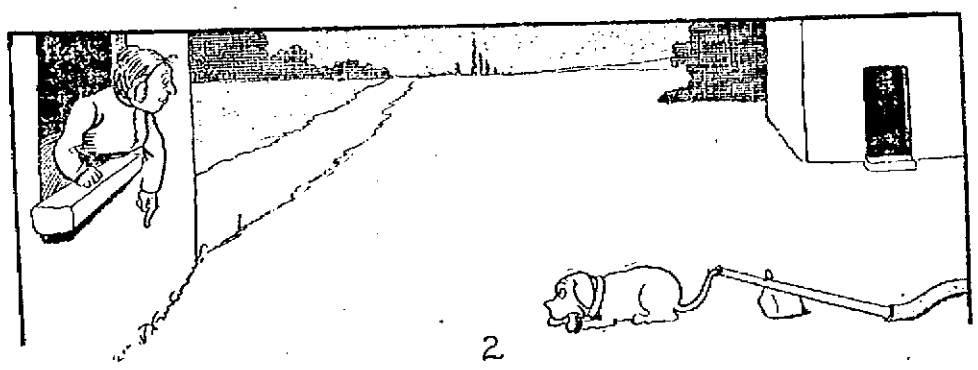

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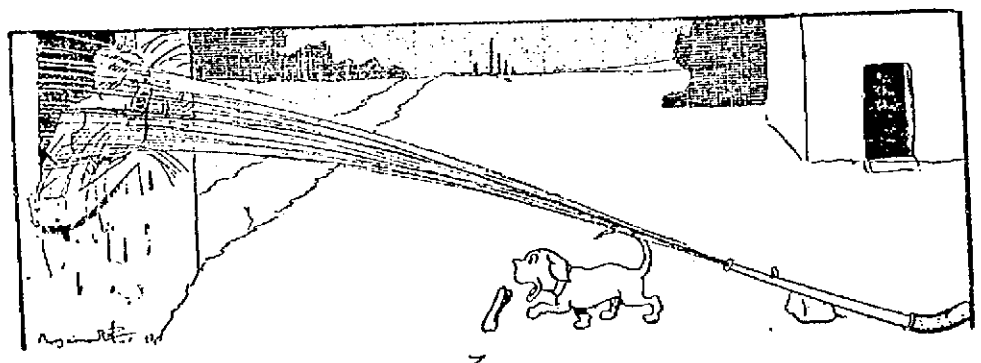

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BRIGHT DREAMS OF THE FUTURE.

Down the years, its way slow winging,
Comes a world reformed and blest
Where the Pingrees cease from pinging
And the Roosevelts are at rest.
—Chicago Tribune.

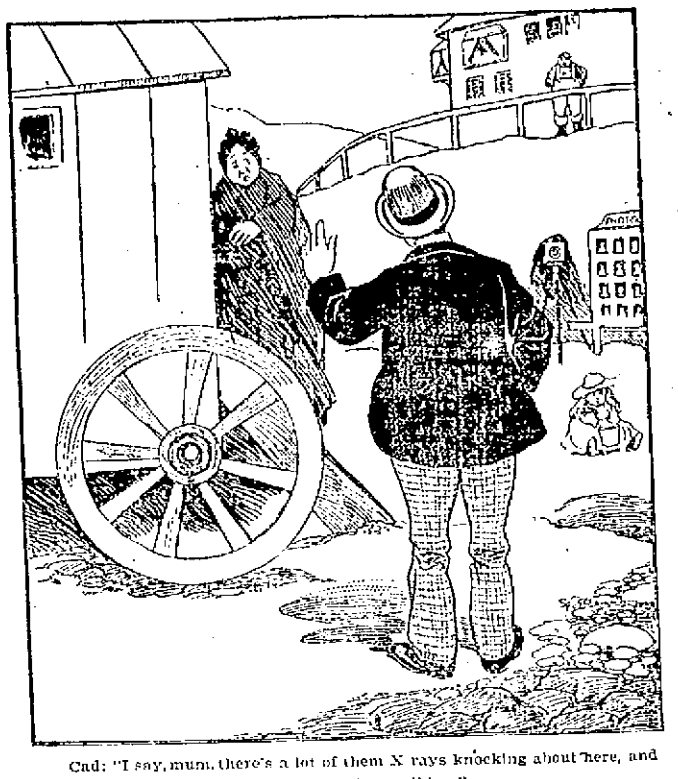
A CITY CHILD'S IDEA.

A little fresh air child saw a herd of cows for the first time and, after watching them chewing their cuds in amazement, he said deprecatingly to the farmer: "Oh, mister, do you have to buy gum for all those cows to chew?"—Chautauqua Assembly Herald.

UNCLE ALLEN.

"We have some kind of calamity shrieker with us all the time," sighed Uncle Allen Sparks. "Just as soon as the wail about hard times begins to stop and things look a little cheerful, here comes the katydid predicting an early frost."—Chicago Tribune.

WORDS OF WARNING BY THE SEA.



Cad: "I say, mum, there's a lot of them X rays knocking about here, and they goes hang through a bathhouse like anything."

HER ANSWER.

I turned quite low the gas jet,
You see, I felt secure
And strode o'er to the sofa,
Where Phyllis sat demure.

I sank down there beside her,
And, getting very near,
I said: "I think you love me.
What say you, Phyllis, dear?"

She got up somewhat primly,
Her brow marred by a frown,
Then, turning up the gas jet,
I promptly was turned down.
—Town Topics.

NOT THE POPULAR SHAPE.

"Is your boarding house up with the times?"

"No; when we have watermelon they cut it in strips instead of in wheels."—Chicago Record.

A CHANGE OF PROGRAMME.

O'er studies economic
He burned the midnight oil.
The cheery and the comic
He shunned. He lived for toil.
He fostered the ambition
That through such pursuits he
might
Be installed in a position
To direct the land aright—
But he didn't get an office.

And so he let himself forget
The learning he'd acquired,
Among the "intellectual set"
He ceased to be admired.
His mind among the distant stars
He made no more meander.
He gave away some cheap cigars
And worked a gerrymander—
And then he got an office.
—Washington Star.

A RAILWAY ELEVATOR TRAGEDY.

A STRING TO IT.

There's indignation in one Maine neighborhood, and why shouldn't there be? What should you say if your hens came home each with a kernel of grain in her crop and a string hanging out of her mouth, to the outer end of which was attached a card reading: "Keep me at home. I've been scratching up my neighbor's garden?"—Lewiston Journal.

IN THE COURSE OF EVENTS.

"Did you know," said the scientist to the English statesman, "that the ocean holds immense quantities of gold in solution?"

"Never mind about that now," was the reply. "We'll get around to the ocean as soon as we are through with the rest of the earth."—Washington Star.

NEEDED FOR EXHIBITION PURPOSES.

Gobang—Do you think there will ever be another war?

Ilkerdek—Certainly. How else will these kinetoscope people get pictures of a battle?—New York Sunday Journal.

A CONGENIAL OCCUPATION.

Restful Richard—I called to see if ye could give a poor man a job.

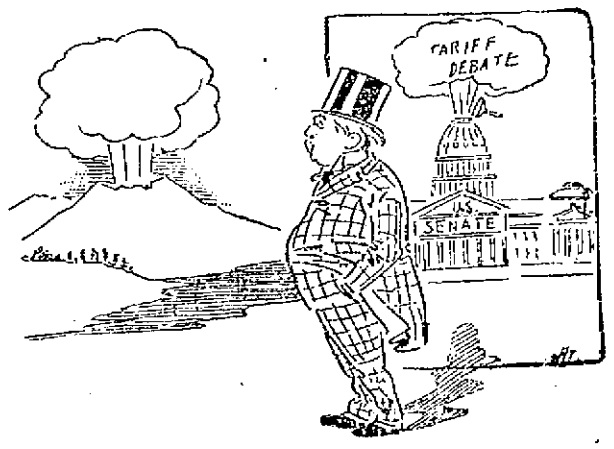
Lady—What can you do?

Restful Richard—I'm a hammock tester, lady.—New York Truth.

POOR PAPA SCORED.

Each sport has pattoon followers,
But cycling's meanest duffer
Is he who ties the baby on
To use him as a buffer.
—Town Topics.

WHEN HE GETS THERE.



Senator Quay will find much in Hawaii to remind him of home.

WEST POINT ORDEAL.

A CANDIDATE'S EXPERIENCE AT THE MILITARY ACADEMY.

Humorous Test to Indicate the Possession of Impassibility or to Induce It—Unfortunate Denouement of the Candidate's Attempt to Qualify as a Cadet.

My principal having failed to pass the February entrance examination for West Point, the secretary of war directed me as alternate to report June 10 at the Military academy, either to follow in the footsteps of my predecessor or to don the uniform of a cadet.

In compliance with instructions I reported to the adjutant. After registering my name, age, place of birth, etc., an orderly conducted me to a room in the barracks used for the reception of candidates by the cadet officers who had been detailed for that purpose. I knocked at the door.

"Come in!" yelled the senior officer in charge.

Entering I advanced to within a few feet of where he was sitting with his feet cocked up on a table, and asked whether he was the person to whom candidates report.

"Person! Don't call me a person! You are respectfully informed that you are addressing Lieutenant Carlos Gerald, corps of cadets, United States Military academy. I am here by direction of the president of the United States to receive candidates. What is your name, sir?"

"Hammond," I answered.

"In speaking to your superior officers always say, 'Mr. Hammond, sir.' What's your name, sir?"

"Mr. Hammond, sir."

"Where are you from, Mr. Hammond?"

"Boston."

"Boston, s-i-r, if you please!"

"Boston, sir," I repeated.

"The Hub, eh! Where is Boston?"

Not comprehending the meaning of his question I hesitated. He asked again:

"Where is Boston, Mr. Hammond?"

"I don't know what you mean, sir."

"I mean exactly what I said. Where is Boston?"

"I can't answer your question, sir."

"Do you mean to tell me you don't know where Boston is? Boston is the capital of Massachusetts and Massachusetts is in the United States of America. Now do you know where Boston is?"

"Yes, sir," I replied.

"Do you think I came from Boston, Mr. Hammond? Well, I did. Some pretty good people from the Hub. On what street do you reside?"

"Commonwealth avenue, sir."

"Commonwealth avenue! My 'spoon' lives on Commonwealth avenue. Do you know what a 'spoon' is? A 'spoon' is your best girl. Are you acquainted with my 'spoon?'"

"I don't know, sir. What's her name?"

"I didn't ask you to question me, Mr. Hammond. I asked if you know my 'spoon?'"

"No, sir. I do not."

"How do you know you don't?"

Another candidate put in an appearance, and I was turned over to Corporal Benton, a member of the third class, who during all this time had been reading a newspaper upside down.

"Take Mr. Hammond to barrack No. 7, left hand area room," ordered Lieutenant Gerald.

Corporal Benton ushered me into my new apartments. To the right as we entered were two alcoves, and in each was an iron bunk. The bunks, table, washstand and two chairs constituted the furniture; otherwise the room was bare. I was instructed in the military art of standing at attention when anybody with authority entered. The corporal went out and slammed the door after him. I had scarcely got comfortably seated in a chair when with a knock the door flew open and he stepped in.

"Don't take all day getting on your feet, sir," said he. "Do quick about it, like this," getting up from a chair and standing at attention as only a West Point cadet knows how.

"Try again, sir."

After several attempts under the immediate supervision of my instructor he left the room, saying:

"When you hear the command, 'Candidates, turn out promptly,' fall in ranks in front of the barracks with the other candidates, and be quick about it! Understand, sir?"

"Yes, sir," I answered.

I had not waited long before the command, "Candidates, turn out promptly!" was given. The candidates rushed down the iron flights of stairs and almost broke their necks trying to get first into line. The smiles on the faces of the cadet officers showed that their orders had been obeyed.

The day after my arrival, as I was returning to my room from the hospital after having successfully passed my physical examination, I nearly bumped into a cadet who had purposely stopped right in front of me.

"What do you mean by walking all over me, sir?" asked he in a contemptuous sort of manner. Shoving his face up to mine, so that the tips of our noses almost touched, he said:

"Take your eyes off me, sir! Don't look at me in that tone of voice!"

He passed, and I had proceeded only a few steps when another cadet from one of the barrack windows called out:

"Stop that grinning! What do you mean by such levity, sir? Wipe that smile off your face, Mr. Candidate!"

While strolling along the walk in front of the barracks I was accosted by two cadets. The taller asked me if I was not a candidate. I replied in the affirmative.

"You look like a 'beast'" (a name applied to candidates). "What's your name, sir?"

"Mr. Hammond, sir," I replied.

"Look at my companion, Mr. Hammond, and tell me the color of his hair."

A glance was sufficient to see that it was a flaring red, but I did not tell him so. "I would call it auburn, sir," said I.

"Auburn be ——!" yelled the owner of the flaring locks. "My hair is red, sir!"

During the progress of our examinations the commanding general of the army made an official visit to West Point and reviewed the battalion of cadets. The candidates were excused from examinations during the afternoon of the review. After witnessing the exercises several of us adjourned to Humphrey's room. Humphrey was a candidate from Alabama. This was his second trial for admission to the academy, he having failed to meet the requirements the year previous and received a reappointment.

Any information that Humphrey couldn't give relative to cadet life wasn't worth knowing. On the above afternoon he was telling us of what happened the year before to a candidate from Texas who had refused to allow a cadet much smaller than himself to "devil" him. Words passed, and he slapped the cadet in the face. Having successfully passed his examination, the matter was taken up by the classmates of the cadet, and they selected one of their number, who was about the same size as the "plebe," or new cadet, from Texas, to sustain the dignity of their class. A challenge was issued for a pugilistic encounter. The result—a knock on the door interrupted the story, and we all rose and stood at attention as Lieutenant Gerald entered the room.

"What is the meaning of all this hilarity?" asked the lieutenant. "Can't you gentlemen have a few hours' recreation without making such a disturbance? How do you think I can sleep down stairs while this racket is going on up here? Fall in!"

It didn't take us very long to get into line. After executing several commands we found ourselves squatted on the floor in tailor fashion, our backs to the wall and facing the lieutenant. We were each in turn requested to sing a song of our own selection. While visiting a schoolmate at Fort Warren, whose father was an officer of the Third artillery, I learned several West Point productions, and when my turn came I sang the following:

And so upon the first of June
I reported, wild with joy
To think that life would surely be
Henceforth without alloy,
For, a stunner in my native town,
I vowed I'd easily
Upon my muscle go right through
This big menagerie.

But, ah, my bold, defiant pluck,
Which plainly all the way
Before I had a cadet been
For more than one long day,
They put through a course of sprouts,
From which I could not flee,
And then I learned another dodge
In this big menagerie.

The first time that I went on guard,
The night was dark as pitch,
They took my gun and then threw me
Right in Fort Clinton ditch,
For the commandant I then did call,
But not a step came he,
And they threw me up in a blanket
In this big menagerie.

They call us beasts and vile reptiles,
And goodness only knows
I'd rather be a kangaroo
In one of the circus shows,
For even a little monkey,
Far happier life than we,
For they don't know what studying is
In this big menagerie.

During the singing one of the candidates had permitted the shadow of a smile to pass over his countenance. He was directed to step to the front and taken to task for not having better control over the muscles of his face.

"What do you see funny to laugh at, sir?" asked the lieutenant, who then left the room. We listened until his departing footsteps could no longer be heard, when our pent up feelings gushed forth in unrestrained laughter. We really enjoyed the afternoon's entertainment as much as he.

One evening I found an envelope on my table addressed to Candidate Hammond. The inclosed letter read as follows:

UNITED STATES MILITARY ACADEMY,
WEST POINT, June 25, 1897.

To Candidate Hammond, West Point:

SIR—At your earliest convenience you are requested to furnish me with a copy of the song "Big Menagerie," sung by you on the 22d inst. Respectfully,

CARLOS GERALD,
Lieutenant Corps of Cadets, United States Military Academy, in Charge of Candidates.

After carefully writing the song and taking particular pains that the spelling and punctuation were correct I handed it to him. "Thank you," said he. That was the first kind expression I had ever heard him utter, and I returned to my quarters much elated to think I had pleased him. The following morning, however, the song was returned by indorsement, requesting me to dot my i's and cross my t's. It is hardly necessary to say that when I gave it to him the second time his request had been complied with.

The time arrived when we were to learn the result of our examinations. "Candidates, turn out promptly!" sounded throughout the "beasts'" quarters for the last time. We formed in line, and Lieutenant Gerald read off the names in alphabetical order. The candidates whose names were called, mine being the fifth on the list, stepped two paces to the front and halted.

"Gentlemen of the front rank," said he, "you fail to pass the entrance examination. As soon as the government property now in your possession has been turned over to the quartermaster you are at liberty to leave West Point. The front rank is dismissed."

Thus I was officially ushered out.

MALARIA'S MICROBE.

SCIENCE DISCOVERS THE CAUSE OF A PREVALENT DISEASE.

The Prevailing Medical Practice Justified in the Use of Quinine—Microbes of Malaria, Isolated and Studied Under a Magnifying Lens.

Science has at last caught and prisoned on glass slides for the benefit of humanity, the germ of malaria. For many years medical men have labored in vain to isolate this tiny cause of human misery. Colorless, finer than a needle's point and yet productive of a vast amount of anguish, it has eluded up to a short time ago the most delicate and vigorous experiments which savants could plan out. Now, however, it has been captured, and through the aid of Dr. Patrick Manson, physician of the Seaman's hospital and lecturer at St. George's and Charing Cross hospitals in London, has been stained so that the lens of the camera might faithfully picture it.

It is impossible to overestimate the importance of the discovery of the malarial organism, a discovery which ranks second only in modern medical achievement to the finding by Professor Koch of the bacillus of consumption. It is impossible to doubt the relationship of the germ of malaria to the disease, for experimental inoculation of human beings with blood known to contain the germ has invariably been followed by symptoms in the one inoculated corresponding to the symptoms of the person from whom the infected blood was taken.

Experiment has also demonstrated that the one great destroyer of this malarial parasite is quinine. To this extent has the theory of modern medicine been proved correct, but Dr. Manson shows that there has been woeful ignorance of the proper method of administering the medicine, and that we have in a measure been dosing ourselves at random.

It is a fact that many physicians have scoffed at the idea of quinine being the best remedy for malaria. Dr. Manson's experiments, however, seem to prove that the hitherto accepted belief of these gentlemen is incorrect. It has been decided that each clinical type of the disease, the tertian, the quartan and the estivo autumnal depends upon a particular species.

Irregular cases are supposed to be due to the invasion of the body by more than one variety at a time. If Dr. Manson is correct in his conclusion, the different types are only different stages in the evolution of the one parasite, which at each stage produces different symptoms. In the end all reach the flagellated state unless their career is cut short by quinine or some other drug of equal power.

Dr. Manson says that by following the methods he describes a large number of preparations of the flagellated body can be procured.

Thirty or 40 strips—8 inches by 1½ inches—of thick blotting paper, each having an oblong hole an inch by two-thirds of an inch cut lengthways in its center, are prepared. They are then slightly but sufficiently moistened with water and laid in rows on a sheet of window glass.

A patient in whose blood the crescent form of the malaria parasite abounds is selected. His finger is pricked and a minute droplet of blood, the size of a large pin's head, is expressed.

A clean microscope slip is then breathed on once, and the droplet of blood immediately taken up by lightly touching it with the center of the breathed on surface of the slip. The blood is now rapidly spread out with a needle. Immediately the slip is inverted over the blotting paper cell, thus forming a perfect moist chamber. In about half an hour the slips are removed, gently dried and fixed with alcohol, then stained. Most of the slides will show numbers of spheres and many well stained flagellated bodies.

Very few crescents remain untransformed. In the crescents, in the ovals and in the early stages of the sphere it can be seen that the melanin pigment lies in or on a central body which takes the fuchsine stain less intensely than does the peripheral portion of the organism. It is also evident that at a later stage the lightly staining central mass expands considerably, and that subsequently the flagella are formed at the expense of this central mass, and that for a time these flagella lie inside the delicate cyst wall which forms the outer covering of the parasite. Later still these preformed flagella are projected through the cyst wall, and exflagellation is completed.

In some of the flagellated bodies the central mass of the organism is of considerable bulk, larger apparently than the crescent bodies from which they originated. In contemplating in fresh preparations the evolution of the living crescent derived sphere into the flagellated body, one sometimes fancies that one can see these flagella like those of an octopus, wriggling about inside the membrane of the parasite. Heretofore this has been only a fancy, for the unstained living specimen is so transparent that one could never be sure.

It is now evident that the fancy is well founded. Every crescent shaped malarial parasite in the course of evolution becomes this ferocious creature, rushing through the blood, attacking with its whirling arms the red blood corpuscle and only too often destroying it.—Washington Post.

Girl Drives a Mail Wagon.

Over a mountainous road running parallel to the Little Kanawha river in West Virginia a 17-year-old girl drives 28 miles in each direction every day. In the light spring wagon with her are mail bags from nine stations and within easy reach is a revolver. The young girl is Clara Flinn, the letter carrier of the district. She began her career as dispenser of mails in order to help her father, who had contracted to carry mail daily from Parkersburg to Elizabeth, W. Va., but who found that keeping the contract interfered seriously with his other business. Miss Clara was so successful an aid that she finally persuaded her father to apply for the regular position for her, and since July 1 she has been the daily commissioned carrier.

Her route is infested with tramps, but they give her wagon and the handy revolver a wide berth.—New York Journal.

A Drawing by Thackeray.

A curious drawing by Thackeray, made some 45 years ago, was sold recently in London for £30. It was made for Lady Knighton. It appears that the great novelist owed her a shilling for some trifling bet, and he paid her with the drawing. The picture consists of portraits of Queen Victoria, Prince Albert and the rest of the royal family taking a walk at Windsor. All the heads are made of old red postage stamps, carefully cut out and stuck on the paper.

LAUDANUM POISON CURE.

Bleeding and Injecting Brine Save a Life.

"With his respiration but five in five minutes we saved him."

The speaker was Dr. Albert D. Blackburn, chief of the medical staff at the Presbyterian hospital, Philadelphia. The man referred to had been brought there by the patrol wagon several weeks ago nearly dead from the effects of a quantity of laudanum which he had swallowed with suicidal intent, but who now, thanks to the sudden thought, or, more likely, the inspiration, which seized Dr. Blackburn, when all the usual methods were failing to restore consciousness and death seemed imminent, is mighty glad that the breath of life still lingers in his breast.

"For hours we worked with him," continued the doctor. "We applied the stomach pump, but the blood had absorbed the poison. We tried other methods. We worked assiduously, almost frantically. Reluctantly we were forced to acknowledge that we could get no results, for the patient sank lower and lower. We were at our wits' ends.

"Suddenly this line of thought struck me: That man's respiration is but five to five minutes. He is practically dead. The stomach pump will do no good, for the blood has absorbed the poison and is pregnant with it. The only way to get it out of the system is to bleed him, to deprive him of the very essence of life in order to give him life. Then, I thought, blood is largely a saline solution. We can prepare a like solution with the proportions the same and inject this into the body to take the place of the poison filled blood. The body will do the rest. It will assimilate the solution and make it blood.

"The chance was a desperate one, but the circumstances called for it. So we bled the man, and the two pints which we let out was as black as ink, so pregnant with the poison was it. Quickly we injected an equal quantity of the saline solution. Then, with our anxiety at a high tension, we stood around to watch and await results.

"Once we thought we detected a slight increase of respiration, but we dare not trust too much. A few minutes later we were sure of it. Slowly the respiration began to rise and slowly but surely the organs began to once more resume their functions. Still we watched, fearing a relapse. None came.

"Then at last the man was out of danger. He staid under our care for a few days, and when we sent him away he had totally recovered from the effects of the poison which he had put into his system. Today he is a hale and hearty man."—Philadelphia Times.

Emperor William's Joke.

In view of the recent discussion in the English parliament about the necessity of keeping Germans and other inquisitive foreigners out of British dockyards, it is rather amusing to learn that Emperor William has just had printed at Berlin a large volume, containing minute and exhaustive particulars about the construction, the armament and the peculiarities of every British warship. And, as if to poke fun at the English government, he has sent a copy of the compilation, with his compliments, to every member of the board of admiralty in London. The "lords"—for that is the official title of the admirals and politicians who are intrusted with the destinies of the royal navy—are now engaged in endeavoring to discover the source of the German kaiser's extraordinary amount of information, much of which is compiled among what has hitherto been considered in the light of official secrets of the English government.—New York Tribune.

Telegraph to the Klondike.

A proposition looking to the establishment of telegraphic communication with the Klondike goldfields has been received through the British embassy by this government from the Canadian authorities. The route suggested by them as the most practicable is that beginning at the head of winter navigation at Lynn canal, that being the name of the narrow body of water stretching from Juneau to Chilkat crossing, the mountain range at White's pass, and thence to Klondike via Fort Selkirk. The Canadians are willing to construct the line from the canal across the range and along the trail through Fort Selkirk to the boundary line and to maintain a system of dog trains during the winter months for carrying the mails, with stations 40 or 50 miles apart.

The papers have been referred by Secretary Sherman to the interior department, where they are under consideration.—New York Sun.

Austrian Baron Member of G. A. R. Post.

Baron von Koenig, a retired officer of the Austrian army, has been mustered in as a member of Meade post, No. 1, G. A. R., of Philadelphia. The baron was one of the foreign officers who took part in the war of the rebellion on the northern side. He was the captain of a Pennsylvania regiment and for a time was an aid on the staff of General Bohlen, who was killed at Fremont's Point. After the civil war he went to Mexico and there joined the republican army which overthrew Maximilian. At present he is making a tour of this country before returning to Austria. One of Baron Koenig's brothers, who was an aid to General Averill, was killed at Rocky Gap, and the baron hopes to locate his grave.

German Expedition to South Pole.

Besides the Belgian exploring party of M. de Gerlache a German expedition to the south pole is being organized. Professor Neumayer is at the head of the enterprise. The expedition will be composed of two ships and will endeavor to explore that part of the Antarctic ocean situated to the south of the island of Kerguelen. A station will be established upon a point of the coast of the yet unknown continent. Three several men of science will remain for two winters. One of the two ships will serve to maintain communication with the outside world, while the other will try to make geographical discoveries. The cost of the expedition is estimated at about $250,000.

Good Time Coming.

Sing o' the "good time coming,"
Fancy you hear its drums,
And life'll be all the sweeter
If never the good time comes!

Sing o' the "good time coming,"
Sing while the night comes on,
And life'll be all the brighter
For dreaming the day would dawn!

Sing o' the "good time coming,"
On a glad and a golden wing,
And life will move in music
For dreaming the joy bells ring!

Somewhere the good time's marching
With the rippling flags and drums,
But sing—and the world will blossom
If never the good time comes!

—Atlanta Constitution.

She Is the Only Woman F. R. G. S.

Mrs. May French-Sheldon, who was made an honorary member of the Anthropological society of Washington some years ago, was then one of the four women claiming that honor. She has recently had another and greater distinction awarded her, having been elected the only woman member of the English Royal Geographical society, and can now write the magical letters "F. R. G. S." after her name, in company with Livingstone, Speke, Cameron and Stanley. Mrs. French-Sheldon was born in New York, but many people consider her an English woman, owing to her having been educated in London, where her home now is. She is a woman of many and varied talents—an accomplished musician, a good painter and an excellent sculptor. She has lately finished a portrait bust of Henry M. Stanley which is said to be admirable. Mrs. French-Sheldon's African explorations, which added so materially to the fund of knowledge relating to the "dark continent," were conducted entirely at her own expense. She is very pretty and vivacious and does not in the least suggest the so called "strong minded woman of (modern) ancient history."

THE KIND YOU HAVE ALWAYS BOUGHT.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF

DR. PITCHER'S

CASTORIA

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
6 45	8 06	6 00	7 01
6 25	7 40	6 25	7 51
6 45	7 58	8 40	*7 36
*7 05	8 45	7 05	9 30
*7 20	8 10	*5 30	10 10
*7 23	8 35	*9 00	10 38
*7 33	8 00	9 15	§10 25
*7 45	8 37	*9 30	10 07
§7 50	8 55	10 00	11 15
*8 00	9 40	10 45	11 55
8 15	10 35	11 30	§12 05
9 40	10 40	12 00	§12 56
11 00	12 04	11 00	§1 36
§11 42	12 25	*1 15	1 52
§12 16	1 05	2 00	3 01
1 40	2 50	*3 00	§3 40
3 00	4 25	3 47	5 03
*§3 47	4 30	4 14	§5 30
*§4 02	4 35	4 47	6 53
4 25	5 30	*5 00	8 45
§5 22	6 15	5 35	7 35
5 44	7 10	5 47	6 51
*§5 22	7 05	6 14	7 30
*§7 49	8 30	*7 30	§8 08
§8 30	9 42	*8 00	§8 35
		10 15	11 02
		11 20	12 23

Sunday Trains.

§7 20	8 15	9 15	§9 03
§7 28	8 15	9 00	§10 02
8 45	9 50	4 00	§1 67
§9 15	10 10	5 00	§5 60
§4 25	6 32	7 34	§8 15
§5 58	7 00	8 00	§8 38
		9 00	10 05

Western Division.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
6 00	8 05	7 30	8 33
8 15	9 10	9 25	10 37
9 25	10 37	10 15	11 46
12 00	12 02	11 00	1 06
12 05	1 37	2 15	3 19
12 45	1 55	3 10	4 55
2 35	3 41	4 25	5 45
2 55	4 02	6 01	6 50
4 05	5 23	6 01	7 33
5 10	6 41	6 35	7 49
6 15	7 26	9 40	10 37
7 00	8 05	11 15	12 15
9 25	10 30		

Sunday Trains.

8 15	9 21	8 00	9 17
12 05	1 56	11 45	12 53
4 15	5 28	5 00	6 15
5 55	6 55	8 40	9 40
8 45	9 58		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Middlesex street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway street.

*Express.

§From Middlesex St. station only.

‡ Runs to Lowell Wednesdays and Saturdays only.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

STEAMSHIP TICKETS.

Sold on the Cunard, White Star, American, Allan, Anchor, Warren, French, German, and Italian steamship lines to or from Boston, New York, Liverpool, and Queenstown. Drafts issued for £1 and upwards on Ireland, England, Scotland, and all parts of the world. English sovereigns and Canada bills bought at Murphy's steamship agency, 18 Appleton st.

A RED HOT TEA STORE.

We have made our store red hot. "Call and see it," with the way we have hustled out the tables with a pound of 29 cent tea. Dickson Bros., the big tea dealers, 65 Merrimack st.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smokers enjoy Old Hundred cigars.

T. C. Lee, Fire Ins., 223 Central st.

Elegant rubber-tired hacks at O'Donnell's, Jefferson street. Telephone 656-3.

If your coal does not suit you, try Mullin, the 1018 Gorham street coal dealer. You can get him by telephone.

LOST HIS BEARINGS

The little six-year-old son of Mrs. Mary Lynch of 61 Pine Hill street, climbed into a delivery wagon yesterday morning and rode down town before the driver discovered him. Then he wanted to go home, but didn't know the way, and began to cry because he couldn't be taken back. Luckily the driver knew where he belonged and called at the police station with him. The little fellow was taken in charge by Mrs. Wallace and his mother notified of his whereabouts.

WERE ODD FELLOWS

IN FACT, COLORED BRETHREN AT HAVERHILL HAVE A SCRAP.

The colored lodge of Odd Fellows at Haverhill held a meeting Wednesday evening and also had a drill in preparation for the state parade, which will soon be held at Brockton. This was all right in itself, but there was an aftermath in which two members of the lodge were the principals. They were Special Officer William Jones and Stafford Webster. The latter, as a result of the affair which occurred, spent the night in the police station, and Special Officer Jones has a wound on his left hand. The next morning Judge Carter of the Haverhill police court heard the charge of assault made against Webster, which he denied. According to Special Officer Jones, Webster used some hard words to him in the hall, after the meeting. He testified that when he was leaving the hall he was struck by Webster and that he then arrested him. He had a large cane and a billy, which Webster admitted. Webster denied having committed any assault and said he carried the billy with him as he had twice been threatened. Once, according to his story, someone threatened to throw him out of a window at the hall, and the second time someone threatened to kick his stomach out. The alleged assault occurred when the men were going down a flight of stairs, and just before it someone turned out the light in the hallway. Jones says he tried to ward off the blow from Webster's billy, and he received the wound on the back of his left hand. Joe Jackson was a witness, but he denied that there was any assault, while Special Officer Jones says that Jackson was ahead of him and could not see the affair. Both claimed to have witnesses and the court continued the case.

BILLERICA NOTES

John O. Richardson, an old resident of East Billerica, died very suddenly at his home in the latter place Tuesday evening. He had arisen from his chair to retire when without a word of warning he instantly dropped dead, although previous to this, he seemed as well as usual.

He had reached the age of 78 years, 6 months, and 9 days. Deceased leaves a widow, one son, Mr. John Richardson of Billerica Centre, one daughter, Mrs. Homer Colby of East Billerica, and a sister, Mrs. A. A. Gray of Malden.

Mr. Richardson was for a long time senior member of the firm Richardson & Symms, who owned and operated the large planing mill in the above town. He was the brother of the late Alden Richardson, postmaster of Lowell.

It is probable that another town meeting for the purpose of trying to get the town to adopt a system of water works for Billerica will take place either the middle or last of next month. Ever since the people in favor of the movement were defeated by the narrow margin of nine votes, a short time ago, they have been talking the matter over at every opportunity, and it has transpired that a "parlor caucus" was held in North Billerica quite recently to formulate some plan for the crusade.

Mr. J. N. Parker has gone on a fishing trip and will probably be away for two weeks, possibly longer, and when he returns, the proposed meeting will undoubtedly be held.

Mrs. U. C. Phillips has been registered at York beach for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Cassius White have moved from this town to Lowell, Wednesday.

Dr. Cahoon DENTIST 81 MERK. ST.

SIX CONSTABLES

Alderman Cosgrove Thinks That a Sufficient Number

TO CONDUCT THE BUSINESS IN THIS CITY

He Will Ask for Needed Reforms.

Alderman Cosgrove proposes to work a radical change in the ordinance governing the appointment and conduct of constables.

If his colleagues in the government will assist him, he proposes to remedy certain evils which he claims exist, and will bring about reform which he says will benefit the people at large.

He has very decided views on the question and declares that under the present system wrongs exist and that there is practically no remedy or redress.

He claims that if the constable business is legitimately conducted in Lowell, there is a living for just half a dozen such officers and no more.

And if he has his way, the number of constables in the city will be limited to six. "The people have a grievance," he says, "and it should receive attention. The business as now conducted by nearly all the constables is illegal but nothing has been done for the simple reason that there was no one to lead the attack.

Everyday occurrences indicate that a radical change should be effected immediately. I will not approach the question exactly directly, for people might think I was attacking a certain few, or making 'a special drive,' as it is called. I will deal with the matter in an abstract manner and hope to gain my point, which I believe is right.

I am willing to grant every man a chance to earn his living, but that livelihood should not be gained at the expense of the general public, and particularly these people of the medium and poorer classes. I contend that many of them now are persecuted. Supposing a man has a little hard luck and experiences some trouble in business, the constable comes in, serves a writ, and demands payment. Then I have known these constables to go along the street and ask merchants if they had a bill against the man. Being informed that they had, the officious constable would say, 'Well, give it to me to collect if you want your money, for I have a keeper in his store.'

What is the result? The man is driven into insolvency. It is the soliciting feature that I say is not right. Again constables will serve writs on men and when the latter ask for time, the constable replies, 'I can't do it. You see this lawyer's name is signed to the writ, and I must obey his orders.' Now as a matter of fact and common knowledge, the lawyer never subscribed his name to that paper and still he must bear the odium. I know that is so, and others do. Of course I realize that is a difficult thing to prove, but it is a fact, nevertheless.

You may say, why not order an investigation? I aver that an investigation is practically of no avail. You may investigate and find a man guilty of the charges, but he will present a petition signed by a number of leading citizens asking for his reappointment. Now there is away out of all this and I propose to find it. I have a partial plan in my mind now.

When the aldermen meet again, I will introduce an order asking for the appointment of a committee to consider the advisability of revising the ordinances relating to constables. It may be necessary to go to the legislature for assistance. If that committee is appointed, I will, in the first place, ask that the number of constables in the city, be limited to six. Salem has but one constable. My next object will be to have the appointment of these six vested in a tribunal removed from politics. And I will ask that this power of appointment be given to the justice of the police court. I would have a close inquiry into the character of these men previous to their appointment, and I would have their tenure depend upon the pleasure of the Court, to whom they shall be responsible for their conduct in office. That strikes me as a pretty fair solution of the question, and I can see no reason why it should not meet with favor all around. Of course, I realize that I will stir up a hornet's nest among the constables, but I believe that the great bulk of the people will look at it in the proper light and see the matter as it really is."

CRISP GOSSIP

Among the most enjoyable trips down Boston harbor, that to the Isles of Shoals is undoubtedly the most popular. Yesterday a party of Lowell people took the trip and spoke very highly of it, the steamer Lewiston, and the scenery along the way. A band furnishes excellent music for the entertainment of the passengers during the trip to the Shoals and return. The steamer is so large that everybody feels perfect security on it, and there is nothing to mar the pleasure of the trip, because there is always room for the largest number of passengers likely to be aboard at any one time. The air is so agreeable and the appointments of the steamer so perfect that very few ever feel sea sickness during the trip.

The Chicago Tribune offers the best advice yet to the young man who has the Klondike craze, as follows: Acquire habits of industry and self-control; be prepared to meet with firmness whatever discouragements may arise; scrape together two or three times as much money for the journey as the best estimates render necessary, and don't go.

"Steve" Brodie wishes to have a part in the excitement in case Prince Henri has to fight again when he recovers from the wound inflicted by the Count of Turin. "Steve" has sent the following cablegram, and in this he is endorsed by the manager of the Western Union office in Grand street, west of the Bowery:

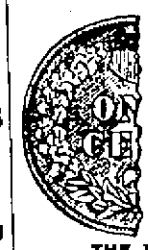
New York, Aug. 16, 1897.

To His Royal Highness Prince Henri of Orleans, care of Duc de Chartres, Rue Jean Goujon, Paris, France.

Will give you and General Albertone fifty thousand dollars apiece if you will fight your coming duel before the kinetoscope, giving me exclusive rights to use of films. Will give you ten thousand dollars apiece additional if you will make the duel last for at least ten rounds.

—Steve Brodie.

Mr. Brodie is awaiting a reply.



URY OF CURES

THE RECORD OF

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

CITY HALL NOTES

When Mayor Courtney returns from his vacation he will hardly recognize his apartments in city hall. The carpets have been taken up and the furniture moved out preparatory to a general cleaning out. A new carpet will be laid in the mayor's office, and the covering of the reception room floor will be cleaned. While the work is going on, Secretary Hennessey makes his quarters in the messenger's office.

Acting-Mayor Howe was at city hall for a while today and found that things have not changed since yesterday.

No word has been received from Mayor Courtney, but it is presumed that he is enjoying himself.

"Bro. Ben" is a bachelor these days, as Mrs. Going is on a trip to Canada.

There were several visitors to Supt. Fowler's office today, but the man who has situations to give was not around.

Miss Laura V. Judson of the office of McQuade & Co., is enjoying her vacation at Old Orchard.

McTAGUE WINS

AN EXCITING RACE AT THE WANNALANCIT TRACK.

At the Wannalancit trotting park in North Chelmsford, last evening, John F. McTague defeated James T. Dunnigan in a half-mile race, receiving 200 yards start. Other races of more importance were then run off and in a half mile race one of the riders, H. L. Downs, was seized with cramps while on his wheel. He was removed to his home and Dr. Varney summoned.

MILE MATCH RACE.

As there is considerable rivalry between Lorenzo Going, John McDonald, T. McGlone and Joe Dempsey as to which is the best in a one-mile running race, and to get them together their friends have contributed prizes for them to race as follows: First, diamond ring; second, gold watch; third, silver watch. They have decided to have it out on the Boulevard at 7 o'clock Tuesday evening. It will be one of the best races this season. John Dempsey will act as starter, Tom Barnes as stake holder.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

J. L. Chalifoux

49 to 59 Central Street.

NOTHING LIKE IT EVER KNOWN.

The way we're selling Summer Clothing for men and boys. Our unloading sale is still on. There's money to be made here by helping us to clear the counters, and you may as well get your share. If you need extra assurance of the great savings remember we refund the price whenever you find you could have secured equal bargains elsewhere.

Regular $2 Men's All-Wool Cheviot Pants, in three neat new shades, cloth manufactured by the Hamilton Woolen Mills, unloading price **98 Cts.**

Regular $2.50 dark fancy worsted Men's Pants, unloading price **$1.49**

Regular $2.50 Men's grey pencil striped, All-Wool Cassimere Pants unloading price **$1.49**

Regular $3.50 Men's fancy Worsted Pants, in one-half dozen different patterns, unloading price **$1.98**

Regular $3.50 Men's dark blue, fancy weave Worsted Pants, unloading price **$1.98**

5000 pairs of choice designs in fine All-Wool Cassimere Men's Pants, unloading price **$1.98**

All the Leading Pants Fabrics are represented in this lot, Stripes, Checks, Plaids, Hairlines in all the newest shades. The cut, fit, make and trim are of the most perfect kind.

Clearance Sale

of Summer Goods to make room for

NEW FALL GOODS.

Louis Alexander,

Formerly of Louis Alexander, Importer and Tailor,

NO. 65 CENTRAL STREET.

LOWELL

PROSPEROUS SHOE SHOP

MYRON BROS. MEETING GREAT SUCCESS ON THORNDIKE STREET.

The shoe shop on Thorndike street, under the management of Myron Bros., is meeting with remarkable prosperity, and is very rapidly building up a paying business. Only last week the stockholders found it necessary to increase the capital stock very considerably in order to enable the managers to branch out on a larger scale. They are receiving orders from Boston and other cities of New England as well as from some of the western states. The skill and ability of the Myron Brothers, who are in charge of the shop and their success in meeting the demands of the shoe trade are being rewarded by increased orders and higher prices. There is no doubt whatever that in a short time this shoe shop will have grown to equal many that have existed for years. During the dullest periods of the past year, they have been turning out orders steadily. They have never made much work ahead, the orders received being sufficient to keep most of the machinery moving all the time.

Passing through this shop I noticed a very curious machine known as the Reece button-hole machine. It takes over twelve hundred stitches a minute, and cuts and finishes the buttonhole with remarkable rapidity. The machine is not sold, but only rented, and there is attached to it a dial which indicates how many buttonholes it makes and the amount of work done at the end of each month fixes the royalty to be paid by the firm which uses it. The dial keeps a record similar to that of a gas meter, and although the machine is quite a curiosity, it is not so complicated as some other machines that perform simpler operations.

THE WOOL MARKET.

Boston, Aug. 21.—The Boston Commercial Bulletin says of the wool market: There has been a good steady demand for all grades of wool in Boston, and the market is even slightly higher than last week. The demand has run largely to No. 1 wools. Ohio No. 1, washed sold at 27 cents. There have been sales of big blocks of territory at full rates, fine medium staples easily bringing 47 cents, clean. More or less eight months' Texas has been sold at 14 cents or 44 cents, clean.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

DAY AT CAMP BENSON.

Newport, Me., Aug. 21.—Yesterday was Sons of Veterans' day at Camp Benson, and was the most interesting of the week. The usual military program of guard mount, dress parade, etc., was followed by a beautiful spectacle of bicyclists gaily decorated, who made a circuit of the grounds. Then there was a ball game between the G. A. R. and the S. of V., with victory for the latter. From 3 to 5 a series of brief addresses were delivered by Hon. F. W. Hovey of Pittsfield, Comrade G. Milliken of Portland, Colonel A. M. Souls, Lieutenant Colonel Rev. G. P. Leighton of Skowhegan, Past Colonel Charles E. Merrill of Auburn, Surgeon Charles E. Dow of Waterville and others. Camp fires burned in the evening, and the usual ball terminated the day.

NOTICE.

Telephone your order for a case of Rochester beer to John M. Pevey, 55-57 Middle street. On draught at "The Rochester," 57 Middle street.

All those creeping, crawling, stinging sensations that combine to make up the tortures of an itching disease of the skin are instantly relieved and permanently cured by Doan's Ointment. Take no substitute, Doan's never fails.

WHATEVER is worth doing, is worth doing *well*. Painting can only be done well by having the best materials—Pure White Lead and Pure Linseed Oil, properly applied. There is nothing else "just as good." Avoid "mixtures" and unknown brands of White Lead—the "sold-for-less-money" sort. (See list of the genuine brands.)

PURE WHITE LEAD

SALEM LEAD CO. 100 WARRANTED PURE. SALEM, MASS.

FREE By using National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, any desired shade is readily obtained. Pamphlet giving valuable information and card showing samples of colors free; also cards showing pictures of twelve houses of different designs painted in various styles or combinations of shades forwarded upon application.

NATIONAL LEAD CO., BOSTON BRANCH,

Cor. Congress and Purchase Sts., Boston, Mass.

$200.00 for CORRECT ANSWERS!

Most Unique Contest of the Age — $200.00 Paid for Correct Lists made by Supplying Missing Letters in Places of Dashes — No Lottery — Popular Plan of Education — Read All the Particulars.

In the United States four times as much money is expended for education as for the military. Brain is better than brawn. By our educational facilities we have become a great nation. We, the publishers of Woman's World and Business Miller Monthly, have done much toward the cause of education in many ways, but now we offer you an opportunity to display your knowledge and receive most generous payment for a little study. The object of this contest is to give an impetus to many dormant minds to awaken and think; also we expect by this competition of brains to extend the circulation of Woman's World and Business Miller Monthly to such a size that we shall be able to charge double the present rate for advertising in our columns. By this plan of increasing the number of subscriptions and receiving more money from advertisers of soaps, pianos, medicines, books, baking powders, jewelry, etc., we shall add $50,000 a year to our income, and with this mathematical deduction before us, we have decided to operate this most remarkable "missing letters" contest.

HERE'S WHAT YOU ARE TO DO.

There are thirty words in this schedule, from each of which letters have been omitted and their places have been supplied by dashes. To fill in the blank spaces and get the names properly you must have some knowledge of geography and history. We want you to spell out as many words as you can, then send to us with 25 cents to pay for a three months' subscription to Woman's World. For correct lists we shall give $200.00 in cash. If more than one person sends a full, correct list, the money will be awarded to the fifty best lists received. Also, if your list contains twenty or more correct words, we shall send you a beautiful Egoria Diamond Scarf Pin (for lady or gentleman), the regular price of which is $2.25. Therefore, by sending your list, you are positively certain of the $2.25 prize, and by being careful to send a correct list you have an opportunity of the $200.00 cash award. The distance that you may live from New York makes no difference. All have equal opportunity for winning.

PRIZES WILL BE SENT PROMPTLY.

Prizes will be honestly awarded and promptly sent. We publish the list of words to be studied out. In making your list of answers, be sure to give the number of each word:

1. – R A – I – A country of South America.
2. – A – I – I – Name of the largest body of water.
3. M – D – – E – – A – E – – A sea.
4. – M – – O – A large river.
5. T – A – – S Well known river of Europe.
6. S – – A N – A – A city in one of the Southern States.
7. H – – – – – X A city of Canada.
8. N – A – A – A Noted for display of water.
9. – E – – E – – E – One of the United States.
10. – A – R I – A city of Spain.
11. H – V – – A A city on a well known island.
12. S – M – E – A well known old fort of the United States.
13. G – – R – L – A – Greatest fortification in the world.
14. S – A – L E – A great explorer.
15. O – L – F – – – I – One of the United States.
16. B – S M – – K A noted ruler.
17. – – O T O – I – Another noted ruler.
18. P – R – U – A – Country of Europe.
19. A – S T – A – I – A big island.
20. M – – I N – E – Name of the most prominent American.
21. T – – A – One of the United States.
22. J – F – – R – – N Once President of the United States.
23. – U – – N A large lake.
24. E – E – S – N A noted poet.
25. C – R – A A foreign country, same size as Kansas.
26. B – R – – O A large island.
27. W – M – – S W – R – D Popular family magazine.
28. B – H – I – B A sea.
29. A – L – N – I – An ocean.
30. M – O – G – S – A – An island near Africa.

In sending your list of words, mention whether you want prize money sent by bank draft, money order or registered mail; we will send any way that winners require. The Egoria Diamond is a perfect imitation of a Real Diamond of large size. Wedely experts in distinguish it from real except by microscopic test. In every respect it serves the purpose of a genuine Diamond of Purest Quality. It is artistically mounted in a fine gold-plated pin, warranted to wear forever. This piece of jewelry will make a most desirable gift to a friend if you do not need it yourself. At present our supply of these is limited, and if they are all gone when your set of answers comes in, we shall send you $2.25 in money instead of the Scarf or Shawl Pin, so you shall either receive the piece of jewelry or the equivalent in cash in addition to your participation interest in the $200.00 cash prize. This entire offer is an honest one, made by a responsible publishing house. We refer to mercantile agencies and any bank in New York. We will promptly refund money to you if you are dissatisfied. What more can we do? Now study, and exchange slight brain work for cash. With your list of answers send 25 cents to pay for three months' subscription to our great family magazine, Woman's World. If you have already subscribed, mention that fact in your letter, and we will extend your subscription from the time the present one expires. To avoid loss in sending silver, wrap money very carefully in paper before inclosing in your letter. Address

JAMES H. PLUNKER, Publisher,

22 & 24 North William Street, New York City, N. Y.

SUMMER GARMENTS

Almost Given Away. Stock Must Be Reduced at Once.

We Lose. You Gain

$4.00 Lawn Suits marked down to $1.00.
$5.00 Lawn Suits marked down to $1.50.
$2.00 Linen Skirts marked down to 98c.
$3.00 Linen Skirts marked down to $1.25.
$10.00 Capes marked down to $5.00.
$6.50 Silk Waists marked down to $3.50.
$9.00 Silk Waists marked down to $5.00.
$10.00 Navy Blue Serge Suits, all wool, at $5.
$16.00 Black Serge Suits, all wool, at $8.00.

PARASOLS.

Still more bargains in our Parasol Department; all kinds, all prices reduced. The best silk Parasols made, with 12 ribs, at the following prices:

$1.00 quality at 25c.
$2.00 quality at 75c.
$2.50 quality at 89c.
$4.50 quality at $1.50.

Remember that price is no object with us Our object is to close out the entire stock this month.

LINENS.

We are still selling Linen Crashes, Towels, Napkins, Table Cloths, etc., at 10 to 50 per cent. under real value.

COOK, TAYLOR & CO.

CENTRAL STREET.

A. G. POLLARD & CO.

MERRIMACK, PALMER AND MIDDLE STREETS.

A BIG PURCHASE IN

BASKETS

DIRECT FROM THE FACTORY.

500 of good, split ash, large size, well made

Clothes Baskets,

Never sold less than 29c., but this lot was bought at extra discount and we will offer them at 2-3 the regular price,

19c. Each.

If you see any future need of a basket, this is a splendid chance, as we shall sell them again at regular price when this lot is sold out.

Good Clothes Baskets 19c. Each

KITCHEN DEPARTMENT.

A. G. Pollard & Co.